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ALABAMA NEWSPAPERS
THE CHILTON VIEW
CLANTON, AL
1887

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THE CHILTON VIEW

Clanton, Alabama

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY. JANUARY 6, 1887. NUMBER 9.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject of Discourse: "On Trial."

TEXT: "I have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous."—I John ii, 1.

Standing in a court-room you say to yourself: "At this bar crime has often been arraigned; at this witness stand the oath has often been taken; at this jurors' bench the verdict has been rendered; at this judge's desk sentence has been pronounced." But I have to tell you to-day of a trial higher than any Oyer and Terminer or Circuit or Supreme or Chancery. It is the trial of every Christian man for the life of his soul. This trial is different from any other in the fact that it is both civil and criminal. The issues at stake are tremendous, and I shall in my sermon show you, first, what are the grounds of complaint; then, who are the witnesses in the cause, and lastly, who are the advocates.

When a trial is called on, the first thing is to have the indictment read. Stand up then, O Christian man, and hear the indictment of the court of high heaven against thy soul. It is an indictment of ten counts, for thou hast directly or indirectly broken all the ten commandments. You know how it thundered on Sinai, and when God came down how the mountains rocked and the smoke ascended as from a smouldering furnace and the darkness gathered thick and the loud deep trumpet uttered the words: "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." Are you guilty or not guilty. Do not put in a negative plea too quick, for the Bible announces that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God. There is none that doeth good; no, not one. Whosoever shall keep the whole law, yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all." Do not, therefore, be too hasty in pronouncing yourself not guilty.

This law before us also charges you with the breaking of a solemn contract. Many a time did we promise to be the Lord's. We sat down on our knees and said: "O Lord, I am thine now and forever." Did you keep the promise? Have you stood up to the contract? Go back to your first communion. You remember it as well as if it were yesterday. You know how the vision of the cross rose before you. You remember how from the head and the hands and the side and the feet, there came pleading forth these two words: "Remember Me." You all know the cup of communion trembled in your hand when you first took it, and as in a shell you may hear, or think you hear the roaring of the surf even after the shell has been taken from the beach, so you lifted the cup of communion and you heard in it the surge of the great ocean of a Saviour's love; and you came forth from that communion service with face shining as though you had been on the Mount of Transfiguration, and the very air seemed tremulous with love of Jesus, and the woods and the hills and the grass and the birds were brighter and sweeter-voiced than ever before, and you said down in the very depths of your soul: "Lord, Thou knowest all things, Thou knowest that I love Thee." Have you kept the bargain, O Christian man? Have you not sometimes faltered when you ought to have been bold? Have you not been proud when you ought to have been humble? Have you not played the coward when you ought to have been the hero? I charge it upon you and I charge it upon myself—we have broken the contract.

Still further, this law suit claims damages at your hand. The great complaint on the Christian man is his inconsistent profession. The world says religion is one thing; we by our inconsistency say religion is something else. It is a very deplorable thing that people can see faults in others while they cannot see any in themselves. If you should find one that is meddling, a scold, a gossip, who runs from house to house, from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot a perfect blotch in herself, she will go tattling, tattling, tattling all the years of her life about the inconsistencies of others, having no idea that she is, instead of helping, to drive the world from the gospel [illegible]. I think Christians are the [illegible]. Now the chariot of Christ's salvation goes on through the world; but it is our inconsistencies, my brethren, that block the wheels, while all along the line there ought to have been cast nothing but palm branches, and the shout should have been lifted: "Hosanna to the Son of David!"

Now you have heard the indictment read. Are you ready to plead guilty or not guilty? Perhaps you are not ready yet to plead. Then the trial will go on. The witnesses will be called and we shall have the matter decided. In the name of God I now make proclamation. Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! Whosoever hath anything to offer in this trial, in which God is the plaintiff and the Christian soul the defendant, let him now step forth and give testimony in this solemn trial.

The first witness that I call upon the stand in behalf of the prosecution is the world—all critical and observant of Christian character. You know that there are people around you who are daily looking out for the frailties of God's children. You may know, if you have lived in the country, that a crow cares for nothing so much as carrion. There are those who imagine that out of the faults of Christians they can make a bridge of boats across the stream of death, and they are going to try it; but alas, for the mistake! When they get midstream away will go the bridge, and down will go their souls to perdition. O world of the greedy eye and the hard heart, come on the stand now and testify in behalf of the prosecution against this Christian soul on trial. What do you know about this Christian man? "Oh," says the world, "I know a great deal about him. He talks about putting his treasures in heaven, but he is the sharpest man in a trade I ever knew. He seems to want us to believe that he is a child of God, but he is just full of imperfection. I do not know but I am a great deal better than he is now. Oftentimes he is very earthly and he talks so little about Christ and so much about himself. I am very glad to testify that this is a bad man."

Stop, O World with the greedy eye and hard heart. I fear you are too much interested in this trial to give impartial evidence. Let all those who hear the testimony of this witness know that there is an old family quarrel between these two parties. There always has been a variance between the world and the church and while the world on the witness stand to-day has told a great deal of truth about this Christian man, you must take it all with some allowance, remembering that they still keep the old grudge good. O World of the greedy eye and the hard heart, that will do. You may sit down.

The second witness I call in this case is Conscience. Who art thou, O Conscience? What is your business? Where were you born? What are you doing here? "Oh," says Conscience, "I was born in heaven; I came down to befriend this man; I have lived with him, I have instructed him, I have warned him. I showed him the right and the wrong, advising him to take the one and eschew the other; I have kindled a great light in his soul; with a whip of scorpions I have scourged his wickedness and I have tried to cheer him when doing right; and yet I am compelled to testify on the stand to-day that he has sometimes rejected my mission. Oh, how many cups of life have I pressed to his lips that he dashed down, and how often has he stood with his hard heel on the bleeding heart of the Son of God! It pains me very much that I have to testify against this Christian man, and yet I must, in behalf of Him who will in no wise clear the guilty, say that this Christian man has done wrong. He has been worldly. He has been neglectful. He has done a thousand things he ought not to have done and left undone a thousand things he ought to have done." That will do, Conscience. You can sit down.

The third witness I call in the case is an angel of God. Bright and shining one, what doest thou here? What hast thou to say against this man on trial? "Oh," says the angel, "I have been a messenger to him and have guarded him. I have watched him. With this wing I defended him, and oftentimes when he knew it not I led him into the green pastures and beside the still waters. I snatched from him the poisoned chalices. When bad spirits came upon him to destroy him, I fought them back with infinite fierceness; and yet I have to testify to-day that he has rejected my mission. He has not done as he ought to have done. Though I came from the sky he drove me back. Though with this wing I defended him and though with this voice I wooed him, I have to announce his multiplied imperfections. I dare not keep back the testimony, for then I should not dare to appear again among the sinless ones before the great white throne."

There is only one more witness to be called on behalf of the prosecution and that is the great, the holy, the august, the omnipotent Spirit of God. We bow down before Him. Holy Spirit, knowest thou this man? "Oh, yes," says the Holy One. "I know him. I have striven with him ten thousand times and though sometimes he did seem to repent, he fell back again as often from his first estate. Ten thousand times ten thousand has he grieved me, although the Bible warned him, saying: 'Grieve not the Holy Ghost. Quench not the Spirit.' Yes, he has driven me back. Though I am the Third Person of the Trinity, he has trampled on my mission, and the blood of the atonement that I brought with which to cleanse his soul, he sometimes despised. I came from the throne of God to convert, and comfort and sanctify, and yet look at that man and see what he is compared with what, unresisted, I would have made him."

The evidence on the part of the prosecution has closed. Now let the defence bring on the rebuttal testimony. What have you, O Christian soul, to bring in reply to this evidence of the world, of the conscience, of the angel and of the Holy Ghost? No evidence! Are all these things true? "Yes. Unclean, unclean," says every Christian soul. What? Do you not begin to tremble at the thought of condemnation?

We have come now to the most interesting part of this great trial. The evidence all in, the advocates speak. The profession of an advocate is full of responsibility. In England and the United States there have arisen men who in this calling have been honored by their race and thrown contempt upon those who in the profession have been guilty of a great many meannesses. That profession will be honorable as long as it has attached to it such names as Mansfield and Marshall and Story, and Kent and Southard, and William Wirt. The court room has sometimes been the scene of very marvellous and thrilling things. Some of you remember the famous Girard will case, where one of our advocates plead the cause of the Bible and Christianity in masterly Anglo-Saxon, every paragraph a thunderbolt.

Some of you have read of the famous trial in Westminster Hall, of Warren Hastings, the despoiler of India. That great man had conquered India by splendid talents, by courage, by bribes, by gigantic dishonesty. The whole world had rung with applause or condemnation. Gathered in Westminster Hall, a place in which thirty Kings had been inaugurated, was one of the most famous audiences ever gathered. Foreign Ministers and Princes sat there. Peers marched in clad in ermine and gold. Mighty men and women from all lands looked down upon the scene. Amid all that pomp and splendor, and amid an excitement such as has seldom been seen in any court-room, Edmund Burke advanced in a speech which will last as long as the English language, concluding with this burning charge which made Warren Hastings cringe and cower: "I impeach him in the name of the Commons House of Parliament, whose trust he has betrayed. I impeach him in the name of the English nation, whose ancient honor he has sullied. I impeach him in the name of the people of India, whose rights he has trampled on, and whose country he has turned into a desert. And lastly, in the name of human nature, in the name of both sexes, in the name of every age and rank, I impeach him as the common enemy and oppressor of all."

But I turn from the recital of those memorable occasions to a grander trial and I have to tell you that in this trial of the Christian for the life of his soul the advocates are mightier, wiser and more eloquent. The evidence all being in, Justice rises in behalf of the prosecution to make his plea. With the Bible open in his hand, he reads the law, stern and inflexible, and the penalty: "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." Then he says: "O, thou Judge and Lawgiver, this is Thine own statute and all the evidence in earth and heaven agrees in stating that this man has sinned against all these enactments. Now let the sword leap from its scabbard. Shall a man go through the very flames of Sinai unsinged? Let the law be executed. Let judgment be pronounced. Let him die, I demand that he die."

O Christian, does it not look very dark for thee? Who will plead on thy side in so forlorn a cause? Sometimes a man will be brought into a court of law and he will have no friends and no money, and the judge will look over the bar and say: "Is there any one who will volunteer to take this man's case and defend him?" and some young man rises up and says: "I will be his counsel," perhaps starting on from that very point to a great and brilliant career. Now, in this matter of the soul, as you have nothing to pay for counsel, do you think that any one will volunteer? Yes, yes; I see One rising. He is a young man, only thirty-three years of age. I see His countenance suffused with tears and covered with blood, and all the galleries of heaven are thrilled with the spectacle. Thanks be unto God, "we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous."

O Christian soul, your case begins to look better. I think perhaps after all you may not have to die. The best advocate in all the universe has taken your side. No one was ever so qualified to defend a man as this advocate is qualified to defend you. He knows all the law, all its demands, all its penalties. He is always ready. No new turn of the case can surprise Him, and He will plead for you for nothing as earnestly as though you brought a world of treasures to His feet. Besides that, He has undertaken the care of thousands who were as forlorn as you, and he has never lost a case. Courage, O christian soul. I think that after all there may be some chance for you, for the great Advocate rises to make his plea, he says: "I admit all that has been proved against my client. I admit all these sins, aye, more; but look at that wounded hand of mine, and look at that other wounded hand and at my right foot and at my left foot. By all these wounds I plead for his clearance. Count all the drops of my tears. Count all the drops of my blood. By the humiliation of Bethlehem, by the sweat of Gethsemane, by the sufferings of the cross I demand that he go free. On this arm he hath leaned; to this heart he hath flown; in my tears he hath washed; on my righteousness he hath depended. Let him go free. I am the ransom. Let him escape the lash, I took the scourgings. Let the cup pass from him, I drank it to the dregs. Put on him the crown of life, for I have worn the crown of thorns. Over against my cross of shame set his throne of triumph."

Well, the counsel on both sides have spoken and there is only more thing remaining, and that is the awarding of the judgment. If you have ever been in a court-room you know the silence and the solemnity when the verdict is about to be rendered or when the judgment about to be given. About this soul on trial, shall it be saved or shall it be lost? Attention! above, around, beneath. All the universe cries: "Hear! Hear!"

The judge rises and gives this decision, never to be changed, never to be revoked: "There is therefore now no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus."

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

But, my friends, there is coming a day of trial in which not only the saint but the sinner must appear. That day of trial will come very suddenly. The farmer will be at the plough, the merchant will be in the counting-room, the woodman will be ringing his axe on the hickories, the weaver will have his foot on the treadle, the manufacturer will be walking amid the buzz of looms and the clack of flying machinery, the counsel may be standing at the bar, pleading the law, the minister may be pleading the Gospel, the drunkard may be reeling amid his cups, and the blasphemer with the oath caught between his teeth.

Lo! the sun hides. Night comes down at mid-noon. A wave of darkness rolls over all the earth. The stars appear at noon-day. The earth shudders and throbs. There an earthquake opens and a city sinks as a crocodile would crunch a child. Mountains roll in their sockets and send down their granite cliffs in an avalanche of rock. Rivers pause in their chase for the sea, and ocean uprearing cries to flying Alps and Himalayah. Beasts bellow and moan and snuff up the darkness, clouds fly like flocks of swift eagles. Great thunders beat and boom and burst. Stars shoot and fall. The almighty, rising on His throne, declares that time shall be no longer and the archangel's trump repeats it till all the living near and the continents of dead spring to their feet, crying: "Time shall be no longer!" Oh, on that day will you be ready?

I have shown you how well the Christian will get off in his trial. Will you get off as well in your trial? Will Christ plead on your side or will He plead against you? Oh, what will you do in the last great assize, if your conscience is against you, and the world is against you, and the angels of heaven are against you, and the Holy Spirit is against you and the Lord God Almighty is against you? Better this day secure an advocate.

HABITS OF THE COON.

It Forages at Night Only, and Always Takes Water Before Eating.

Although the coon prefers the vicinity of civilization as his habitat, he plans to keep aloof from the eyes of men, and his habits make this an easy task. By day he lies close in out-of-the-way retreats, in the depths of hollow trees or isolated crevices and holes in the rocks. He wanders forth only at night, and although his foraging expeditions may take him to the very doors of farm houses, and even within the boundary lines of villages, he never betrays his presence. If more than one coon is brought to bay in a tree they will invariably be females, or a mother coon and her offspring. The female brings forth her litter only once in two years, and from the coming of one litter until the arrival of another she and her young are never separated. She keeps her little family together until they are two years old, and in protecting them will fight the attacking dog or hunter until she dies. Many a good coon dog has been forced to retreat before the fury of a she coon fighting for her young, and if she is captured the whole family fall victims to the hunter. The animal scent the coon leaves on the trail is at all times less than that of any other game quadruped, but when the female is nursing her young during the summer months her scent is hardly perceptible to the most delicate-nosed dog. The scent of the coon grows stronger as cold weather advances, and through November and December the dogs follow it with little difficulty.

In the spring and summer the margins of brooks and ponds, and the soft mud in swamps and bays in every coon country, are always thickly indented with the graceful footprints of the coon, for in those months he spends his nights in catching frogs, fish, lizards, grubs and mussels, which are then his chief subsistence. Later on he ranges among the huckleberry and blackberry patches, and feasts on their fruit. With the coming of the milk in the green corn comes the coon's gala time, for he loves the tender, succulent grains, as the farmer knows to his sorrow, and great are the risks he will take to forage in the fields. It is not until the berries are gone and the corn has grown tough in the ear that the coon begins to look about for his winter stores. These he lays by plentifully, from the beechnut, chestnut, and acorn crops, and on these crops depends the hunting of the coon when he is at his best. During the nutting season he is fat and solid and wide-awake, provided that nuts are plentiful. When the coon grows inordinately fat and large he lessens his chances of falling a victim to the hunter, for then he ventures but a short distance from his hiding place and gives the dog small opportunity for finding his trail. Even in the days when coon hunting was a science it was rare that a coon weighing over twenty pounds was ever bagged, although they have been known to attain a weight of forty pounds. A coon at that weight, however, must have been simply a ball of fat, and but little would have been left of him but bones and gravy after cooking.

If the nut crop is a failure, the coon goes to his winter quarters thin and miserable, and poorly prepared for the long winter's sleep and fast. It is in seasons of such straits that the coon wanders forth on every day of thaw, although the snow may lie deep on the ground, in search of such fag ends of provender as may fall to his lot. At such times the unfortunate coon may be seen hovering, wan and haggard, on the edges of farms and dooryards, waiting for his opportunity to pick up scraps from the kitchen, poultry yard, or pig sty.

One peculiarity of the coon which, by the way, is the cleanest of animals, and, as has been seen, eats only the most wholesome of food, and one which does not seem to have attracted the attention of book naturalists, is that he never touches food until he has quaffed at some spring or brook, even if he is compelled to go far to find one. Old coon hunters say that the coon dips every mouthful of his food in water before eating it; but, like all hunters, old coon hunters say many things it would bother them like smoke to prove.

What Fools We Mortals Be.

Wife—"A penny for your thoughts, my dear."

Husband—"I was thinking of one of Shakespeare's sayings: "What fools we mortals be.""

Wife—"I suppose that does come home to you rather hard at times, but what particular train of thought brought about this recollection?"

Husband—"The recollection of our courtship, dear, when I used to call you 'Birdie.'"—*Drake's Magazine.*

Great Luck.

"What luck did you have, dear?" asked his wife as he returned home from a day's fishing.

"Splendid," he said; "just look at them."

Opening his basket he displayed a lot of sausages.

The butcher had mixed those baskets up.

VANITAS.

When after long battle the prize has been gained,
When after long searching the jewel is found,
When after long climbing the peak is attained,
When after long sowing the harvest is bound,
Then we halt;
And we fret 'neath the burden of
For we feel that the victory's not worth the strife.

To fall in the heat of the on-rushing race;
To love and receive for our recompense hate;
To worship and find that our idol is base;
To trust and awake to deception too late;
Is our lot—
Each a sign on the pathway of life,
Pointing out that the victory's not worth the strife.

Our joys never seem the same pleasures we thought;
Our hopes never come to their fruitage unmarred;
Our future ne'er brings us the grandeur we sought;
Our past to our vision appears but ill-starred;
Such is fate;
But it darkens the glory of life,
Thus to find that the victory's not worth the strife.

Over sights that are beauty, dull clouds grimly sail;
Over days that are lightsome, cares blightingly fall;
Over fond-cherished gardens, blows Boreas's gale;
Over plans full of promise drops failure's black pall;
So they go;
But the memories cumber our life
With the tale that the victory's not worth the strife.

But we look to a land where the skies never dull,
Where the flowers never fade, where the lights never dim,
Where the hopes never ebb, where the joys never lull,
Where no failures are found to its uttermost rim.
Happy land!
Where we'll feel through an unending life
That the victory there is well worth all the strife.

—*Chas. M. Harger, in Detroit Free Press.*

WHAT HE BELIEVED IN.

"That's a great note of Jem's, I do think, marrying a church woman. They say she teaches a class in Sunday-school, too, and has a face as flat and solemn as a half-baked pancake!"

"What—Jem Knight—has he married a reg'lar-built-pious-go-to-church-and-be good woman, and him one of the jolliest, take-it-easy-and do-as-you-please cusses between here and Chicago?"

"That's the talk."

"Great Jee-rusalem! a sweet time he'll have. Jest fancy her making him slick up to the music of slow church bells Sunday mornings and marching him off, 'stead of having a good time at the gardens, to a straight-backed pew to listen to Gospel mush!"

Thus spoke a couple of Jem Knight's familiar chums, amid a knot of the same ilk, who were seated in the enjoyment of their customary beer and cigars in Bottler's popular saloon. Tom Winter, a third one of the party, seemed to be particularly impressed by the conversation. He was a sharp-eyed young chap of twenty-three or thereabouts, who was noted for the almost reckless manner in which he went in for "having a good time." Not that there was anything really vicious about him. He was straightforward, manly and honest, but full of desire to enjoy life in its freest-going aspects, and especially liberal in his views touching the observance of Sunday as a religious ordinance. No one had ever heard of his going to church, or that he cared a button either one way or the other about church-going or any of its straight-laced arrangements. Hence it was with more than common surprise that his chums heard him say:

"Well, I don't undertake to know, gents. If Jem's wife is the right woman otherwise, I should say he'd made a good strike, getting one who goes to church. I don't go much on churches myself. I used to go with the old folks when I was a little shaver about knee-high to a duck. But that was when I had to. It's a good many years now since I was inside of one. As I said, I don't go much on it myself. It's too slow for my taste. At the same time, I believe in a woman going to church. I've noticed the women that go to church are generally the best sort. A man can depend on 'em. They keep things straight at home and bring the children up right. A man can feel safe when he's away having his own fun, that they won't be running into any of the blamed dance-hall and beer-garden foolishness that winds up so often in disgrace to a man's home. Oh, you boys may sneer. I allow it may be all humbug, and too slow for men like us. But it's dead sure: the women who go to church are the steadiest sort a man can tie to. I don't care how much you laugh and poke fun. I've seen too many wrecked homes and ruined lives grow out of picking wives from free dances and Sunday picnics. There's too much nonsense in it for me. If I every marry I shall do as Jem has done—pick a wife that goes to church."

And he did. To the increased surprise and astonishment of his chums, the jovial, rollicking, devil-may-care Tom, who had all his life gone in for every species of free-and easy enjoyment; made fun of parsons and what he called long-faced, church-going milk-sops, more recklessly than any of them, actually married a member of the Rev. Mr. Gracely's church, a woman who was noted for the solidly serious aspect of her face and strict observance of the Sabbath.

A nice-looking woman, to be sure, and steady, with not a bit of nonsense about her. A rare good housekeeper, too, who kept herself and all things about her in the very best of "apple-pie order." That much was conceded: only, as one of the boys put it, "too thundering orderly! A nice time poor Tom'll have now. We shall see him creeping about with a face as long as a fiddle."

This proved a mistake. So far as outer appearance was concerned, Tom lost none of his old-time jollity of speech and demeanor, and he seemed to retain all his old pleasure-loving disposition. Whenever he met the boys he was as keen as ever to have a good time; neither did he fall into going to church. On the latter point he remarked once in strict confidence that it was all right, and a mighty good thing for a woman to go to church, but too slow and hum-drum for a man's enjoyment.

Still, it came to be noted after awhile that he was not exactly the old Tom. As the years rolled by and three handsome children began to accompany their mother to Sunday-school, and who were so neatly clothed and well-behaved as to call forth the admiring comments of all who saw them, their father grew a trifle more staid and dignified, as one beginning to be somewhat impressed with the more serious aspects of life; to feel that a man was made for something more serious than an endless round of careless frolic. It was seen, too, that he was more careful not to let the good times he indulged in come within the scope of his home surroundings. This much, at least, his wife's influence had accomplished.

"I don't go to church," he said apologetically to a friend one day, "but it wouldn't be the right thing to let those boys of mine get to know their father's free didos. It's all right enough so far as I am concerned, because I know when I've gone far enough. But it's best to let the children come up sort of straight; the way their mother wants."

A most admirable woman this same mother had turned out to be, as Tom very well knew, and no little he was proud of her. Yet not half proud enough. Indeed, it was not yet in his apprehension to appreciate her full value. It did not enter his conception that the respect which had fallen to himself in connection with his excellently-ordered home was entirely due to his church-going wife.

An especially sensible woman, too. Albeit it had grieved her more than words can express that her husband could find enjoyment in pleasures which at best were empty and frivolous, if not positively wrong, by not the slightest petulant complaint had she ever upbraided him or striven by aught save the gentlest suggestions to lead him to her own better way of life.

There came a sad day, alas! for him, and still more, alas! for the three beautiful children. The good wife and mother was called away from them, and they were left desolate indeed. The blow was a hard one. What now was the bereaved husband to do? So far as worldly goods were concerned he was amply provided. He had abundance; but not all the wealth in the universe could have made up the loss they had sustained. Even his old roystering companions confessed to each other that it was "awful rough, you know"; that in his case there could be no doubt that Tom had "struck it rich" when he got the wife who went to church.

What would he do? A year later he told a bosom friend that he must secure a second mother for his children.

"You will marry one that goes to church?"

"More resolved on that than ever."

"But you don't go yourself?"

"No. The fact is, it's too slow for me. I like to enjoy myself with things more lively; and when I've got one at home who pulls steady in the traces, as these church-going women do, I can feel safe and comfortable."

He found the woman he thought would suit. A lady who had been somewhat intimate with his wife, a member of the same church, and altogether after the same right-going pattern. In fact, a steady, clear-headed woman, who knew when things were right, and was prompt and decisive to have them so.

"True," as Tom whispered to himself, "I expect she'll try to pull me short up into straight strings, a good deal tighter than Emily did. She is not as soft and yielding as I'd like. But she'll be all right for the children. I can trust her. When it comes to a question of what's best to be done, there ain't a bit of nonsense about her. So I'll take her."

To his great surprise, however, he found that the second church-going woman was not prepared to accept his offer with the pleased alacrity he had expected. Knowing that she was in rather straightened circumstances, entirely dependent on her own exertions for a livlihood, he had felt sure that his own well-appointed home would prove a temptation the lady would not dream to refuse. But, instead of the gratefully expressed "yes" he had looked for, she replied:

"May I ask why you have given me the preference, Mr. Winter?"

"Because I want a mother for those children who goes to church. I married Emily on that account, and she managed so well that I determined to choose one of the same good sort."

"I commend the wisdom of your decision. But you do not attend church yourself?"

"O, it don't matter about me, you know. So long as the mother is all right to keep things straight at home it don't make a bit of difference whether a man goes to church or not."

"In his own estimation, perhaps. But have you thought, Mr. Winter, that your church-going wife may be just as anxious to have a husband whose integrity of principle may be under the saving influence of church attendance as you are in regard to the lady of your choice? If you desire to feel at rest touching your wife's conduct at home is it not equally desirable that your wife's mind should be at rest touching your honesty of conduct when out of her sight?"

Here was a new aspect, and at first he thought it was a very foolish aspect, not to say ridiculous. He could not understand the idea of a man being amenable to the same rules of moral conduct that are required in a woman. And he said so. But to all his arguments and pleadings the lady turned a deaf ear. She would not marry a man who did not go to church; that much of safeguard to the clean life of the man she would accept must be given in return for her own wholesome purity and unblemished principles.

At first Tom vowed to himself that he would not tie himself down to any such unmanly giving way to a woman's foolish whim. As he more and more observed, however, that the lady was possessed of precisely the excellent qualities he especially desired in a mother for his children, he finally gave the requisite pledge that he would accompany his wife to church at least once each Sabbath-day.

"Poor chap!" said his old chums, "now he is shorn of his liberty, tied to the apron-strings of a hard-faced, church-going fanatic. He'll be in a lunatic asylum in less than six months."

They were mistaken. Certainly, a great change came over him. That was apparent to the least observant. He was no longer the roystering, free-and-easy Tom. The old card-playing, dice-throwing, time-wasting haunts lost his presence. No more was he seen in the noisy, brawling, tippling beer-gardens on Sunday. He now sought rest and peaceful quiet from the cares of the week's business within the blessed safeguards of his own fireside. And when, with wife and children, he walked to church, no more beautiful picture could anywhere be seen. And, as time sped on, and he found that the influence of the church going he had always seen to be so good for a woman equally refining and excellent in its effects on a man, he blessed the impulse that led his second wife to impel him into the path of life's truest enjoyment; and, albeit, here were those of his old chums who still wondered that he could have been "led by the nose by a woman," most of them were free to confess that, after all, he was more of a man, a better man, in fact, than he had ever been before.

To one who asked him how he ever came to let himself be tied to a woman's apron-strings, he said:

"If the chief bulk of married men could be tied to the apron-strings of wives who are anchored on a foundation of church-going principles, we should have a far greater number of happy homes and vastly more peace and happiness in the world at large."—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Lion Hunter's Pet.

The story is told of Gerard, the great lion-hunter, that he captured a whelp in the mountains of Jebel-Mezours, Algiers, named it "Hubert," and brought it up as he would bring up a dog from puppyhood. After some time, his huge pet becoming too dangerous to go at large, Gerard made a present of the animal to his friend, the Duc d'Aumale, and Hubert traveled to Paris in a big cage, bemoaning his separation from his old master. The next year Gerard himself visited Paris on leave of absence from the army, and went at once to the Jardin des Plantes to see his exiled favorite. He describes the interview as follows:

Hubert was lying down, half asleep, regarding at intervals with half shut eyes the persons who were passing and repassing before him. All of a sudden he raised his head, his tail moved, his eyes dilated, a nervous motion contracted under the muscles of his face. He had seen the uniform of the Spahis, but had not yet recognized his friend. I drew nearer and nearer, and no longer able to restrain my emotion I stretched my hand out to him through the bars.

Without ceasing his earnest gaze he applied his nose to my hand and drew in knowledge with a long breath. At each inhalation his attitude became more noble, his look more satisfied and affectionate. Under the uniform that had been so dear to him he began to recognize the friend of his heart.

I felt that it only needed a single word to dissipate all doubt.

"Hubert!" I said, as I laid my hand on him—"my old soldier!"

Not another word. With a furious bound and a note of welcome he sprang against the iron bars, that bent and trembled with the blow. My friends fled in terror, calling on me to do the same. Noble animal! You made the world tremble even in your ecstacy of pleasure.

Hubert was standing with his cheek against the grating, attempting to break down the obstacle that separated us, magnificent to behold as he shook the walls of the building with his roars of joy and anger. His enormous tongue licked the hand that I abandoned to his caresses, while with his paws he gently tried to draw me to him. If any one tried to come near me he fell into frenzies of rage, and when the visitors fell back to a distance he became calm and caressing as before, handling me with his huge paws, rubbing against the bars, and licking my hand, while every gesture and moan and look told of his joy and his love.

When I turned to leave him he shook the gallery with his heart-rending roars; and it was not till I had gone back to him twenty times, and tried to make him understand that I would come again, that I succeeded in quitting the place.

After that I came to see my friend daily, sometimes spending several hours with him in his cage. But after a while I noticed that he became sad and dispirited, and when the keepers alluded to his furious agitation and excitement every time I left him, and attributed his worn-out and changed appearance to this cause, I took their advice and made my visits as seldom as possible. One day, some four months from the time of my first meeting with him in Paris, I entered the garden, and one of the keepers came forward, saluting, and said—"Don't come any more, sir. Hubert is dead."

A Paragraph "Going the Rounds."

I.

Joseph Marcel was trying to set a game hen at Point au Prince, when the game cock flew in his face and pecked him severely on the left eyelid.

II.

A Canuck farmer had his eye pecked out by a game cock the other day. It served him right for trying to set the hen on china eggs.

III.

The ferocity of the game cock at certain seasons of the year was strikingly illustrated at Point au Prince recently, when a Canadian farmer had to kill one of those noble birds in self-defense.

IV.

A Canadian farmer was killed the other day by his favorite game cock. A man never knows when he is safe from harm.

V.

One of the most brutal exhibitions on record was the fight at Point au Prince, Canada, a few days ago, between a brawny farmer, with his hands tied, and a ferocious game cock. The bird had been trained to fly at a man's eyes, and in the fifth round pecked his left orb into giblets. After thirty-nine bloody rounds the human brute caught his feathered adversary between his teeth and bit off its head.—*Omaha Bee.*

Thou mayest well dispense with a pleasure if at the same time thou overcomest grief.

TWO OLD PEOPLE.

Once he was twenty and she only ten,
She was a child, he scarcely in his prime;
Youth seemed so long, and age so distant then,
And noon came not, as now, ere morning time.

But later on, they chanced again to meet,
And he was thirty and she twenty now;
"Why, he is old," exclaimed the maiden sweet,
And passed with careless heart and cloudless brow.

Ten years (a weary round) roll on again,
Whose days and weeks, so like each other, pass,
That, when they meet, 'tis he, with sudden pain,
Who cries, in turn, "Why, she is old, alas!"

But often on those tender April eyes,
When hearts beat time to hidden melodies,
"Why was I never loved?" he asks—and grieves.
"Why did I never love?" she asks—and sighs.

And now, opprest with vain regret, they say,
As years wear on in ever-deepening gloom;
"Children, enjoy the sunshine while you may,
And pluck the flower in its morning bloom."

—*Alex. Hayes in Argosy.*

PITH AND POINT.

Moves in the best society.—A fan.

The first woman in the land—the first woman who was born.—*Siftings.*

"What is it that we can't bear in summer and yet are very fond of in winter?" Heat.

Lawyers dress pretty well, notwithstanding the fact that they occasionally lose a suit.

"I really believe my work is telling," remarked the society reporter.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Mark my words," said the public speaker, and the stenographer marked them.—*Boston Transcript.*

Who is rich? And who is happy?
Who could be content with less?
Let us see—his name is—name is—
Pshaw, we've lost the man's address!
—*Washington Critic.*

"This way, gentlemen, to the American dwarf, to be seen only through a hundredfold magnifying glass; totally invisible to the naked eye."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

He (with a view toward further acquaintance with owner): "What a pretty little dog! He wouldn't bite me, would he?" She: "Oh, no, we give salt food only."—*Tid-Bits.*

"Well, what do you think of the new neighbors who have moved in next door, Mrs. Pryer?" "I haven't had a chance to form an opinion. They haven't had a washing hung out yet."—*Boston Courier.*

A small boy surprised his teacher at one of the grammar schools yesterday by asking her how far a procession of the Presidents of the United States would reach if they were placed in a row. On her expressing her ignorance he calmly announced: "From Washington to Cleveland."—*Springfield Republican.*

ONLY A BARBER.

The maidens saw him at the beach;
They thought he was a lord,
So handsome and so debonnair—
By all he was adored.

He's shaving bearded chins again,
And also cutting hair,
While chinning to his customers,
Behind the barber's chair.
—*Boston Courier.*

The Smallest Kingdom.

On the northeast coast of the island of Sardinia lies the much smaller island of Tavolara, five miles long and one broad. Its possession and absolute sovereignty were formally granted by King Charles Albert, of Sardinia, to the Bartoleoni family, and for more than half a century Paul I., King of Tavolara, reigned over it in peace. On the 30th of May last King Paul was compelled to go

$1.50
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There are about twenty-five candidates for the office of State Inspector of convicts.

The colored people's World's Exposition will be held at Birmingham instead of Montgomery as was first reported.

Length of life is estimated not by the number of years so much as by good work done--not by endeavors solely to advance our own fortune and reputation or comfort, but by persevering efforts to promote the welfare of our fellow-men.

On yesterday the governor tendered the office of private secretary to Mr. William Kirk Jackson, of North Alabama. Mr. Jackson for the past four years has been clerk to the railroad commission, in which capacity he has given satisfaction to the commission. He is a young man, skilled in the stenoghraphic art and has an aptitude for the duties of the office which we understand during Governor Seay's administration will be purely clerical.—*Dispatch.*

A girl baby was born in New York, a few weeks ago, without a mouth. The doctors knew that would never do for a female, as the power of speech would be lacking. So they went to work and actually made a mouth for the child. At least so the papers report, and we are not prepared to dispute it, for we can imagine the difficulty which even nature would encounter in permanently closing the month of a female, if she wanted to speak.

Give Us Bread.

Birmingham Chronicle.

Farmers of Alabama, before you pitch another crop the Chronicle would like to talk with you a little. You laugh at us newspaper men when we talk farming to you and like that New York politician you speak of us as "durned literary fellows," but we know enough to keep in bread and clothes but you do not. You are pursuing the most independent business in the world in a way that makes it the most dependent.

Birmingham has 35,000 people who have to be fed, and a close enquiry tells us that a little more than $500,000 are spent from here for food. Less than $100,000 is spent in Alabama when every dollar of it should be spent in her borders. Just think of one Alabama town sending $400,000 to other states for food. Kansas City sends us meat. The northwest sends us what bread Tennessee does not furnish. Turkeys, chickens, eggs and what little cow butter we use comes from Tennessee and Kentucky. Oat meal, rye meal, beans, peas, potatoes all come from other states. So beef, rabbits, squirrels venison, partridges, grouse, etc.

Now you claim that you cannot waste time with these things from your cotton crop. Farmers in other states raise them at a profit, why not you

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for granted that there was nothing impressive or sensational in the Prohibitionist demonstration this year, and so the matter was dismissed.

Late information swells the Prohibitionist totals to dimension of unexpected magnitude. Instead of any decline in interest, any signs of weakening as a political organization, we find enormous gains almost everywhere for the Prohibitionists.

Comparing the vote of 1886 with that for St. John two years ago in the States where the figures have been officially ascertained, or where there is material for a close estimate, we have this table:

States.	1886.	1884.	Per cent of gain.
California	6,349	2,920	117.
Connecticut	4,687	2,405	100.
Illinois	19,997	12,074	65.
Indiana	9,186	3,028	203.
Maine	3,023	2,160	81.
Maryland	7,243	2,794	159.
Michigan	25,500	18,403	38.
Nebraska	8,206	2,158	280.
New Jersey	19,810	6,159	221.
New York	36,436	25,016	45.
Ohio	28,982	11,968	161.
Oregon	2,753	492	459.
Pennsylv'a	32,422	15,283	112.
Wisconsin	17,100	7,656	123.

In Kansas, Minnesota, Texas, and other States where the figures are not yet definitely determined, the gains have been equally impressive. The Voice is confident that the aggregate vote cast last month by the Probihitionists will not fall much below 300,000 in the United States. St. John's vote for President was 150,369.

All this amounts to saying that the voting strength of the Prohibitionist party has doubled in two years, a fact sufficiently remarkable to engage the attention of all students of the political situation.

These men mean business.

The Other Side.

A well-known humorist has something to say on a much-vexed ques- which cannot fail to please the ladies, who must be tired of being lectured on their uselessness as wives: Oh, yes, I know all that, my son. I have heard much of that before. You mourn and grieve over the lack of true womanhood among the girls of your acquaintance. Mere butterflies of fashion, you say, who can rattle the keys of a grand piano, dance like faries, chatter nonsense and society nothings by the hour, and for their lives cannot bake a loaf of bread, roast a turkey or make a shirt. You demand the ablest type of womanhood in your wife, and you want to know where you can find the wife you want. Well, I will tell you, my dear boy. If that is the sort of woman you want, marry Nora Mulligan, your laundress' daughter. She wears cowhide shoes, is guiltless of corsets, never had a sick day in her life takes in washing, goes out house cleaning and cooks for a family of seven children, her mother and three men who board with her. I don't think she would marry you, because Con Regan the track-walker, is her style of a man. She is the useful sort of a woman you appear to want, but I don't think she'd look at you twice. Can you shoulder a sack of flour and carry it in the house? Can you saw and split ten cords of hickory wood in the fall? so as to have ready fuel all the winter? Can you spade up half an acre of ground for a kitchen garden? Do you know what will take the limy taste out of the new cistern? and can you patch the little leak in the kitchen roof? what would you do if the chimney got choked up? if the front door binds at the top? What if a lock gets out of order? If an extra shelf is wanted in the pantry? Can you bring home a pane of glass and a wad of putty and repair damages in the sitting-room window? Can you hang some cheap paper on the kitchen? Can you fix the front gate so it will not sag? Can you help the man carry the big stove into the summer kitchen? Can you, in short, do anything about the house that Con Regan can? My dear boy, you see why Nora Mulligan will not have you! she wants a higher type of true manhood. You expect to hire men to do all the man's work about the house, but you want your wife to do everything a woman can do. Believe me, my dear son, nine-tenths of the girls who play the piano and sing so charmingly, whom your limited knowledge set down as "mere butterflies of fashion," are better for wives than you are for a husband. The girls know more about these things than you do. If you want to marry a first class-cook and experienced house-keeper, do your courting in the intelligence office. But if you want a wife, marry the girl you love, with dimpled hands and a face like the sunlight, and her love will help you risk the rest.

Another Letter from Sam Ming

Christmas is over. Old Santa has been doing some very successful work. Mrs. Ming and the children had some very pleasant times. On Christmas eve night Mrs. Ming would have all the children hang up their stockings and socks, but the little ones did not like the way much; little Iky wanted a Christmas tree. He said his uncle Ike told him that hanging socks had gone out of fashion. Still Mrs. Ming said she adhered to the old style, as laid down in Maj. Jones Courtship, and her argument prevailed. Little Iky got a pound of candy and a knife in his sock and was very well pleased, but he wanted a toy pistol. Bro. Ike was over very soon Christmas morning to see how the children were pleased. He claimed gifts on them all and Mrs. Ming told the children to have a frolic, and to bounce right on him and wallow him good; so they did every one bounce him, and you ought to have seen the scuffle. Some of the little fellows were up in the air at different times, and some were rolling on the ground at the same time. And little Iky said he did believe if uncle Ike had not been so groggy he would have wallowed every one of them. Oh! if the snow had not all been gone Bro. Ike would have been rolled up well, but there was mud on the ground, and brother Ike was quite muddy when he came out of the scuffle.

Bro. Ike is very much stirred up about the bill before the Legislature, authorizing the Governor to appoint the county commissioners. He says the Governor don't know who are the men for that office, not half as well as we do, and he wants the old method of getting the commissioners. Said he was going to hunt up Lee Hays, and sign the petition asking the General Assembly not to pass such a bill, and said he was going to try to get Lee to go down and stop it just as soon as the Legislature convenes. I told brother Ike he was right, and that he could'nt get a better man than Lee to go. And then Bro. Ike kinder backed down on me, because he said he was afraid the bill would pass before Lee would find the speaker of the Senate. Bro. Ike is troubled about this thing. He is afraid the Governor don't know him and if he has to appoint them Bro. Ike is afraid he will be left out in the cold. But then I told him if he wanted the commissioner's office that bad he better go down and stay all night with the Governor, and make his acquaintance. He said he believed he would.

Much success for the VIEW.

SAM MING.

A Prospective Millionaire.

One of the longest headed men in this city is Alfred Billingslea, the colored proprietor of the Exchange hotel barber shop. He owns considerable valuable property in Montgomery, and a few years ago invested in two or three hundred acres of red dirt just outside of the city limits of bad Birmingham. The land cost him $10 an acre. By advice of that other long headed financier Mr. Josiah Morris, who is the banker and confidential adviser of Billingslea, the latter held on to his land, refusing all offers for it, even the most seductive. To show the enormous rise in the price of real estate about Birmingham, and how fortunes are created as though by magic, a Dispatch reporter was told yesterday that Billingslea had been recently offered $400,000 for his land, but that he had refused it by advice of Mr. Morris, who believes the land will yet bring a million! How's that for a small tract of dirt?

The reporter asked the lucky owner of this land as to the truth of this rumor, but he would neither affirm nor deny it, but his answers to the reporter's questions plainly showed that there was something in the wind.

Think of a colored man who has been a barber all his life, suddenly becoming a millionaire! it sounds like the story of Alladin's lamp, only more so.—*Dispatch.*

The quickest time on record! Neuralgia of the worst type, cured by one dose of SMITH'S BILE BEANS in from one to four hours, as many who have tried it can testify. It does seem strange that sensible people will suffer with this terrible disease when speedy relief can surely be found in this simple safe and inexpensive remedy. 25 cents. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine, or sent anywhere on receipt of price in stamps.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Clanton Barber Shop

—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter, Judge of Probate for Jefferson county Ala., I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county Alabama on Monday the 24th day of January, 1887, at twelve o'clock M., all the following described personal and real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased, to-wit: One sole leather trunk, one picture and frame, and one spring mattress. The north half of north east quarter, and the north east quarter of north west quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen. Also north east quarter of north east quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block 1, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North R. R., all in Chilton Co., Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton Co., Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.

I. A. THORNTON,
Administrator.

Clanton, Ala.
Jan'y 5th, 1887. 6in 3t
Printer's fee $10.

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotts, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala,

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
No. 2118 2d Ave. Bet. Twenty-first and Twenty-Second Sts.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ We solicit a share of the patronage of the merchants of Chilton County. Send us your orders.

HUDSON & CO.,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Morris Avenue Between 21st and 22nd Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, - - - - ALA.
Send us your orders for fruits and produce.

The Chilton View

FOR

A New Year Present to Your Friend.

$1.50 A YEAR.

SUBSCRIBE WITH THE NEW YEAR.

1887.

Specialty For Wholesale Trade.
THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC TEA CO.
2d Avenue bet. 21st and 22d Streets.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
HAVE FRESH ROASTED COFFEE DAILY.
Their Own Importation of TEAS and SPICES.
Supply the trade generally with FRESH PACKAGE COFFEE.
[July8]

WINTER! SPRING!
During the Season of Winter **MALARIA** Lurks in the System!
COLLINS AGUE CURE
One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.
If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S
Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY
Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.
If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED **INDIAN EYE SALVE.**
Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.
Send for Collins Bros. "Present Century Almanac" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.
jun24-y

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun10y

MARRIAGE GUIDE
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Chills and Fevers,
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IT is invigorating and delightful to take, and of great value as a Medicine for Weak and Ailing Women and Children. It gives New Life to the whole system by Strengthening the Muscles, Toning and Invigorating the Nerves, and completely Digesting the food. **VOLINA CORDIAL** contains no hurtful Minerals, is composed of carefully-selected Vegetable Medicines, combined skillfully, making a Safe and Pleasant Remedy.

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Address all letters: F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, No. 2 Park Place, New York.

VIEW.

AN. 6, 1887.

d every Thurs-
ndeavor to cov-
country journ-
quarter to the
or the ungodly.
ood natured, al-
ecessary.

dvertisements will
tioning this paper.

LENDAR.

after the first Mon-
ctober.
Monday in March,
fter the fourth Mon-

Regular term sec-
bruary and August,
April and Novem-
second Monday in

nday in each month.

N. ALA. RAILROAD.
ton daily, as follows:

G SOUTH.

5:45 a. m.
5:43 p. m.
3:00 p. m.
00:5 a. m.

G NORTH.

9:21 a. m.
9:55 a. m.
*9:43 p. m.
6:45 p. m.

DOTTINGS.

ter's Devil.

l was pierced to the

as of a dear little miss,
ass, "My dear, ere we

our love with a kiss."
ien replied, as the imp she

k I'd let you revel
s before you have vainly

"I'll not kiss the devil!"

d away, and the sweet little

old, sorrowful maid;
l, but then, alas!
d all decayed;
met, and fain the old

ne former issue;
replied, as the old maid
e eyed,
the devil now wouldn't kiss
ou!"

new jail is a model structure.

inches of snow fell here on
ay night.

W. M. Wilson's new resi-
is now nearly completed.

cribe for the VIEW. It will
ou warm these cold nights.

man's Southern Flower Cologne
est. For sale by W. H. Phil-
anton.

thermometer fell to ten de-
above zero at this place, on
ay morning.

te us full accounts of what
place in your neighborhoods
the holidays.

lame back, side or chest, use
's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts.
le by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

t week was one continuous
of pleasure for our young
e.

are in receipt of Vick's splen-
loral Guide, for which we re-
thanks to the publisher.

would like for all our corres-
ents to write up the news in
respective localities as often
ssible.

loh's Cough and Consumption
is sold by us on a guarantee. It
consumption. For sale by M. J.
e, Clanton Ala.

anton now has eighteen b[illegible]
houses, fifteen of which are
pied and one in course of con-
tion.

e have just received a large lot
rinter's stationery and are pre-
d to do your job work cheap.
us your work and we will
antee satisfaction.

whiskey election will be held
eat No. 7, this county, on the
of February. Let every body
n out and vote for prohibition.
election notice elsewhere.

oup is a treacherous disease, and
erally the most severe at night
n unable to properly watch it. The
known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A.
sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

he number of visitors Clanton
had during the holidays is suf-
ent evidence of her importance
the position she occupies in
galaxy of booming towns in
bama.

drove of Texas ponies and
les were stopped in Clanton last
k at Mr. Jno. Gullahorn's sta-
and the consequence was horse-
ding was the popular thing for
w days.

The Methodist's cleared about
0,00 on their supper given at the
rt house on the night of the 29th
. It was a grand success in
ry other respect as well as fi-
ncially.

interesting letter from Tus-
loosa will be published in these
lumns next week, written by our
aveling correspondent. Be sure to
bscribe for the paper and get it

Personals.

Dr. J. S. Pitts, of Verbena, was in Clanton, Friday.

Mr. A. J. Brooks, of Verbena, was in Clanton yesterday.

Mr. J. P. VanDeveer, of Clear Creek, was in to see us Monday.

Miss Emma Boykin, of Verbena, visited friends in Clanton last week.

Miss Jennie Wilson, of Maplesville, is visiting friends in Clanton.

Mrs. J. D. Lamar, of Deatsville, visited relatives in Clanton last week.

Mr. R. Ehrman, of this place, made a prospecting trip to Sheffield last week.

Mr. I. B. Bowdoin has opened a grocery store in the house next to Garner & Co.

Mr. Lucien Day, the obliging clerk of W. L. Sampey, is confined to his bed with a billious attack.

Miss Rosa Gullahorn has again returned to Tuscaloosa, after spending a pleasant Christmas at her home in this place.

Mr. W. H. Lawrence, the senior editor of this paper, who has been on a visit to relatives in Tuskaloosa, for the past two weeks, is now in Greensboro.

Mrs. Chas. J. Duncan, who has been visiting relatives at this place, left Friday morning for Talladega where she will remain awhile before returning to her home in Nashville.

Our young men turned out in full force New Year's night and painted the town red with torchlights. The procession was a long one and everybody in it wore a mask.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Tramps are getting to be very numerous and annoying around Clanton. Hardly a day passes but what the homes in our town are visited by two or three of these worthless creatures and nuisances.

We understand that the colored people will repeat their concert at an early day. The programme will have some changes made in it. The money made on these concerts goes to the completion of their new church building.

We learn that our young friend Reuben Duke expects to leave Clanton soon for the city of Louisville, Ky., where he will attend a commercial college. "Rube" has more than an ordinary share of good hard sense and will no doubt make a splendid business man. We wish him success in the Falls City, where he will probably remain after completing his business course of studies.

The hoosier or tacky party as it was called, at Phillip's hall, Friday night, was a very amusing affair. The object was to appear as tacky as posible, and the endeavor to do so, on the part of some off the maskers was quite successful. A good deal of fun was afford all present, and the tacky party will long be remembered as the most "tackified" entertainmenet in Clanton's history and as a decided success.

Our young friend Buist Bivings brought us a nice lot of birds which he killed himself one evening last week, for which he has our thanks. Buist says he does not kill them like the editor, but he gives them a chance for their life by letting them fly up before shooting them. We are glad to know that he has returned home from Birmingham, where he has been attending school, to remain.

Mr. John P. Spencer, of Columbiana, that popular drummer who was so well known in this community while in the roll of the "commercial tourist," was married in Montgomery on the morning of the 30th ult., to Mrs. Piccioli. Mr. Spencer has given up traveling and has settle down to business in Columbiana. We wish him and his accomplished bride much joy and happiness.

Slate Works.

The VIEW Job Office has just turned out a lot of printed stationery for the Clear Creek Slate Works, of which Mr. J. P. VanDeveer, is gen'l manager. This is a new step to fame for Chilton Co. We hope the slate quarries to be worked at Clear Creek will soon be followed by other like enterprises to develop the vast mineral wealth of our county.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

We visited our new jail in company with sheriff Smitherman on Monday morning and were surprised to find everything so neat and comfortable. There are three large stoves in the building in which good fires are kept up all the time and while the thermometer marked 10 degrees above zero outside the degree of warmth and comfort inside was all that could be desired. We remarked this fact to one of the prisoners who replied that he would rather take his chances outside notwithstanding. There are only four prisoners now in jail; one white man and three colored. If they are fed as in accordance with their other means of comfort they can have no complaint to make against our sheriff or the county.

Mr. Francis B. Lloyd, the talented city editor of Alabama's great daily, the Montgomery Advertiser, was married at the residence of the bride's father, at Butler Springs, Ala., on the morning of the 29th ult., to Miss Lily Carter. The groom is a young man of many fine qualities, and with a future full of bright promise of a place in fame's calendar. We are sure he has chosen a helpmeet worthy of him and we extend congratulations and wish them all the happiness human nature is heir to.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

See notice of administrator's sale of valuable property in Clanton. The estate of N. H. Thornton deceased.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Jemison.

Married,—At the residence of N. L. Meroney in Jemison, on the evening of the 27th ult., by Rev. A. E. Burns, Mr. M. Filmore McNeil, to Miss Emma A. Whatley.

That a kind Providence will bestow upon this pair the true happiness their mutual worth and high moral character deserve is the sincere wish of many admiring friends. ADMR.

Lilly Dots.

The weather is very cold.

The fire is the best friend we have or at least we stick the closest to it.

We see our Kincheon "pointer" has "sloped." Pity but that he had gone long ago. Pat acknowledged that Titus was part human but Titus won't say that there is any humanity in Pat. We don't think that Pat was at home when humanity was shared out.

Our new preacher was at his post the first Sunday in Jan., 1887. His name is Lindsay. We hope he will have a pleasant year, and will do much good in the cause of Christ. Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel and help him.

Mr. Editor, the "whiskey devil" over in beat 7 drank his fill Xmas and has coiled himself for a nap; let us hope that he will sleep himself to death, never to awake again in these parts.

We understand that Lummy Wooley, who left this country some years ago is dead. Lummy was an especial friend of Titus.

O! sad the thought that Lummys dead,
In silence rests his peaceful head;
His soul renewed by early grace,
In heaven hath sought its resting place.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Election Notice.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
CHILTON COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of an order issued to me by the Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate for said county, notice is hereby given that there will be an election held in beat No. 7, at the places of voting in said beat, in the county of Chilton, on the 8th day of February, 1887, for the purpose of determining whether or not spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, shall be sold, given away or otherwise disposed of anywhere within the limits of said beat. Those voting against prohibition will write or print upon their tickets, "No Prohibition." Those voting for prohibition will write or print upon their tickets "Prohibition."

T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

Jan6 3in-3t
Printer's fee $5.00

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Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
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sep2 y

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Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.
SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!
B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.
20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.
sept 15-6

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 5783.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 4, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the Circuit court, or in his absence, before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Febuary 19th, 1887, viz: Maria House, Homestead application No. 18475, for the s ½ of n e ¼ sec 28 t 20 n range 15 e. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Ray, Monroe Gill, Stephen Price, Lewis Price, all of Verbena, Ala.

d30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5884.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 28, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Febuary, 5th 1887, viz: Nancy J. Norris, Homestead 12737 for the se ¼ of sec. 21, township 21, range 16 east. He names the following witness to prove his continuance residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thos. Mims, William D. Goss, Harrison Kendrick and Clopton Ray, all of Verbena, Ala.

dec30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5806.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Dec. 13, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 22, 1887, viz: Sarah Mahan widow Archelis Q. Mahan, Homestead 9542 for the w ½ of of n w ¼ sec 8, township 20 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Fuller, Thomas R. Roberts, Robert M. Robuck, and John Chambers, all of Maplesville, Ala.

dec16 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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[sep9-6]

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AT VERBENA, ALA.
Has the largest stock of goods ever in Chilton County, and does and will sell them for less money.
All goods guaranteed as represented, and no shoddy goods are kept.
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AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.
I BUY COTTON AT MONTGOMERY PRICES FREIGHT OFF AND PAY CASH FOR IT. NO BARTER.
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MACHINIS
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Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July8]

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
MAKE HENS LAY

BRICK WO
J. M. DAWS
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work in the best style. The
patronage of the public
solicited.
feb15-tf

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[jan21-tf]

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FLORIDA TO
MR. F S. C
One of
Drug tr
writes:
"I c
the n
"Guin
what
the b
have
Toni

BILE
BEAN

pson, Francis & C

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA,

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WOMAN'S WO RLD.

EATURES FOR
E READERS.

Shopping Toilets.

Is unfitness in dress a peculiarity of American women? asks Clara Belle in one of her New York letters. Are the women of other nations as insensible to the incongruous as are ours? These questions were suggested by the scene in a basement room of one of the large stores in this city. There were hundreds of women passing in and out and strolling from one counter to the other, and among them were worn some of the handsomest street toilettes I ever saw. Often was the eye almost blinded by the sparkling of jet in the electric light, and satins, velvets, plushes of all colors formed a moving kaleidoscope. The department was one for housekeeping goods, and some of those gorgeously arrayed women were selecting chopping bowls, carving knives, tin pans, fire shovels, etc. The climax was reached when, through an opening in the throng, I saw a young woman whose toilet was largely made up of white watered silk and lace poising a black-bottomed kettle with a dainty-gloved hand! Her costume would have answered for an elegant reception; perhaps she intended going to one after purchasing a preserving kettle.

Thackeray in Praise of Woman.

Thackeray, in one of his novels, says: "There are more clever women in the world than men think for. Our habit is to despise them; we believe they do not think because they no not contradict us; and are weak because they do not rise up against us. A man only begins to know women as he grows old; and for my part my opinion of this cleverness rises every day. When I say that I know women I mean that I don't know them. Every single woman I ever met is a puzzle to me, as I have no doubt she is to herself. Say they are not clever! They are constantly exercising cleverness of the finest sort.

"You see a demure-looking woman, faithful in house bills and shirt buttons, obedient to her lord and anxious to please him in all things; silent on politics or literature, and, if referred to, saying with a smile of humanity: 'Oh, women are not judges upon such matters; we leave learning to men.' 'Yes,' says Jones, 'attend to the house, my dear, and leave the rest to us.' Benighted idiot! She has long ago taken your measure; she knows your weakness and ministers to them in a thousand artful ways. She knows your obstinate points, and marches round them with the most curious art and patience, as you will see an ant on a journey turn round an obstacle."

The Man Milliner's Reign.

Everywhere uptown cloth jackets that fit like jerseys and ulsters that are molded to the graceful, rounding figures of the ladies, as men can scarcely hope or wish their overcoats to be, inclose the persons of all well-dressed women. It is impossible for any man (except a woman's tailor) to judge whether the new fashion is or is not a good one. And I would not give a fig for the opinion of a man so dull that he could see a half-dozen Murray Hill girls, who have strained art and poured out money in order to look their best, and then could express any but the one opinion. Amid the rack and stress of shifting fashions since I have been among them each alteration in their gowns has seemed to make them more and more entrancing. What brought about this revolution? Well, first the common jersey, which made a display of the outline of the figure popular, and then the demand for an equally tight-fitting overgarment to keep up the accurate exposure of outline when the weather called for something outside and on top of the jersey. The men's tailors were called upon to construct these feminine "ulsters," as they were called. These tailors got extra prices for this new work and liked it (that is, the extra prices) so well that they enlarged their signs to attract more ladies. This encroached on the field of the men dressmakers, who then hired tailors and also altered their signs. Thus the words "ladies' tailor" appeared on the signs of two sets of tradesmen. And thus, also, came it to pass that the original men's tailors went on from making ulsters to making dresses, and the men dressmakers became the makers of tailor-made garments of all sorts. It is interesting to visit one of these ladies' tailor shops, as I did yesterday. Here were trousers by the score hung in a line on hooks, like beeves before a butcher's stall, and across the room were great glass cases filled with ladies jackets and skirts, blazing with embroidery in gold, with gaudy ribbons and with buttons big as butter dishes. A young man with his coat off and one arm out stiff, like a mailbag catcher on a postal car, was being measured for a coat in the thick of a bevy of circling ladies, one of whom stood on a low platform while a young girl encircled her with a tape measure and the great woman's tailor talked of whalebones, linings, flounces and I don't know what not.—*New York Letter.*

Fashion Notes.

Postilion backs, pointed fronts and short sides are seen on basques.

Gold brooches representing a tennis racquet, with ball, are popular.

In frocks, basques and mantles the shoulder seams are made very short.

For general wear this season cheviot, tweed and canvas goods take the lead.

Among the fashionable combinations black and yellow retains its popularity.

With tulle or lace neckwear small brooches of rare workmanship will be worn.

For elderly ladies gray watered silk is combined with black cashmere in gowns.

Jet beads, it is said, will give way to balls of feathers as a finish for hat brims.

The tape stripe among the new woolens looks as if it had been sewed on the fabric.

English gowns are plaited and plain, and French frocks are gathered and puffed.

Fall hats have crowns of cloth, velvet and satin, and have a seam directly in the back.

Tiny shells of mother-of-pearl are scattered over a handsome fichu of tulle and old point lace.

Bright red will in a great measure be supplanted by bright yellow in brightening dark costumes.

Pale pink veils are worn with every sort of bonnet. They are more becoming than the red ones so long in favor.

Link sleeve buttons have a cat's head in low relief and a pug's face in high relief, signs of the zodiac, or any two objects not alike.

All American frocks for little girls are made short in the waist, full of skirt,

and loose and comfortable in fit all over the person this fall.

Hand-made underwear is shown in plain and embroidered styles. It grows steadily in favor, and is among the best of ready-made goods of this class.

Silver bead bracelets are much worn and the bead pattern figures conspicuously in gold and silver trinkets of all kinds. A new bracelet shows alternate beads of gold and platinum.

English tailor styles in dresses remain the same in general cut and retain favor at the East for the promenade. French fashions in walking dresses are favorably regarded in the South and West.

There is a revolt against small birds and feathers of the same for millinery ornaments among those ladies who wish to put a stop to the slaughter of the forest birds of America, and the whole world.

The hair is no longer massed over the forehead, but a few light curls or waves fall on each side. It is still piled up at the top of the head, and well brushed up from the nape of the neck. It is well off the temples, and leaves the ears quite free.

Ostrich feathers are in high favor in fashionable millinery. They are seen in all colors, also in ombre and mottled effects, while novelties with tinted tips upon which glisten pearl beads, will be very effective for evening wear in the hair or on the bonnet.

Ashantee and Its People.

Ashantee, a new kingdom on the Gold Coast, has given the British no little trouble, and may give them a good deal more. It is mountainous, well watered and healthful, except in the lower districts, and has a population of about 1,500,000, one-fifth of whom are warriors. The beginning of the kingdom is obscure; but traditions say that it was occupied several centuries ago by immigrants from a region north of the King Mountains, caused, probably, by the spread of the Mohammedan Empire to Timbuctoo. The first known of it in Europe was in 1700, when Coomassie was made the capital by Osai Tootoo I., who, having overcome various separate states, was established as a kind of feudal prince over a large district. In their course of conquest over the Fantees the Ashantees followed them even to the large seaport towns, and butchered them by thousands. The British sided with the weaker party, when the savage foe attacked the fort of Anamboe, and would have slaughtered the garrison had not the British Governor displayed a flag of truce. Hostilities lasted, with some interruptions, from 1807 to 1826 when the Ashantees were finally driven from the sea coast. Some fourteen years ago the British were involved in another war with their old enemy. Then an army under Sir Garnet Wolseley penetrated to the heart of the Kingdom, burned Coomassie and returned safely to the coast. Notwithstanding their reverses and losses, the Ashantees are still belligerent and powerful, and enjoy as much prosperity as any negro nation in western Africa. They are very barbarous and bloodthirsty; but their abundant gold, extent of territory and successful campaigns have yielded them prestige and prominence. They have no military knowledge, but depend upon their savage bravery and overwhelming numbers, including many slaves, which the chiefs can put in the field. The King is commander-in-chief, and often leads his host in person. As an instance of their desperate courage, many of them, after defeat by the British, were so mortified and so fearful of degradation that they coolly sat down on kegs of gunpowder and blew themselves into the air, in presence of the hostile camp. The government of those negroes is an absolute despotism, the King exercising complete control over the lives and property of his subjects. He has spies everywhere, and the slightest act or word of disaffection is at once reported, and the rebel is put to death. He is the great property owner; he levies a tax of twenty per cent. on all manufactured gold and all gold taken from the mines, so that he is the richest individual in Africa. Slavery prevails extensively, the chiefs often holding 1,000 slaves each; these beings are for the most part pagan negroes, captured in war by Mohammedans, brought from the interior and sold into bondage. Polygamy is a favorite institution, a man's importance being rated by the number of his wives. The King is limited, poor fellow, to 3,333, who occupy two entire streets and are rigorously secluded from everybody save the sovereign and his feminine relatives. To look on one of them, even accidentally, is a capital offence. Adultery is punished by a fine, and retaliation of any violent kind on the part of the husband is thought mean and degrading. The Ashantees seem to delight in shedding blood, and human sacrifice is a part of their religious ceremony.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

Indian Gamblers.

For the last two weeks, a lot of sharp, good-looking Indians have been lounging about the town. They own race horses, good clothes and the showiest of blankets and carry plenty of silver. Old settlers know them well. They are the gamblers of the Moses tribe, and yearly make their pilgrimages to this point at the time when the Yakima and Klickitat Indians are well provided with money, earned by laboring in the hop fields. They are expert card players—up to all the tricks—and are not afraid to try their skill and nerve with the sportive frontiersmen to the north, with whom they frequently have long sieges of "draw," and oftentimes to their material profit. To these experienced gamblers the local siwashes are as children, and lose their earnings and ponies in a prodigal manner. This season is just a repetition of the last and many previous ones, and Moses's men will go home well fattened with wealth, while the home Indian and money-earner will pass a lean and hungry winter.—*Yakima (Arizona) Signal.*

A Pretty Experiment.

With so simple an article as a red cabbage, a very old but pretty little chemical experiment may be made by the young people, with the result of amusing and astonishing those around them. The effects may be strikingly shown in this manner: Cut three leaves of the cabbage into small pieces, and after placing them in a basin pour a pint of boiling water over them, letting them stand an hour; then pour off the liquid into a decanter. It will be of a fine blue color. Then take four wine glasses—into one put six drops of strong vinegar; into another six drops of solution of soda; into a third the same quantity of strong solution of alum; and let the fourth glass remain empty. Fill up the glasses from the decanter, and the liquid poured into the glass containing the acid will quickly change to a beautiful red; that poured with the soda will be a fine green, and that poured into the empty glass will remain unchanged.

There are numerous Masonic lodges in France composed exclusively of women.

THE WASHINGTON WILLARDS.

Three Brothers Who Have Grown Rich and Famous in the Hotel Business.

[From the Pittsburgh Times.]

"The Willards" in Washington are three Vermont brothers, Joseph, Henry and Caleb, named in the order of their ages. The latter is the proprietor of the Ebbitt, worth one or two millions. Henry owns much property in bonds. With Joseph, the elder, he is joint owner of the Willard Hotel, which they kept for many years. His estate is away up in the millions and growing. Joseph is the richer, as well as the elder of the three, and is said to spend much of his time cutting coupons from bonds. He is in no active business. He is a widower and one son is the only heir. He lives the life of a recluse. If he is not a good lover he is a good hater. He has little to do with mankind in general, albeit he has the appearance of a mild-mannered, benevolent-minded gentleman of 65 years. He and Caleb have not spoken for years. Joseph does the hating and Caleb the grinning and bearing. The latter owns a long row of property on F street, beginning with the Ebbitt. Only one strip of twelve feet interrupts his continuous ownership from Thirteenth to Fourteenth street. It is next to the Ebbitt. This strip Joseph owns. Caleb has tried every means to buy it. Joseph holds it solely to spite his brother. It is occupied by a tenantless one-story structure. Not a great while ago a suave, business-like gentleman called upon Joseph and stated that he was looking for a location to establish a candy manufactory. He was impressed with the F street location and wanted to know if it was in the market. Joseph Willard replied that he would sell if he could get his price. Then his visitor asked the terms. Looking up and catching the business man's eye he said: "My price is $500,000. You go back to C. C. Willard, who sent you here, and tell him that." It is said that Joseph has so fixed it in his will that the property can never fall into Caleb's hands or the hands of his heirs. That he is insane is not suspected. He loves his mother, and makes a daily visit to her in the house of the brother he so hates. He and Henry though not alienated have little intercourse. There is nothing the matter between Henry and Caleb. The singularity spoken of is lodged specially with Joseph. He dresses neatly, does not seek intercourse with his fellows, and only a few persons have dealings with him. General Boynton has his confidence and is sometimes the medium of communication between him and others in business transactions. He appears to be as happy as any one and attends the church of which he is a member. He is tall and handsome and active. His wife was one of the handsomest women in Washington.

Henry and Caleb are enterprising citizens and loving brothers. Both contribute liberally to benevolent objects, especially to the churches to which they belong.

A Driving Business.

Jones wanted a hansom the other night, it having reached the "Wee, sma' hours ayont the twal'" before the club adjourned. Just then one of the two-wheeled conveniences whirled by, and Jones made a frantic endeavor to stop the vehicle.

"Hello, cabby, hold up; here's a fare."

Jehu, who had an engagement, drove on, shouting back:

"Oh, no; I dont stop; my business is driving."

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1887 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fifth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1887 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

A dog lost in Kansas made its way back to the home of his master in Michigan.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's large treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 160 pages, sent for ten cents in stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Consider yourself engaged for this set," as the ring said to the diamond.

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Dr. J. S. COMBS, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever and Emaciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 28 lbs., and are not now needing any medicine."

The book that makes the greatest stir in society is the plethoric pocketbook.

Rupture, pile tumors, fistulæ and all diseases of the lower bowel (except cancer), radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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For restoring youthful freshness and color to gray hair, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

A neglected cough often terminates fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief.

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TAKE NO OTHER.

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An Honest Man.

The Italian peddler had retired for the night, when there sounded a heavy knock at the door.

"Whose there," he demanded.

"I'm the man you sold a pint of chestnuts to this afternoon."

"Well, what-a you want!"

I have come to return a sound chestnut to you. It was the only good one in the lot, and, as I'm an honest man, and you probably put it in by mistake, I've brought it back to you."

A single fact is worth a ship load of argument. This may well be applied to St. Jacobs Oil, which is more efficacious than all other liniments. Mr. John Gregg, a well-known citizen of Watsonville, California, found it to be indispensable as a cure for rheumatism. Price, fifty cents.

In 1884 Miss Gould undertook to provide her father's tenantry, in Limerick, with means of obtaining remunerative employment, and has established a knitting enterprise, a complete cottage industry, in which the women take the keenest interest.

An ounce of discretion is better than a pound of knowledge. Why not spend twenty-five cents for a bottle of Red Star Cough Cure, and save a large doctor's bill?

A writer says that when a girl is being courted, she sets a great deal by a young man. True enough; but the sentence is not grammatical. It should read, "she 'sits' a great deal by a young man." Anyway the young man sits a great deal by the girl.

"I do not like thee, Dr. Fell,
The reason why, I cannot tell."

It has often been wondered at, the bad odor this oft-quoted doctor was in. 'Twas probably because he, being one of the old-school doctors, made up pills as large as bullets, which nothing but an ostrich could bolt without nausea. Hence the dislike. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and no larger than bird-shot, and are quick to do their work. For all derangements of the liver, bowels and stomach they are specific.

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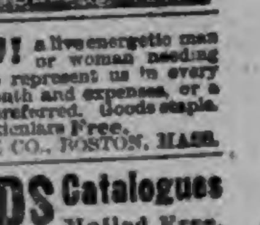

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THE BARTHOLDI STATUE.

Not like those temples of the olden times,
  Built by the bleeding hands of toiling slaves,
  The corner-stones laid over new-made graves,
In bold commemoration of dark crimes;
Not like the mystic Sphinx, whose dull, cold face
  Left to the world no lesson and no [illegible].

Is this majestic emblem of the Free!
  No history of wrongs, her wearing mars—
  But, rival and companion of the stars,
She lifts her glorious torch, that all may see
This symbol of a Nation's Motherhood,
Fair Liberty, the beautiful, the good!

Stupendous triumph of ambitious art,
  Helped by a million eager, earnest hands
  Up to the lofty height whereon she stands,
She knits two great republics heart to heart
And, smiling from our country's open door,
Welcomes the homeless wanderer to our shore.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

"I tell you, Hawksworth, I know what I'm talking about, and I don't believe in any chicken-heartedness when it comes to a clear matter of justice; and if I caught tramp, beggar or thief on my premises, and could prove he'd been taking anything belonging to me, I'd show him no mercy whatever."

And Captain Whippleton brought his strong fist down on the railing by which he happened to be standing with a thump which made the metals ring again.

He was on his way home from the Mariner's Club rooms, and had encountered the Chief of Police, Marshal Hawksworth, who had been telling how some young thieves were destroying the peace of some of the residents of Prince avenue, but how hard it was to arrest mere boys.

Captain Wipperton's fine house was a little way out of the city proper, and now, after having chatted with several friends on the shipping news at the club, he was on the way home to eat his Thanksgiving dinner.

The Captain was rather given to bluster and flourish, but was strongly suspected of being a kind man at heart, though some wondered that, well off as he was, he never seemed very charitably disposed. His housekeeper dispensed small charities occasionally, but the Captain, a bounteous provider where his own table was concerned, thought but little of the wants of the "Great Outside."

"Rather a strange time to be talking of justice and tramps," said the minister, who cheerily joined the two men at the railing on his way home from church. "I hope," he added, a genial smile overspreading his benevolent countenance, "we shall not forget the Giver of all good gifts this bright Thanksgiving Day," and the minister passed on.

Marshal Hawksworth started for the station, and Captain Whippleton turned toward home, visions of a savory meal preceding his heavy footsteps.

A short distance from his own door his reflections received a sudden shock as he saw a boy dart out of the side gate, a suspicious looking bundle in a handkerchief dangling in one hand. The boy without looking either to the right or left darted along the road, soon turning into a side street.

"Oh, I'll catch you, you young rascal," said the Captain to himself as he sprang along with surprising agility, considering his weight.

The boy, still without turning, sped along, the Captain following with equal swiftness. The child led him a long race, and many persons along the lower part of the city where he was now traveling gazed curiously at the large, well-dressed man evidently bent on reaching a given point within a limited time.

The narrow streets grew still narrower as the boy, apparently fancying himself more secure on his own soil, slackened his pace, so allowing his unseen follower to gain upon him rapidly. At length he turned into a contracted court, and entered a door just as Captain Whippleton entered the alley. The boy also disappeared round the top of a flight of stairs just as the Captain entered the outside door.

For two reasons the Captain went over the stairs guardedly. He wished to make no noise, and he half feared the rickety stairs would give way beneath what he styled his "uncommon heft."

At the far end of the first landing was a room with the door ajar. The Captain approached and listened, a boyish voice was saying:

"Now then, let's sit right up in our little bed, and see what we've got for a nice Thanksgiving dinner. Up-a-diddy; that's it! Now then, what's in this bundle, we wonder."

The hall in which the sturdy Captain was standing was almost as dark as pitch,
but
of the little
him

ing breakfast, and not being used at all to such scenes, his eyes were getting blurred disagreeably, and a great lump in his throat seemed threatening to choke him every moment. But the low voice began again:

"You know, little brother, mother, she knew all about the Bible, and nights, when she lay, a-dying, she used to repeat things she knowed to me, and I remember, ma, she used to say as 'twas better to starve than to take what wasn't our'n, and Miss Limpsey, my Sunday-school teacher, she said what I've often and often told you, Bony boy; we must obey God first of all, and He certainly will care for us."

There was a tremble in the poor voice which made Captain Whippleton swallow so hard he nearly strangled in his efforts to suppress a cough. "Bony," pausing in the midst of the fire he was making, asked in a voice so piteous its tones lingered in the Captain's memory long afterwards.

"Why don't your teacher ever come to see you, I'd like to know; and say, Janie, you don't 'speck God wants a cove and his poor, sick sister to starve, do you? I worked like time'n Cæsar all last week an' only got money nuff to buy these chips and coals, for I won't let you freeze, Janie, a nice ole sister that's took care o' me from a baby, when I warn't nothin' but a bag o' bones an' got named after my own 'pearance. Why! bless you, Janie girl, I could a-fleeced the e rich folks like sixty! There warn't no one in the kitchen, an' there stood a big chicken pie all ready for the table—my! how she looked, and how it must a-tasted!"

Bony paused, a dreamy look of some delicious imagination transfixing his far-off gaze for a moment, then he went on:

"And then there was vegetables, oranges, nuts, puddin's, pies. Gracious! You never saw anythin' like the things they had—but all I took was a pan o' ole leavin's. You don't call that bad for a hungry cove, do you? Thanksgiving Day too."

Only to God alone was known the heroism involved in the sick girl's reply:

"I'd rather you'd take them back again, dear little brother."

"Well then, I will!" impetuously burst out poor Bony, gulping down a great sob. "I'll take 'em all back and beg 'em—"

"No, you won't!" thundered the Captain, bursting pell-mell into the little room; "no, you won't, because I won't have it! You just come with me, little feller, and I'll give you half that chicken pie you saw, and a *few slices* of turkey beside. Then you shall have some potatoes and turnips and squash and onions and cranberries. I'll sling in a pie and a taste of pudding, too, and a few oranges, and jim cracks, like tea and sugar, for Janie over there. Come, we'll start right along. You needn't look so frightened; I only hollered like a hurricane because my throat hurt, and I couldn't master my voice somehow; and I tore in wilder than a nor'easter because I—I was in a hurry."

Then he added in a voice tender as a woman's, turning to Janie:

"My poor child, how long have you lain here, and what's the trouble?"

"It's my hip, sir," answered Janie, her eyes dilated, and still only half recovered from the fright the Captain's unexpected entrance had given her. "I fell and broke it; but one of these days I may walk again when I get a doctor to it. But please don't blame poor Bony, sir; he meant no wrong, I'm sure. We want to be honest people, indeed we do, sir!"

"Well, well," said the Captain, gruffly, "the first thing's to get some dinner down both your throats. Throw that stuff away, there. Come on, my boy."

Marshal Hawksworth, on his way from the station-house to his Thanksgiving dinner, suddenly encountered Captain Whippleton striding along by the side of a small, ragged boy of about ten years, as between them they carried a great market basket, which evidently taxed the Captain's herculean strength, for it was evident the boy's share of the burden was only a mere pretense.

For the first time since he peered into Janie's narrow room, his conversation concerning his terrible threats as to tramps and thieves, recurred to his mind upon seeing Hawksworth's face.

"Halloo!" shouted the Marshal, "what's up?"

"Oh, we're bearing away to a shallow port, sort o' loading up for a fresh cruise," shouted back the Captain without stopping.

When Janie's astonished eyes beheld the wondrous supply contained in the great basket, her first remark was:

"Oh, how splendid! now what a Thanksgiving dinner Granny Beers shall have!"

"Who's Granny Beers? inquired the Captain.

She was an old bed-ridden woman on the next floor above, who at the time of her mother's death, years before, had been very kind to Janie.

Impelled by some sudden impulse,
Whippleton told Janie to keep
brought, it was all for her
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might teach me a lesson. I believe, now, that vengeance is not always justice; what looks like justice is not generally what God calls mercy." Then he added with charming humility from such a towering figure:

"Here I've been taking God's bounties for years and years without ever a truly thankful feeling in my sinful old heart. Since I gave up the seas I've often fretted over not having enough to do. Bless your heart, man, some of the best, most graceful and loving of God's creatures are all but starving within sight of my own door! I've found occupation. From this time forth I propose to recognize some of the claims, human and divine, which, in my ignorance of their existence, I've shirked like a thief heretofore."

"They *do* say," remarked the City Marshal, a few months later, "there ain't a kinder or more charitable man in the place than old Captain Whippleton. He didn't used to be just like that, but I guess something kind of woke him up about Thanksgiving time. I suppose he knows all about it."

Yes; the Captain knew.—*Golden Rule.*

English Rural Superstitions.

There are workingmen in secluded hamlets who still cling to their ancestors' faith in astrology and in the "voices of the stars," as translated to mundane comprehension through the medium of the prophetic almanacs. And this not vaguely, tentatively, but with a robust credulity which can shape and govern their every-day actions, their buying and selling, their sowing and reaping, their contracts, whether social, commercial or matrimonial. We quote a bona fide example.

A skilled country mechanic, a man of distinct pretensions to ability, lost his situation after fifteen years of approved service. He sought another, but at first unsuccessfully. Trade was depressed, and the outlook sombre. An opening offered in a somewhat novel quarter. The inquiry was made if he would commence work on the Monday succeeding his engagement. He hesitated, and lugubriously demurred.

"I will come on Tuesday, without fail," he said.

"Why not on the previous day?" curiously asked the employer.

"It's a bad one, sir."

"A bad one! How? I don't understand."

"By the almanac, sir. I wouldn't marry on that day if I were ever so deeply smitten by 'Cupid's arrow,' as they call it on the valentines, and if it were a choice between then and never; and I won't start at a new job on Monday next *for any master* in the country. Sorry to disoblige, sir."

Remonstrance and ridicule were alike vain. "No, no; I mayn't be able to explain it—there's a heap o'things in the world that we can't tell just the why and the wherefore of—but I've proved, and that's better than explaining it;" "in fact, there's a proof here in this little bit of business. My almanac told me I was to have changes this year. I looked all round, but couldn't so much as guess where they were to come from. But you see that after all the almanac was right; and I've noticed it scores of times."

This same artisan stood sponsor on another occasion for a statement so curious as to be worth reproducing as a specimen of the humor not simply of rural, but of technical superstition also. He was descanting on various occult influences of the heavenly bodies—a favorite topic with a congenial audience.

The moon's power is very remarkable," he said; "as is well-known and admitted, it rules the tides. And it likewise makes a wonderul difference to timber. You may hardly credit this, but it's a matter of experience again. Timber felled when the moon is waxing planes or cuts up nigh as easy again as the very same sort, and age, and growth of timber felled when the moon is on the wane. It's queer, but true."—*Cassell.*

Sugar Statistics.

The ordinary sugar of commerce is made from sugar cane and beets. There is very little difference in the quality of the two varieties. The bulk of the cane sugar is grown in the tropical regions of North and South America, the East and West India Islands, British India and Southern China. The beet sugar is produced chiefly in France, Germany, Russian Poland and Austria-Hungary. The relative amount of cane and beet sugar is very nearly equal, the prospective crop of cane sugar for the current year in what are known as exporting countries, being 2,445,000 tons, while the prospective crop of beet sugar will not be far from 2,525,000 tons, making a total available supply for the year of 4,980,000 tons.

Statistics show, however, that sugar, like some other good things in the world, is not distributed evenly. Great Britein consumes more sugar per capita than any other country, and the United States come next in the list.

For the year 1885 the consumption of sugar, so far as it can be traced by reliable figures, was as follows:

	Tons.		Tons.
United States	1,254,000	Other European countries	333,000
Great Britain	1,203,000	Non-exporting countries	1,600,000
France	570,000		
German Empire	886,000		
Austria	1[illegible]8,000		
Holland	45,000	Total	5,432,000

This statement, allowing the last year's crop to have been as great as the prospective crop for 1886, would leave 1,149,000 tons on hand or to have gone into consumption unaccounted for. The per capita consumption of Great Britain was a trifle over 60 pounds; that of the United States, 49.3 pounds; that of France was scarcely 30 pounds, and that of Germany still less. The consumption for the United States varies somewhat, according to the condition of business. While in 1885 it was 39.8 pounds per capita, in 1864 it was 51 and in 1883 only 47.6.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Tragedy of Life.

(Scene First.)

Ponsonby—"You see the Continental?"

De Twirliger—"Ya-as."

Ponsonby—"My father was about the first man to enter that hotel when it was opened."

(Scene Second.)

First Old Mechanic—"See that young dude across the way?"

Second Ditto—"Ay."

First Old Mechanic—"I knew his father well; he used to be a [illegible] the Continental."—*Philadelphia*

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject of Discourse: "A December Christ."

TEXT: "*When they had heard the King they departed; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it stood over where the young child was.*"—St. Mathew, ii. 9.

At this season all Christendom celebrates the incarnation. Step down out of the comfortable surroundings in which you are into a chill December night in Bethlehem. Two plain people hoteled in a village barn after a walk of eighty miles, too long for one in poor health. No lords of state waiting in an ante-chamber as at the birth of other kings, no messenger mounted at the doorway ready to herald the advent from city to city, no kindly medical attendance, no satin lined cradle to receive the infantile guest, but a monarch born in a hostelry called the House of ——, the night with diamonded finger pointing to the place, the Door of Heaven swung wide open to look out, from orchestral baton dripping overtures of the Messiah, minstrels of God standing on the lowest doorstep of Heaven to announce glory and good will. Soon after the white bearded astrologers kneel and from leathern pouch chink the shekels, and from open sack exhale the tufts of frankincense and rustle out the bundles of myrrh. The loosened star, the escaped doxology of celestials. Our world, a lost star, and another star rushing down the sky that night to beckon it home again. All that scene will yet make all nations keep Christmas. Now, are there not some new lessons coming from this old story? Lessons not hackneyed by oft repeated? Oh, yes. Notice, first of all, it was a sidereal appearance. Lo, the star went before them. Why not a black cloud in the shape of a hand or a finger pointing down to the sacred birthplace? Oh, a cloud means trouble. The world had had trouble enough. Why not a shaft of lightning quivering in the sky and striking down to the sacred birthplace? Lightning means destruction—writhing, all-consuming destruction, and the world had had destruction enough. It was a star. That means joy, that means good cheer, that means hope, that means ascendancy. A star! That means creative power, for did not the morning stars sing together when the portfolio of worlds was opened! A star! That means defence, for did not the stars in their course fight against Sisera and for the Lord's people? A star! That means brilliant continuance, for are not the righteous to shine as the stars forever and ever? Day-star on high. Morning star of the Redeemer. That unusual appearance in the sky that night may have been a strange conjunction of worlds. You know astronomers calculated long years before it occurred the transit of Venus, and they can see a thousands years ahead and can tell you what will be the conjunction of worlds in the year 1986, and so they can calculate backward, and Christian astronomers go into a calculation and they find that in what we call the year one there was a strange appearance in the Heavens; and the infidel, rejecting the Bible and despising Christianity, he goes into the same calculation; and he is compelled to declare that in the year one there was a strange appearance in the Heavens. The Chinese record, made up, of course, entirely independent of the Word of God, declares that in what we call the year one, there was a strange appearance in the Heavens. That, after all, it may have been a meteoric appearance, such as you and I have sometimes witnessed. I stood on the plain and I saw in the western heavens, some years ago, a meteor flash with such brilliancy and precision that I thought then that if I had been on a hill as high as that of Bethlehem I could have calculated within a few yards the place where it alighted. In the University of Iowa and in the British Museum there are fragments of rock that have been hurled off from meteors as they went trailing their glory on the sky. So it does not seem to me at all improbable, this sidereal, or, if you will, this meteoric appearance on that Christmas night. Oh I am so glad that it was not a cloud of threat but a star of hope that shone that night. I do not wonder that the dying college student when he caught a glimpse of that star, took his pen and the light seemed flashing from his fingers and the star seemed pouring its lustre from his lips while Kirk White wrote those immortal words:

When marshaled on the nightly plain,
  The glittering host bestud the sky;
One star alone of all the train
  Could fix the sinner's wandering eye.
Hark, hark to God, the chorus breaks
  From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
  It is the star of Bethlehem.

Once on the raging sea I rode,
  The storm was loud, the night
And rudely blew the wind that tossed
  My foundering bark.
Deep low within my vitals froze
  Death struck I ceased the tide to stem,
When suddenly a star arose,
  It was the star of Bethlehem.

People are sorry that Kirk White died after writing that. It was enough for a lifetime to have written it, and no wonder when he completed it the glories of Heaven swallowed him up.

I notice also in that scene that other worlds seemed to adore our Lord and Master. Bright star of night, wheel on in thine orbit. "No," says the star, "I must come nearer, I must bend, I must watch to see what they will do with Jesus." Another world in worship. That star bowed in obedience. I sometimes hear people talk as though the few thousand miles of this world of ours were all of the Savior's dominion; but I suppose all the millions and billions and quadrillions of worlds are inhabited—perhaps not by such creatures as we are, but by such creatures as God designed, and all those worlds are the Saviour's realm. Only one disloyal world in the universe. You know that the great organ of the universe with its stops, its keys, its pedals, its pipes, had a complete harmony save one injured pedal, save one broken key, the *vox humana* of the human race. This disloyal world. You know that however grand an instrument, if there is one broken key it spoils the harmony. And Christ is to mend this broken key, and restore this injured pedal, and the world will be in accord, and all worlds will be in accord. Isle of Wight, larger in comparison with the British Empire than our world is compared with Christ's dominion. That Christmas night astronomy surrendered to Christ. Our planet for Christ. The solar system for Christ. Worlds ablaze and worlds burned out—all worlds for Christ. Minutest and keenest microscope cannot see the one side of Christ's dominion, and farthest-reaching telescope cannot see the other side of Christ's dominion. But I will tell you how the universe is bounded. It is bounded on the north and south, and east and west by God, and God is Christ, and Christ is God, and that God is ours. Oh, my friends, does it not enlarge your ideas of a Saviour's dominion to realize that all the worlds are only so many sparks struck from His anvil? That the worlds are so many fleecy flocks following the one shepherd? That all the islands of light in immensity are a great archipelago of Christ's dominion?

But I notice also in this science that I have spoken of the fact that it was the profound and the learned men of the world who came to Christ. The Bible says the wise men of the East. We call them the magi, the astrologers, the alchemists, and we pronounce their names with a depreciating accentuation. Do you know who they were? They were the most splendid and magnificent men of the century. They knew all that was known. Do you not recognize the fact that astrology is the mother of astronomy? Do you not recognize the fact that alchemy is the mother of chemistry? And you do not despise the mother because you admire the child. Why these astrologers spent their lives in studying the stars; 2,850 years before Christ was born these astrologers studied the procession of the equinox and calculated the orbit and return of the comets. Professor Smith says he thinks they understood the distance between the sun and the earth. You find not only that in Job, but you have suggested to you that other men in his day knew that the world was not flat, but globular—Isaiah knew it; as though it were a modern discovery, or within a few centuries, that the world is round. Isaiah knew it. He says of God: "He sitteth on the circle of the earth." After the world has progressed in study hundreds of years it may get up to the point where the ancients began to forget. I believe that the lost arts may be as great as the living arts. How was it with those alchemists? Why, they spent their lives in the study of metals and gases and solids and liquids, and they filled whole libraries with their discoveries. They understood embalmment as no men in our time understand embalmment. And they were very wise men. They were not only among wise men, but they were the three wisest men. Caspar, a young man; Balthazar, a man of middle age, and Melchior, an octogenarian. The three wisest men of all the century at the feet of Christ. So it is now. The brainiest men of this century are Christians. Who was the greatest metaphysician of America? Jonathan Edwards, the Christian. Who was the greatest astronomer of the world? Herschel, the Christian. Who was the greatest poet the world has ever seen? John Milton, the Christian. Who wrote the mightiest treatises on law that have ever been written? Blackstone, the Christian. Why is it that in every college and university they have a chapel? It is the place where the wise men bow at the manger. Come, now, let us have it settled in ounces and in inches. People say that the men who believe in Christianity are small-brained men. Let us find the largest brain ever known in America. By post mortem examination distinguished men have been measured and their intellectual capacity has been calculated, and the size of the brain has been found out. Let us find the largest brain ever known in America, and find out then what that brain thought of Christ. We have found it. It is the brain weighing some sixty-three ounces. What did that man in his lifetime think of Christ? In his dying moment he said: "Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief. Almighty God, whatever I do, accept me at the last for Christ's sake. This night I shall be in joy unutterable." So Daniel Webster bowed at the manger. So the mighty men of the East are followed by the mighty men of the West.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that it was the winter season that God assigned for the nativity of His Son. Had it been the month of May, that is the season of blossoms; had it been the month of June, that is the season of roses; had it been the month of July, that is the season of great harvests; had it been the month of September, that is the seasoned of ripened orchards; had it been the month of October, that is the season of upholstered forests; but it was December, when all the flowers outdoors are dead and all the crops that have not been gathered are perished, and there are no ripening fruits on the hill, and the leaves are driven over the bare earth. In the closing days of December, to show that this Christ is for people in sharp blasts, for people of frosted hopes, for people under dark skies, for people with the thermometer below zero, for people snowed under. Christ heard in His memory the wind whistling around the Bethlehem caravansary, and He is in sympathy with those who in their poverty bear the shutters clatter on a cold night. That was the Christ Washington and his army worshipped when they lay down without blankets in the December snow. That was the Christ that the Pilgrim Fathers appealed to when the *Mayflower* wharfed at Plymouth Rock, and for years after that December landing the graves digged were more in number than the houses built. Not a fair weather Christ, but a December Christ. Oh, the world wants to be solaced and soothed and lullabied in the arms of sympathetic omnipotence and no mother ever with more tenderness put her foot on the rocker of a cradle to hush a sick child than the tenderness of this Christ comes to our invalid world, and He rocks it into placidity and quiet with the words: "My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you." Oh, ye burden bearers, oh, ye persecuted and tired and heartbroken, I declare to you a December Christ.

But here is a fact which many seem to forget, perhaps all forget—my subject impresses me with the fact that Christ was born amid the sheep, and the cattle, and the horses, and the camels that He might be the alleviation of the whole brute creation. Mercy for overdriven, underfed, poorly sheltered, outraged brute creation. Do you think that the Christ who compared Himself to a dove has no indignation at the cruelties of a pigeon shooting? Do you think that the Christ who compared Himself to a lamb has no indignation at the rough tying and the contortion of the sheep and the hanging of their neck over the sharp edge of the butcher's cart, and the cattle train from Omaha to New York, with no water in summer time,—1,500 miles of agony? Do you think that the Christ who said: "Go to the ant," does not notice the transfixed insects? Do you think that the Christ whose tax was paid by the fish does not notice the tossing of a fin in the fish market? Do you think that the Christ who said: "Behold the fowls of the air," hath no sympathy with the brute creation that cannot articulate its grief? Christ, born in a stable that He might be the Saviour, not only of the human race but the alleviation of all the pangs and hardships of the brute creation.

In the millenial time a child is to lead a lion and to play with a cocatrice only because brute and reptile will have no more outrages to avenge. The Lamb of God gave its first bleat amid the tired flocks of Bethlehem. The white horse of eternal victory stabled in a barn. When you tread on the brute creation you tread on God. Christ born amid the beasts that He might sympathize with the beasts, and help the beasts, and thunder His indignation and His wrath against men who abuse the beasts.

I notice also, in this wonderful story of the text three Christmas presents brought to Christ. Just three. Gold, myrrh, frankincense. Gold brought to Christ. What does that mean? It means the affluence of the world is going to be surrendered to Jesus. For lack of money no more asylums limping on their way like the invalids they support, or feeling their slow way like the blind whom they shelter. Millions of dollars for Christ there are now thousands of dollars. Railroad companies owned by Christian stockholders and controlled by Christian directors and carrying freights and passengers at Christian prices. Bank of England, Bourse of France and U. S. Treasury, all the world's moneyed institutions for Christ. The gold for Christ. No other meaning to it. The gold no more paid the way for Mary and Joseph and the divine refugee in Egypt than the gold shall pay the way for Christ all 'round the world. The gold for Christ, the silver for Christ, the jewels for Christ. Our great round, beautiful world like a soltaire set on the bosom of Christ. All His, and He is worthy. But the second Christmas present was the myrrh. Why the myrrh? The cattle snuffed it, but did not eat it. It was too bitter. Why the myrrh? Why this pungent gum resin of Abysinnia brought for Christ? It meant bitterness. Bitterness of betrayal, bitterness of persecution, bitterness of days of suffering and nights of anguish.
Myrrh. That is what they put into His cr
when He was dying. Myrrh. That is wh
the women wrapped in the shroud of the
ified Christ. Myrrh. Aye, says the
"all thy garments smell of myrrh.
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cross are filled with the perfu
adoration. Frankincense. That is to fill all the homes and all the churches and all the nations and all the worlds. From deepest cellar of stalactite cave clear up to the silver rafters of the sunlit dome. Frankincense. Put it in the song, and the sermon, and the prayer. Frankincense. No wonder they brought it. No wonder they put it down at the feet of Christ. But do you know how these censers were employed, and how the frankincense was burned? Here is a metal pan, and here is the handle by which it is held. This metal pan is filled with living coals. On the top of it is put a perforated cover. The frankincense is brought to the temple in a square box. The frankincense is taken out and sprinkled over the coals, and then the perforated cover is put on, and they wait for the beginning of the service. When they are all ready all the covers are lifted from all the censers and the ancient temple was filled with the perfume. It floated up amid the arches, it dropped amid the altars. On the top of the temple it arose in a column to the throne of God. And so it is to-day. I have two censers. Here is the censer of earthly frankincense and here is the censer of heavenly frankincense. First of all, the censer of earthly frankincense. Come, people of God, and put on it your thanks—thanks for the mercies of the past year, thanks for the mercies of all the years—individual mercies, family mercies, national mercies. Bring on more censers. Then let the perfume float up to the throne of God. Alleluia, alleluia. Amen! But here is the other censer—the censer of Heavenly frankincense. Let all the redeemed bring their thanks and put them on this censer. Let the cherubim bring theirs, let the seraphim bring theirs, let the one hundred and forty and four thousand bring theirs, let all the eternities bring theirs, and then I take these two censers and I swing them before the throne of God and the Lamb, and then I clash them together in one great alleluia unto him to whom the wise men of the East brought their gold and myrrh and frankincense when the star that they saw in the East went before them.

HABITS OF THE COON.

It Forages at Night Only, and Always Takes Water Before Eating.

Although the coon prefers the vicinity of civilization as his habitat, he plans to keep aloof from the eyes of men, and his habits make this an easy task. By day he lies close in out-of-the-way retreats, in the depths of hollow trees or isolated crevices and holes in the rocks. He wanders forth only at night, and although his foraging expeditions may take him to the very doors of farm houses, and even within the boundary lines of villages, he never betrays his presence. If more than one coon is brought to bay in a tree they will invariably be females, or a mother coon and her offspring. The female brings forth her litter only once in two years, and from the coming of one litter until the arrival of another she and her young are never separated. She keeps her little family together until they are two years old, and in protecting them will fight the attacking dog or hunter until she dies. Many a good coon dog has been forced to retreat before the fury of a she coon fighting for her young, and if she is captured the whole family fall victims to the hunter. The animal scent the coon leaves on the trail is at all times less than that of any other game quadruped, but when the female is nursing her young during the summer months her scent is hardly perceptible to the most delicate-nosed dog. The scent of the coon grows stronger as cold weather advances, and through November and December the dogs follow it with little difficulty.

In the spring and summer the margins of brooks and ponds, and the soft mud in swamps and bays in every coon country, are always thickly indented with the graceful footprints of the coon, for in those months he spends his nights in catching frogs, fish, lizards, grubs and mussels, which are then his chief subsistence. Later on he ranges among the huckleberry and blackberry patches, and feasts on their fruit. With the coming of the milk in the green corn comes the coon's gala time, for he loves the tender, succulent grains, as the farmer knows to his sorrow, and great are the risks he will take to forage in the fields. It is not until the berries are gone and the corn has grown tough in the ear that the coon begins to look about for his winter stores. These he lays by plentifully, from the beechnut, chestnut, and acorn crops, and on these crops depends the hunting of the coon when he is at his best. During the nutting season he is fat and solid and wide-awake, provided that nuts are plentiful. When the coon grows inordinately fat and large he lessens his chances of falling a victim to the hunter, for then he ventures but a short distance from his hiding place and gives the dog small opportunity for finding his trail. Even in the days when coon hunting was a science it was rare that a coon weighing over twenty pounds was ever bagged, although they have been known to attain a weight of forty pounds. A coon at that weight, however, must have been simply a ball of fat, and but little would have been left of him but bones and gravy after cooking.

If the nut crop is a failure, the coon goes to his winter quarters thin and miserable, and poorly prepared for the
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CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JAN. 13, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - -	75
One copy four " - - -	50

The Birmingham Hornet, has been revived by Tom Ellis. Look-out for squalls.

Let us all encourage immigration by all means, and encourage it especially to the agricultural section of the state.

Several serious difficulties resulting in as many deaths, occurred in different sections of Alabama during the Christmas holidays.

The Montgomery Dispatch says that the big fire at the wharf last week, and near the union depot did not even singe the car shed.

The number of commercial failures in the country during 1886 was 800 fewer than in 1885, and the liabilities were less by $10,000,000.

The Atlanta Constitution seems to make the mistake of thinking Mr. Grady's excellent speech the cause instead of the result of the harmony that prevails between the South and North.

Congressman Scott, of Erie, has devised a new plan of disposing temporarily of the surplus by loaning it on call to the national banks at 2 per cent. The place for the surplus is not in the banks, but in the pockets of the poeple.

The farmers are wonderfully agitated about who shall be Commissioner of Agriculture, and acting on this impulse the Young Farmers' Club of Daleville, Dale county, have endorsed Col. H. Hawkins for that position.

A century of experience demonstrates the fact that every time the country moves toward the practice of free trade doctrines, and in exact proportion to the movement in that direction, there is an infliction of hard times; but that every time the country moves toward the practice of protective principles, and precisely to the extent these are applied, there is a return to prosperity.—*Mfg. Record.*

Some malicious person forced an entrance into the office of the Opelika Times by prizing open the door, and with a heavy hammer, they broke into pieces the large gear wheel of Col. Keiser's new Campbell press. This will prevent the appearance of Times this week. Mr. Keiser received through the mail an anonymous letter notifying him to leave Opelika in ten days, which demand he says he will decline to obey.

"Desuetude" is a good word, there are several other excellent parts of speech that are not handed around on earthen-ware every day but are "kept for holidays or so as men their best apparel do." "Recherche" is also a good word, Mark Twain used it but said he did not know its meaning; it sounded grand, looked well in print and he took it at a venture. By all means put in a good looking word whether it means anything or not.—*Dispatch.*

The New South, of Birmingham, Ala., is doing splendid work in behalf of Southern industrial interests. The January number will contain a splendid full-page portrait of Col. Enoch Ensley, one of the ablest and most useful men in the South. The history of his eventful life, and of his great and successful efforts in [illegible] eveloping the [illegible] labama and [illegible] uilding up [illegible] hese States [illegible] nteresting. The New [illegible] bscribe for a copy.

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Interstate Agricultural Convention, at Lake Charles.

Governor McEnery, of Louisiana, has issued a call for an Interstate Convention in the interest of stock-raising, dairying, fruit-growing, and general agriculture, to be held at Lake Charles La., on the 22d, 23rd and 24th of February, 1887.

The convention will be formally opened on Wednesday morning, after the close of Mardi Gras.

One of the most noteworthy indications of the great industrial progress of the Gulf States is the marked attention of their public men to agriculture and the efforts they are making to bring the theory and the methods of agriculture in those States into harmony with the teachings of science and the highest demands of progressive civilization. Nature has been prodigal of her gifts to the State of Louisiana. For fertility of soil, salubrious climate, and for great variety of products, Louisiana ranks among the most favored countries of the globe.

Governor McEnery has shown commendable wisdom in thus giving the weight of his official influence to call a convention which cannot fail to be of inestimable value to the farming interest of the State and the country generally. We trust it may be widely noticed by the press, and that the results may be all the people anticipate.

This convention is so called that excursionists can remain in New Orleans till the close of Mardi Gras and take the train for Lake Charles Tuesday evening.

Full information in regard to the convention and the low rates of transportation, can be obtained by addressing the Secretary, S. A. Knapp, Lake Charles, La.

Jemison.

We visited this thriving little town, just north of us, last week and found it enjoying quite a little boom. A great deal of improvement has been made in this place in the past year. The large two story business house of Mr. I. N. Langston is a well put up structure and is nicely finished off and painted. A large roomy hall composing the upper story of this building fills a long felt want to the people of Jemison. Prof. J. M. Corderie has opened a nice drug store which he keeps arranged next in order to that of Clanton. This drug store building is also a new one. Prof. Corderie speaks of starting a mathematical school in Jemison, and we hope his efforts in that direction will be crowned with great success.

Messrs. J. P. Allen & Co., still hold the reins as the largest firm doing an advancing business. Messrs. Chas. H. Smith, G. W. Deramus, and other merchants seem to be doing considerable business. The cross tie business seems to be the best paying of any of the pursuits of the denizens of this thriving burg.

We learned while there that the Nights of Labor and one of the numerous farmer's clubs of that section and for which our county has now become famous, each intends opeing a store in that place shortly.

We also learned that Mr. S. J. Heath, the principal merchant of Strasburg, a village near Jemison, has sold his entire business to a son-in-law of Mr. Jeffries, and on account of bad health will retire from business.

The people of Jemison are preparing to build an Academy, and have the lot, up which it is to be erected, all laid off. The building will be completed in time for the opening of a large school next fall.

We were very much pleased with the progress Jemison is making and hope she may continue to improve. --Ed.

Tuskaloosa and Her Institutions.

TUSKALOOSA, JAN. 1st, 1887.

This has been a pleasant Christmas spent with the Grandma folks in the city on the Warrior. The quiet elegance of the old town is an incomparable relief to one after passing through the bustle and chaos of Birmingham. Tusaloosa is yet a city of expecta[illegible] ns, that is, she was expecting a [illegible] " this week which came not, [illegible] refore she is expecting one [illegible] will come, and it is in the [illegible] he will no longer con- [illegible] cawber like, to wait for [illegible] g to turn up," but her [illegible] prising citizens propose [illegible] this time and turn [illegible] emselves. That's the [illegible] towns, if the history [illegible] lding in this State [illegible] ng, there is no loca- [illegible] entire country that [illegible] ater advantages for [illegible] large inland city than this particular part of Alabama. The place certainly has a great future and it is not a distant one.

A new building is going up at the University, and when it is completed President Clayton will proceed to carry out the wishes of the Board of Trustees in rearing monumental mounds of the ruins of the old buildings destroyed during the war, and beautifying them by planting flowers thereon. The University grounds will then be the most beautiful in the State.

One of the greatest institutions in any country is the Asylum for the insane, so ably managed by Dr. Peter Bryce, one of the old school of South Carolinians. Though the history of Tuskaloosa as a home for the white man, dates back beyond the annals of the revolution, there has never been a greater establishment within her precincts than the building of this noble public charity.

The old custom of receiving New Year callers is dying out and to-day the receptions were confined to Mrs. Bryce's elegant parlors at the hospital, where she was assisted by the following array of charming and accomplished lady friends: Mrs. Clayton, Mrs. Gorgas, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. McCorvey and Mrs. Palmer of the University; Mrs. Dr. Wm. Gorgas, of Fort Randall. Dakota; Misses Stella, Evie and Abbie Harris, of Tuskaloosa; Miss Phadie Johnston, of Marengo; Miss Flora Parker, of the University, and Miss Nellie Thompson, of Charleston, S. C.

Last week, it was the pleasure of the scribe to attend a musical entertainment given by the Philharmonic Society of the Tuskaloosa Female College, in which one of our Clanton young ladies acquitted herself most creditable. The large audience on this occasion was only once bothered by that conglomeration of individuals, who always occupy the higher rows of seats, and who with no music in their souls, much nervousness in their toes, and perhaps as much brains in their heads as could be found in a last year's bird's nest, kept up a battery upon the floor for ten minutes after a performance. This institution is a monument to Tuskaloosa as an educational point, and Prof. Hill deserves the reward which his efforts are now reaping. The Central Female College, the University High School for boys, and the city public school are all flourishing institutions. The last mentioned is especially deserving of praise. It was inaugurated through the great wisdom and energy of the city Mayor, Jemison, and if his administration should do no other good it will deserve all praise for the establishment of these great public necessities.

Your space will not allow more; and as all things in this world have an end, save the speeches of some eloquent orators, this must end here.

W. H. L.

Clanton is on a very huge boom notwithstanding that the VIEW is not filled with long articles on the subject.

"Hi Pompey! what you 'fraid of?
What makes you shake and shibber?"
"Law chile! ise got de ague
An got de tropic libber."
"De tropic libber, Pompey?
I don't know what you means:
But you can cure your ague
By taking SMITH'S BILE BEANS.
Two bits a bottle, don't pay more!
You'll get dem at de drugman's store."
The most economical and best remedy for ague. 25 cents, per bottle.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

NOTICE OF ESTRAY.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
CHILTON COUNTY. }

To all whom it may concern. Take notice that on the 7th day of January 1887 a certain black mule found estray was taken up by Jas. A. Mullins. The value of which animal has been duly appraised according to law by A. J. Hall and W. H. Foshee, summoned by W. E. Stewart, Justice peace for said county, to be fifty dollars; with the following description: dark bay horse mule, under medium size, with long mane and tail and is about nine years old.

H. J. CALLEN,
Jan13-3t Judge of Probate.

Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter, Judge of Probate for Jefferson county Ala., I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county Alabama on Monday the 24th day of January, 1887, at twelve o'clock M., all the following described personal and real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased, to-wit: One sole leather trunk, one picture and frame, and one spring mattress. The north half of north east quarter, and the north east quarter of north west quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen.

Also north east quarter of north east quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block 1, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North R. R., all in Chilton Co., Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton Co., Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.

L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Administrator.
Jan'y 5th, 1887. 5in 3t
Printer's fee $10.

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
No. 2118 2d Ave. Bet. Twenty-first and Twenty-Second Sts.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ We solicit a share of the patronage of the merchants of Chilton County. Send us your orders.

The Chilton View
FOR
A New Year Present to Your Friend.
$1.50 A YEAR.
SUBSCRIBE WITH THE NEW YEAR.
1887.

WINTER! SPRING!
During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!
COLLINS
AGUE CURE
One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.
If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S
Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY
Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.
If your EYES are affected in any way, use
Dr. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.
Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.
SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, Mo.
jun24-y

Election Notice.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA;
CHILTON COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of an order issued to me by the Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate for said county, notice is hereby given that there will be an election held in beat No. 7, at the places of voting in said beat, in the county of Chilton, on the 8th day of February, 1887, for the purpose of determining whether or not spiritous, vinous or malt liquors, shall be sold, given away or otherwise disposed of anywhere within the limits of said beat. Those voting against prohibition will write or print upon their tickets, "No Prohibition." Those voting for prohibition will write or print upon their tickets "Prohibition."

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
jan6 3in-3t Sheriff Chilton Co.
Printer's fee $6.00

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 [illegible]

MARRIAGE GUIDE
260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advise—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

VOLINA C
Liver Complaint, Kidney Tr
IT is invigorating and delightful to take, and of [illegible] Women and Children. It gives New Life to t[illegible] Toning and Invigorating the Nerves, [illegible] and completely Digesting the food. [illegible] contains no hurtful Minerals, is composed of carefully-selected Vegetable Medicines, combined sk[illegible]
A BOOK, "Volina," by leading physicians, telling [illegible] together with a Set of Handsome Cards by new Heliotype p[illegible]
For sale by all Druggists and Grocers. Should the dealer [illegible] CORDIAL, remit $1.00, and a full-size bottle will be sent, cha[illegible]
VOLINA DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, [illegible]

GREETI
TO THE
PEOPLE OF CHILT[illegible] UNTY:
E. ERSW[illegible] L,
19th STREET, BETWEEN FIRST A[illegible] D AVENUE.
Birmingham
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THA[illegible] ULD LIKE
A SHARE OF YOUR PAT[illegible] AND IS
PREPARED TO SELL AS [illegible] ANY.
Mail orders solicited and satisfaction gu[illegible] Telegraph orders promptly filled. Rooms carpeted to [illegible] rating and House Furnishing a S[illegible]
Largest Carpet Parlor [illegible] bama.
FINEST SELECTION OF FURNITU[illegible] E SOUTH,
WINDOW SHADES OF NEWEST A[illegible] T STYLES.
Heavy Stock of Pic[illegible] rames.
E. Erswell has the most complete stoc[illegible] in Alabama
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Matting[illegible] and in endless varieties. Office Furniture. De[illegible] s. Book Cases in Walnut, Mahogany, &c., W[illegible] , Side-Boards, Folding beds, Washstand[illegible] bles,
In fact everything in the Furn[illegible] t line. Wall Papers of a[illegible]
EVERYTHING GUARANTEE[illegible] RRANT-ED FIRST CLASS M[illegible]
No shoddy goods, but genuine and hones[illegible] e of Undertakers goods. Telegraph orders [illegible] l to.
E. ERSW[illegible]
☞ Next Door to Opera Hou[illegible]

BAINS & HE[illegible]
(SUCCESSORS TO JONES & CO., JONES [illegible] & CO.)
WHOLESALE DR[illegible]
Mail and Express Orders W[illegible] tentio[illegible]
FINE WINES AND LIQ[illegible]
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 1[illegible]
Birmingham
☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils [illegible]
P. O. BOX [illegible]

BEST GRA[illegible]
MERCHA[illegible]
At JOHN GARNER[illegible]
sep3-tf

J. C. HENDRICKS, Presd't.
Birmingham Paint, Glass a[illegible]
Successors t[illegible]
MAYBERRY & A[illegible]
Jobbers and Retaile[illegible]
Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Colored Glass, Sash, and Mouldi[illegible]
Painters' and Arti[illegible]
WALL PAPER, WINDOW S[illegible] TAIN FIXTU[illegible]
1912 Second Avenue, BI[illegible]
☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and [illegible]

MINERAL CITY TIN AN[illegible]
SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 1ST [illegible]
BIRMINGHA[illegible]
Pat Walsh, [illegible]
A Large Line of HEATING a[illegible] always on hand. A[illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JAN. 13, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.
—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:43 p. m.
No. 7	3:00 p. m.
No. 51	60:5 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:21 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:45 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Good Advice.

Trip lightly over trouble,
Trip lightly over wrong;
You only make it double
By dwelling on it long.

Trip lightly over sorrow,
Tho' this day may be dark.
The sun may shine to-morrow,
And gayly sing the lark.

Fair hope has not departed,
Tho' roses may have fled;
Then never be down hearted,
But look for joy instead.

Read estray notice in another column.

We have received two copies of the Shelby Sentinel this week with the heads changed.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

The Baptists have offered the use of their church building to the [illegible] new church built.

See the advertisement of the Chicago Cottage Organ Co., on the fourth page. We endorse every word in it, as we have seen their organs and know what they are.

There were no services at the churches Sunday on account of the illness of Rev. A. E. Burns, the Baptist pastor, whose day it was to hold religious service.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

See the advertisement of Bandman & Co., wholesale grocers, Birmingham, Ala. This house is well known to our merchants and will receive a liberal share of their trade.

The court house well has had no bucket on it now for sometime. If the county is not able buy a new one, a subscription should be taken up for that purpose. The VIEW will go its share towards it.

Rev. J. J. D. Renfroe, of the Alabama Baptist, has accepted a call of the Southside Baptist church in Birmingham and has moved to that city. The Alabama press regret to lose him. His work on the Baptist had only fairly begun.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

The editor and his better-half are under obligations to Mrs. O. R. Bell, for some very fine Irish potatoes of the second crop and a lot of the best pork sausage that we have worked our jaws on in a long time. Thanks.

The old Methodist church building was sold at auction on the 5th inst., and was bought in by Mr. Tom Gullahorn for the small amount $37.50. Mr. Gullahorn will move it back on his lot in the rear of present site and convert it into dwelling house.

The advertisement of the machinery firm of Shaw & Davin, [illegible] another column [illegible] read by all parties in [illegible] machinery of any kind, and if they will consult their own interest they will give this firm their orders.

Clanton is the best point in the state for truck farming. Situated as it is on the L. & N. railroad between Birmingham and Montgomery, a vegetable garden on a large scale, at this place, where land is cheap, and the soil well adapted to the raising of vegetables, to supply the market of these cities, would pay handsomely.

Personals.

Hon. E. Wells, of Verbena, has just returned from a visit to his son in Mississippi.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of little Annie Bell, a daughter of Mrs. O. R. Bell.

Mrs. McCants, of Birmingham, is visiting her sister Mrs. Dr. Bivings, at this place.

Miss Inez Collier, after spending a few week's holiday whith her parents and friends in Clanton has returned to school in Montgomery.

Mrs. John Chandler, who lives on the suburbs of Clanton, made enough butter from the milk of two cows, from April to November 1st 1886, to use from three to five pounds a week on her table and sold thirty-two pounds besides. This is a very good showing and it would be a good idea for others around here to follow her example of industry and thrift.

[From the Bibb Blade.]

During the holidays a Blade man had the pleasure of dining with Mr. Joe VanDeveer, of Clear Creek, Chilton county. Mr. V. is opening a slate mine on his place, which is unusually rich. He has already sold shares in his mine and in a short time he will be putting its products on the market.

Several of our young people including the junior editor of the Blade, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Curry, of Chilton county. Mr. Curry is one of those wholesouled, jovial gentlemen, who know so well how to entertain his friends, while his wife is one of those ladies whom to know abroad is to love at home and no gayer, more pleasant time was ever spent than was enjoyed by those who went from here to visit them during the holidays. ***Much of the pleasure was due to the efforts of that jolly good gentleman Mr. Gip West, and the family of Mr. Chap. Hester, all of whom seemed to believe that in entertaining friends one's self is best entertained. ***May many joyous returns of the day come to gladden the hearts of that happy family in their beautiful home; and if never that same little band is gathered together again, may each in his or her own swift time sail as merily through the Christmas tide.

An elegant organ bran new and now in the factory can be purchased cheaply by applying at this office.

The editor is under obligations to Mr. Luther Barclift, of the grocery firm of H. H. Barclift & Co., of Birmingham, for a nice New Year present.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

At the annual shooting of the Dallas Gun Club, our circuit clerk, Mr. W. H. Foshee, who is a member, made the best score again as usual. Mr. Foshee has been a member of this club for a number of years and never fails to make the best score at all their shootings.

Married, in Montgomery, Ala., on the evening of the 11th inst., Miss Hallie V. Ray, of that city, to Mr. Chas. Phillips, of Opelika. Both of the contracting parties have many friends in this place, who join with the VIEW in extending congratulations.

Notice.

The public are hereby warned not to buy or trade for three waive notes, of fifty dollars each, made May 29th, 1886, and payable to D. W. Killingsworth. As said notes are now void and I will not pay them. W. H. PARK.

Clear Creek. Ala.,
January 13th, 1887.

A young boy, a horse jockey, from Pittsburg, was on the express train which pass down the road Saturday morning, en route to Mobile, but who had gone crazy while on board the train just after leaving Nashville, and caused conductor McGlemmery much trouble in taking care of him. McGlemmery telegraphed the chief of police of Montgomery to be at the depot and take him in charge.

We learn that Mr. J. W. Pritchett, who recently moved to Clanton, contemplates starting a rice mill in Clanton if he can induce our farmers to raise the upland rice. With that end in view he proposes to order the necessary machinery in a very short while to convince the farmers that he means business and will prepare the rice for marketing if they will raise it. He will also give them some idea, as to the culture of rice and the value of a good rice crop, through these columns.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Jumbo Dots.

As we have not written for sometime don't think that we are lost.

Work has begun again since the Christmas holidays.

We are looking for our new preacher next Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Maddox is taring down his saw mill house for the purpose of building a mill dam.

Those who got so full of Christmas have got allright and gone to work. Some of them got so full they run "plum" over, you bet.

Miss Emily Maddox has returned from a visit to Mr. J. W. Maddox's.

Success to the VIEW.

TOM CAT.

Maplesville Dots.

Mrs. Mary DuBose has gone to Plantersville to visit her sister Mrs. Vincent who is in bad health.

Mrs. M. E. Glover has been suffering with a severe attack of malarial fever for several weeks, but is a great deal better now. We hope she may recover.

Maplesville is not quite dry yet but she is getting very muddy. If the citizens, of beat No. 7, will vote like gentlemen, which they will do, she will be a dry beat.

Some young men serenaded the town Christmas night. Their chief musical instruments were blank cartridges. They used their vocal powers to great advantage, but the serenade was enjoyed by no one but the young men. D.

Dots From Six Mile Creek.

The holidays passed off quietly here.

Mr. Walter Smith has been very low with pneumonia.

We hear some talk of mumps in the community.

We notice that Mr. D. H. Hudgeons, has been making some improvements around his residence.

We have heard of but few sociables in the community during the holidays.

We have heard of a few attempts to have a dance in the community, but so-far all were glorious failures.

M. J. T. Armstrong is building a new residence.

Miss Sudie Thomas, of the Pleasant Grove neighborhood, has been visiting relatives here.

We hope every reader of the VIEW, especially christians, will read the article on prohibition in the VIEW of Dec. 30th, and let us continue to pray and labor until every dram-shop and infernal still, shall be things of the past.

Mr. G. W. Armstrong was thrown from his wagon recently, caused by his oxen running away, but was not hurt seriously. JULIUS.

Verbena.

We paid a visit to this pretty town last Saturday morning and was pleased to find everybody busily engaged at work. It is blessed with fewer loafers than is usually shared out to small towns. Verbena wears an air of culture and refinement found in few villages of its size. Of course this garb is lent it by the citizens; a reflection, so to speak. We think some of the monied men of the place have invested in the Decatur Land Company's stock. We hope they will make a good "spec."

Verbena is not exactly on a boom but the town is the prettiest infant of "Ellen N," and is "holding her own" admirably.

The Verbena Academy, under the control of Prof. W. U. Acree, with Mrs. Tarrant as assistant is one of the best country schools in the state and is well patronized; having quite a number of boarding students and an average attendance of seventy-five pupils.

In Drs. Pitts and Williamson, it has two as well skilled and efficient physicians, in every branch of their profession as can be found in a radius of many miles; notwithstanding the health of the place is excellent. They do a good deal of practice in other portions of the county, also in Autauga.

Our stay was as brief as it was pleasant so we haven't more to say this time.—Ed.

Our farmers should go to work and raise more food stuffs this year to supply the city markets.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

MONTGOMERY
FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
sep2 y 210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!
OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.
Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.
SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!
B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.
sept 15-6 20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and [illegible] more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 5783.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 4, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Febuary 19th, 1887, viz: Maria House, Homestead application No. 18475, for the s ½ of n e ¼ sec 28 t 20 n range 15 e. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Ray, Monroe Gill, Stephen Price, Lewis Price, all of Verbena, Ala.

d30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5884.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 28, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Febuary, 5th 1887, viz: Nancy J. Norris, Homestead 12737 for the se ¼ of sec. 21, township 21, range 16 east. He names the following witness to prove his continuance residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thos. Mims, William D. Goss, Harrison Kendrick and Clopton Ray, all of Verbena, Ala.

dec30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5806.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Dec. 13, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 22, 1887, viz: Sarah Mahan widow Archelis Q. Mahan, Homestead 9542 for the w ½ of of n w ¼ sec 8, township 20 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Fuller, Thomas R. Roberts, Robert M. Robuck, and John Chambers, all of Maplesville, Ala.

dec16 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

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When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at
R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store
Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
[sep9-6]

This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞WATCH IT.☜

JUST RECEIVED AT
S. E. HIRSCHER'S
21 Dexter Ave., Montgomery,
An endless variety of New Novelties in HOLIDAY GOODS, and placed before our patrons for inspection. You are cordially invited to call and see us. HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE. Agency world renowned
WEBER, DECKER BROS., STIEF and KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.
☞ Sold on Easy Terms. Prices the Lowest in the State. [nov 18 3]

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COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 803. [july8]

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C.H. St., Boston.

MAKE HENS LAY
Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be mixed with food.
Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. [illegible]

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J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

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Manufacturers' State Agents for
Engines, Saw Mills,
BOILERS,
—AND—
General Machinery.
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Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
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MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

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BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
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RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
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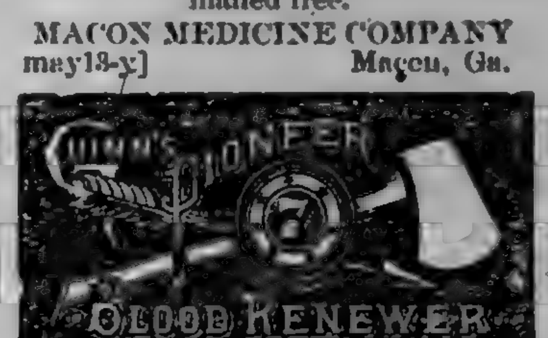
MR. FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,
One of the landmarks of the Georgia Drug trade, now of Orlando, Florida, writes:
"I can hardly select a single case of the many to whom I have sold "Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer," but what have been satisfied, and I find it the best remedy for all skin diseases I have ever sold, and a Fine Florida Tonic.
FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,
Orlando, Florida.
A Certain Cure for Catarrh!
A SUPERB
FLESH PRODUCER, & TONIC!
Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer.
Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases. Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores. A perfect Spring Medicine.
If not in your market it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles $1.00, large $1.75.
Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
MACON MEDICINE COMPANY
may13-y] Macon, Ga.



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—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS
CURE Biliousness; Sick Headache in Four hours. One dose relieves Neuralgia. They cure and prevent Chills & Fever, Sour Stomach & Bad Breath. Clear the Skin, Tone the Nerves, and give Life & Vigor to the system. Dose: ONE BEAN. Try them once and you will never be without them. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Medicine Dealers generally. Sent on receipt of price in stamps [illegible]

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BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA,

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HARDWARE,

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Fine Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods

Bottom Prices at Last!

"The best Goods for the Least Money." is the motto of this house, and I am now selling an Immense Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at the Lowest Cash Prices.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Alabama,

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

No. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

sep14 '86-1y

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[mar18-1y

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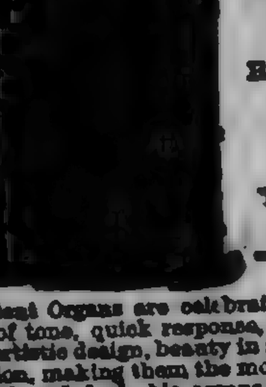

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Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

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VIEW

STATIONERY STAND.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Bushes and Weeds on the Farm.

It seems a very strange thing, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, that our farmers should allow so many bushes, shrubs and weeds growing along the public highways and in other conspicuous places on their farms. What a bad effect it has on the appearance of a man's farm! So small an expense would be required in removing them all. Can it be that some farmers want their farms to revert to wilds? They all the time receive no profit from them, but they have to pay taxes on them. I cannot see why it is that farmers sometimes increase the acreage of their land. They do not see the extent of land which might, with large profits, be brought under control, and produce more on a small area with less labor, and without extra taxes and cost.

Farmers are careless, and try to do a great deal without doing it well. If they had only considered it in time they would have been the first to exclaim against the folly of refraining from doing a thing which could be done so easily, and which was of so much importance.

All will agree with me when I say that if the highway is simply mowed every year clear up to the fence, no weeds will grow up there as a general thing, but grass, on the other hand, will take their place, and cause as beneficial a supply as any part of the farm. Every one knows too well for me to express it, that weeds and bushes cannot live where they are regularly mowed every year. Every one who has any sense of propriety will be struck with the folly of so mowing a field that when the central part is cut for harvest, a streak will be left along the fence which is not mowed. Let me say to every farmer who has not mown up to his fences fully this year, or who has bushes and coarse weeds growing along them, which are in consequence of that space not having been mown in years back, to do so this year: mow every one of those weeds and bushes, and do not fail to do this every year, and in a few years he will have no bushes along his fence, and every inch of his farm will pay and look better.

Farm and Garden Notes.

A New York State cow-feeder says that wheat-bran and middlings have given him the best results.

Rye, if sown now, will grow, and as it is hardy, will furnish early green food before the grass makes its appearance in the spring.

The natural life of sheep is shorter than that of any other domestic animal. Five or six years is the limit of practical usefulness, though valuable breeding ewes may be kept one or two years longer by careful treatment.

It is cheaper to clean out the poultry-house every day than to allow the droppings to accumulate, for the reason that it requires but a short time for the volatile elements of the manure to escape. What is saved by not frequently cleaning the house, as labor, is lost in the depreciation of the droppings.

It is a singular fact that gypsum or plaster of paris is so little used. The cheapest of all mineral fertilizers, and the one best adapted to clover, its use rarely extends far beyond the locality where it is dug and ground. There its cheapness insures a large use by neighboring farmers, who find it very profitable.

A late cultivation of strawberries, with the application of a bag of superphosphate per acre, scattered in the rows near the roots of the plants, will give good results next spring. All the runners between the rows should be removed, the grass hoed away between the plants, and the ground made as clean as possible.

It is asserted that "a mixture of lime in clay soil has the effect of making them porous and friable; hence, by such treatment they are made more workable and are better fitted for nourishing the life of plants. Clays that harden into solid lumps after a shower of rain are little better than rocks, in so far as the food of plants is concerned."

Most cellars in early winter will be decidedly benefited by thorough ventilation. The air is usually too warm at this season, and ventilating on cold days to lower the temperature will not only remove the foul air, but will also to some extent prevent the decay of vegetables which causes it. With a thermometer in the cellar it is easy to decide when the air approaches a freezing point, and after this the ventilation may be restricted to warm days in winter when no danger of frost need be apprehended.

It is not wise to put leaves for protection thickly over plants. They hold moisture, and rot instead of protect, and often breed mildew, which is as bad as cold. It is bright light, together with frost, that injures plants, and enough leaves to shade is all that is required. This is why evergreens—such as rhododendrons and kalmias—suffer so much in winter. Something to keep off the sun is as beneficial as something to keep off the frost. For this reason the ground is itself a good protector. Many tender fruits can be taken care of by bending the branches and covering with earth.

Roots want air as well as water, and the soil should be somewhat open in order to permit air to circulate through it. When the earth does not dry up rapidly something is wrong. It is no uncommon sight to see benches of roses, carnations and other things completely sodden, and the plants then die from root fungus. When fungus does appear, sulphur exposed to the hot sun's rays, is among the best remedies. The above remarks have in view mainly the culture of flowers in benches, as practiced in florists' greenhouses. But similar instructions are needed for the smaller grower.

Professor Shelton has found that in feeding cooked corn and raw corn to pigs the advantage was decidedly with the latter. In an experiment which he made the corn was cooked by steam in a barrel, to which a pipe was run from the boiler. It was so thoroughly acted upon by the heat that each grain could be easily crushed between the thumb and fingers. During the coldest weather the cooked corn froze in the troughs, often before the pigs could eat. Every detail of the experiment goes to confirm the opinion that nothing is gained by cooking the food; that the trouble and expense are given for nothing.

A physician says: "When a teaspoonful of warm honey is taken every fifteen, twenty or thirty minutes, it has a surprising effect on catarrh. Every family should have a glass of pure honey in the house, in order at once, after catching cold, to be able to use some.

The United States has 6,000,000 miles of fence, which cost the farmers and stockmen about $1,900,000, and have to be renewed every fifteen years.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

The Buffalo Bug.

The name of all others that rhymes best with rug
Is the name of a mite, called the Buffalo Bug!
It's a hairy, horny, and horrible thing,
Though, thanks to kind nature, it cannot sting.
It can run like a fox, or creep like a snail,
Whilst its appetite never was know to fail.
Your carpets, your mats, your coats and your hats,
'Twill quickly devour them just like the rats,
Slip into a cranny and hide like a thief;
And, as true as I live, it is my belief
The creature is only a witch in disguise,
Who delights in taking some folks by surprise,
Who delights in making mischief and trouble,
Then eluding one's grasp like a blown bubble—
It's a waste of your time, your strength and your skill,
The Buffalo Bug to hunt and to kill.
'Twill make its appearance, some unlucky day,
When you are sure you have chased the whole herd away;
'Twill haunt you and daunt you until you will cry:
"I wish, in my heart, I could lie down and die!"

—*Good Housekeeping.*

Sauerkraut.

Emilia Custer writing in *Good Housekeeping* about German cooking says: Next in order comes a recipe for sauerkraut. I can see some of the readers smile, and hear them say: "Oh, of course, I thought that was coming! Whoever can think of German cooking without being reminded of sauerkraut? Who wants to eat the nasty stuff?" Now, I cannot see that sauerkraut is more nasty than anything else that has to undergo a chemical change before it is considered ready for use. Beer and wine have to be fermented, and the odor that emanates from them during this process is not always an agreeable one. Tainted meat, as long as it comes under the head of game, is eaten and relished by many, then why be disgusted with sauerkraut, which is merely cabbage which has become sour (not putrid)? The popular idea that it is put into casks and stamped down with the feet has about as much truth in it as the one that bakers knead the dough with their feet. I have never seen it done myself, nor do I know of any one that has seen it. Of course, when it is prepared at home that objection cannot be urged. However, the following recipes are given for the benefit of those who are cosmopolitan enough to eat it and like it:

Trim off the coarse outer leaves of as many heads of cabbage as you wish to use; quarter them and take out the stalks, then shave each piece very fine on a cold-slaw cutter; when you have cut up one head of cabbage lay it in a large stone pot or wooden tub, sprinkle about as much salt over this layer as you would use in boiling it—no more, if anything a little less, as, if it gets too much salt, the cabbage will probably not turn sour—and pound each layer down with a potato-masher until the water comes. Proceed in like manner with each successive layer, and then cover with a cloth, board, and heavy stone. The sauerkraut should be looked after once a week, the scum carefully removed, and if the water evaporates, boil a little salt and water, and when cold pour over it.

This is one method, and the simplest and best. The other is more of what some would call "an incongruous mixture."

The cabbage is cut the same as above, then, instead of putting salt between the layers, green grapes, small lady apples, whole peppers and caraway seeds are put in, merely sprinkling the cask or tub with salt.

There are various ways of cooking sauerkraut. One way is to cook a nice piece of fresh pork in it, and this, with mashed potatoes, makes a very good plain dinner.

Useful Hints.

Crackers that have been softened by exposure will become crisp and fresh again by being heated in an oven a few minutes.

Cover house plants with newspapers before sweeping; also, give them a little ammonia once a week in the water you put on them.

To prevent children losing their mittens or gloves sew on each one a long ribbon, and fasten the ribbon to the inside of the coat sleeve.

When cooking cabbage or onions put a small quantity of vinegar in a cup on the stove. This neutralizes in a great measure the disagreeable odor from the cooking vegetables.

Feathers slightly uncurled by the damp air may be restored by holding them over a hot stove, then shaking and repeating until curled. Care should be taken not to burn the feather.

Do not let your laundress or washerwoman put clothes into the blueing water until they have been well shaken. If tossed in while folded as they come through the wringer they are almost certain to be streaked with blueing, and although after repeated washings these streaks will come out, every one knows how aggravating it is to use napkins or handkerchiefs that show traces of careless washing.

Friday in American History.

Friday has long been regarded as a day of evil omen, but it has been, to say the least, an eventful one in American history.

Friday Columbus sailed his voyage of discovery.

Friday, ten weeks after, he discovered America.

Friday, Henry VIII. of England gave John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America.

Friday, St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States, was founded.

Friday, the Mayflower, with the Pilgrims, arrived at Plymouth; and on Friday they signed that august compact, the forerunner of the present Constitution.

Friday, George Washington was born.

Friday, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

Friday, the surrender of Saratoga was made.

Friday, Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown; and on Friday the motion was made in Congress that the United Colonies were, and of right ought to be, free and independent.

Double-Footed Cats.

Double-footed cats are not found every day. Policeman Odlin had an offer of one with six feet, to be sent from down East. He wrote that he didn't want it. He had cats enough. The other day in opening his front door a cat came in. Each of her fore paws was plainly subdivided into two separate, well marked feet, making six feet in all. It is not the same cat that his relatives had written to him about. It is altogether another. The cat has lived with them ever since. They can't drive her away if they would. Two-footed cats are a good sign, say the grandmothers.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

Hydrophobia Without a Cause.

A few weeks ago Harry Gibson, a hotel boy in Chicago, was taken to the insane department of the county jail, suffering from a malady which seemed at times to resemble hydrophobia. It cannot be ascertained that young Gibson was ever bitten by a dog, either rapid or otherwise, yet he snapped his teeth and growled at people, frothed at the mouth and in every way gave evidence of suffering from rabies. Before Gibson's removal to the jail he was cared for at the hotel and a porter named John Heilland was detailed to watch him. He would argue with his attendant in a most rational manner, saying that there was no necessity for his being watched; but the moment the attendant turned his back Gibson would leap upon him and endeavor to bite him. After Gibson's removal Heilland was relieved from the duty of caring for the patient. He went to his room and spent the next forenoon in sleep. When he went to work he complained to his fellow-porters of being ill, but thought nothing serious of it. The day following, however, he was attacked with the same symptoms manifested by young Gibson and became violently mad and unmanageable. He frothed at the mouth and acted like a person having the hydrophobia, though at times he was perfectly rational. He declares that he was not bitten by Gibson, and had not been bitten by a dog. The attacks recur at regular intervals each day. The cases will be thoroughly investigated.

Paste Diamonds.

"I know her diamonds were made from paste."

Nonsense! Why, Beesley the jeweler says they are of the first water."

"Still they were made from paste."

"How do you make that out?"

Her father was a bill poster."

The Only Way to Conquer Dyspepsia.

It is perfectly preposterous to introduce pepsin and other artificial solvents into the stomach, in the expectation that they will assist digestion by acting on the food itself. They will not. Nor is it possible thus to overcome dyspepsia. The only way to conquer that disorder, and prevent the numerous diseases and disabilities which it assuredly provokes, is to renew the activity of gastric action by strengthening the stomach. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters eradicates the most inveterate forms of indigestion by restoring vitality to the alimentary organs, and those which are tributary to them. The liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the nerves, no less than the stomach, experience the invigorative effects of that standard tonic, which possesses alterative properties that greatly enhance its beneficial influence, and give a permanence to its effects which they would not otherwise possess.

"Your presents is desired at our Christmas celebration," was a boy's letter to his uncle.

"The Blood is the Life."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged glands, and Eating Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia and Indigestion, it is an unequaled remedy. Sold by druggists.

Passing around the hat is one way of getting the cents of the meeting.

"Consumption Can be Cured."

Dr. J. S. COMBS, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever and Emanciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 20 lbs., and are not now needing any medicine."

For a man to be efficient, like a cable car, he mustn't lose his grip.

More Money for Your Work.

Improve the good opportunities that are offered you and you will receive more money for your labor. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will mail you, free, full information showing how you can make from $5 to $25 and upwards a day and live at home, wherever you may be located. You had better write to them at once. A number have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required; Hallett & Co. will start you. Both sexes; all ages. Grand success attends every worker. Send your address at once and see for yourself.

Chicago clergymen sincerely hope that the ballet is on its last legs.

Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for all bilious attacks.

A dime museum man eats live frogs, puts them in his hopper as it were.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew,
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

—THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food.

MR. W. T. WYATT, a well-known builder, Montgomery, Ala., says: "I have been a sufferer with Dyspepsia for eight years. I have tried various remedies without much relief. Brown's Iron Bitters has entirely cured me. I cheerfully recommend it."

MR. J. M. KIMBROUGH, cor. Philip and Magazine Sts., New Orleans, La., says: "For some time I was a martyr to Dyspepsia and tried various remedies without relief. I used Brown's Iron Bitters, and I am now enjoying excellent health and do recommend it."

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A Screw Loose.

"Well, Fred, they tell me that every sailor in the whaling ship Northern Lights deserted as soon as she got into port. Do you know why they did so?"

"Couldn't guess it for the life of me, Henry. There must have been a ship's crew loose somewhere."

"That's exactly it—they just turned out and slipped away."

Dr. Green, physician at St. Vincent's Hospital, Baltimore, Md., considers Red Star Cough Cure perfectly harmless, being purely vegetable and entirely free from opiates, poisons, and other narcotics. Other professionals also endorse it as prompt, safe and sure. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

Munkacsy, the artist, is painting a potrait of Mrs. J. W. Pulitzer, wife of one of the proprietors of the New York World, and who is an exceptionally beautiful woman. She is as beautiful as her husband is homely. They are spoken of together as "beauty and the beast."

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Pile tumors, rupture and fistulæ, radically cured by improved methods. Book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

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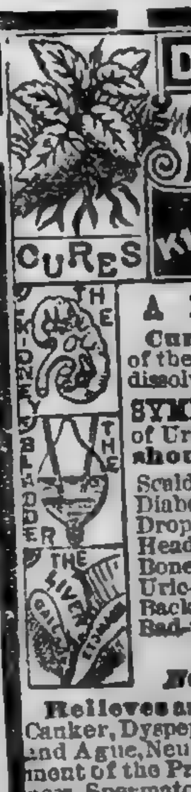

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Relieves and Cures internal Slime-fever, Canker, Dyspepsia, Anæmia, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Sexual Weakness, Spermatorrhœa and Gout.

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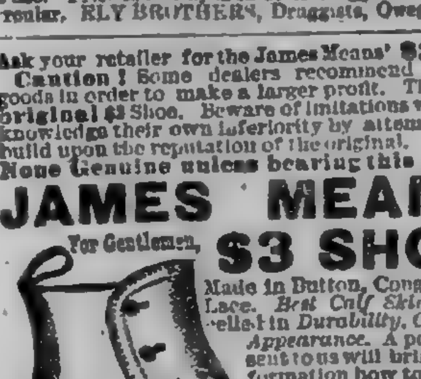

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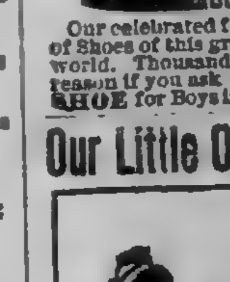

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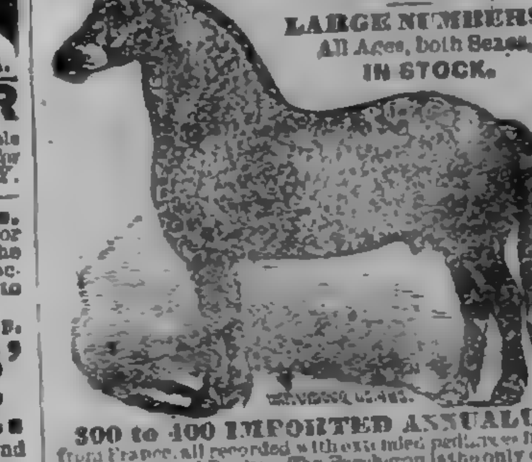

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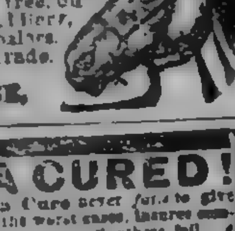

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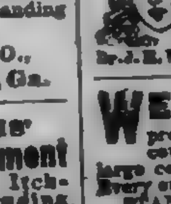

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1887. NUMBER 11.

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A new use for tobacco has been found. The stems and waste of the plant are said to be equal to linen rags in the manufacture of paper. Tobacco waste sells for less than $10 a ton, while linen rags bring $70 to $80.

One of the results of the Charleston earthquake is the loss of animals from terror. Many of the milch cows have gone dry since the earthquake in the country about Charleston, and one man lost seven horses from the effects of terror.

Christmas is not celebrated in Mexico with a tree, but with a pinata. The latter is a large earthen vessel, gaily decorated and filled with toothsome dainties or candies, hung from the ceiling in the middle of the room. The children are blindfolded and armed with sticks to break the jug, when it is shattered they throw off their masks and scramble for the scattered goodies. Presents are then distributed, and dancing follows.

Garrett P. Serviss, the astronomical lecturer and writer, notes in a recent newspaper letter a curious sensation which he has experienced in gazing through a telescope, and which doubtless has been felt by others. He says: "Looking into another world from a safe perch upon this one—for that is what the observer with a powerful telescope seems to himself to be doing—is in itself an occupation that almost takes one's breath away. I have more than once gazed at the full orb of the moon through a telescope until the palpable rounding of its globe under the eye made one positively dizzy, as if one should be held over the edge of the world with a 4,000-mile drop beneath him."

It is related that Queen Margherita, of Italy, wears on every occasion, even when she has to conceal it under a diamond necklace, a string of corals, the history of which is as follows: Five years ago the Prince of Naples, the heir presumptive, in promenading with his tutor in Venice, noticed at a jeweler's shop a coral necklace which he desired to buy for his mother. The price asked being, however, too high for his slender purse, he proposed to the jeweler that he would buy five corals on the spot, and pay for the rest in installments, as soon as he had saved sufficient money. It took him two years to pay for the entire necklace, and when the Queen learned how it had been bought she vowed that she would never part from it.

Surgery has made wonderful advancements in modern times. Since the introduction of anesthetics and anti-septics the living body can be operated upon with comparative safety, and where formerly the physician stood helpless at the bedside of the patient, he now resorts to the scalpel and removes the deceased portion of the body, whether within or without the abdominal cavity. Thus an operation performed recently in New York by Dr. Ball excited the attention of the medical fraternity. A man was brought to the hospital whose intestines were perforated in several places by pistol balls. In former times the victim would have been an unfailing prey of death. Not now. Dr. Ball opened the abdominal cavity, laid the intestines bare, and sewed up the injured intestines. The man recovered.

Baseball magnates have their own troubles. Listen, for instance, to President Von der Ahe, of St. Louis: "There is an unlimited number of people who think that they are cut out for ball players, and if only given an opportunity to appear on the diamond would prove veritable wonders. I am pestered to death with such people. There is scarcely a week but that some one comes to me and implores for a trial. He is positive that if he is only given a chance to display his abilities he will be engaged at once. I never pay any attention to them, unless they can give some assurance that they have played with a professional club. At first I used to give them trials, but their utter inability to fill any of the positions for which they claimed they were best suited has caused me to give them no countenance whatever. A good man will not remain long undiscovered. Ball players are not born. They are made only by experience."

Europe has been described as breaking down under her weight of armor, and when we consider that the expenditure of the six leading States last year, upon their armies alone, was more than $500,000,000, and that their navies under the same flags were an additional expense of over [illegible],000,000, we can begin to realize [illegible] the necessity of preparing for war, as a means of preserving peace, means to the jealous powers of the Old World. Europe may summon more than [illegible],000,000 men, more than one-sixth of the population of the entire United States, to slaughter and be slaughtered. These men, too, are all in the prime of manhood, the bone and sinew of their respective countries, so that the death of the hundreds of thousands who must inevitably fall means more even than the sentimental loss to wives, mothers and children. It is a great question what these ten millions of men might accomplish if war was a relic of the past, and they might turn their attention to productive labor; but it is, unfortunately, a question that we can scarcely hope will be solved without delays and bloodshed.

THE TALE OF LIFE.

Man is to-day what man was yesterday—
Will be to-morrow; let him curse or pray
Drink or be dull, he learns not, nor shall learn
The lesson that shall laugh the world away.

The world as gray or just as golden shines,
The wine as sweet or just as bitter flows
For you and me; and you, like me, may find
Perfume or canker in the reddest rose.

The tale of life is hard to understand;
But while the cup waits ready to your hand
Drink, and declare the summer roses blow
As red in London as in Samarcand.

Lips are as sweet to kiss and eyes as bright
As ever flattered Omar with delight:
English or Persian, while the mouth is fair,
What can it matter how it says good-night!

—*Justin McCarthy.*

AN ORANGE HUMMOCK.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

Julian could hardly remember the fine old times before the war, although it could not be said to be the fault of his mother and his elder sisters, or of old Mammy Dinah, all of whom kept the legends of those times pretty constantly before his eyes and ears. The splendor, the company, the feasts, the slaves, all seemed to him the veriest idle story beside the fact of unvarying corn bread and bacon now.

The house was tumbling to pieces; he wondered if there was a worse ruin in all Florida; the almost boundless extent of the lands was uncultivated; the slaves were all gone.

"I don't see why we should be poor," said Julian, having made up his mind for a good square talk at last, "with all the land that is here."

"That's half the reason," said his father.

"But I thought that it was off the land people made their money."

"When they already have money and the hands with which to cultivate land. It takes hands and it takes means to grow cotton and sugar. I can hardly be expected to go to work myself!"

"Then," persisted Julian, "why couldn't we hire people, and pay them from the crop when it comes?"

"You don't know what you are talking about, my son."

"I know we have hundreds of acres of land, and if they were mine, I think that I could do something with them."

"You may do what you please with them," said his father. "I give you carte blanche," and he went back to the reading of the *Congressional Record*. Or at least he would have gone back, if Julian would have let him. But Julian had not begun to talk without being very much in earnest, and now he meant to go through.

"Well," he said, laughing, "carte blanche is a good thing to have, but one needs some help to do anything with even that. I think if you will let me have the hummock in Okemolkokee Everglade, and will lend old Cy to Dandridge and me"—

"Old Cyrus! What would your mother do without him, and what would Rachel and Rebecca do? The only one of all the hands that has stayed faithful to us! You can do nothing without capital."

"But Northern people come here, and seem sure of doing well. And we have the land they come to buy. That's capital. If you lend old Cy to Dan and me, we won't ask you for more, for we've been saving our odd pennies for this, and we've got enough to buy all the grafts we want, and Col. Burbeck will give us some besides."

"Grafts?" said his father, pushing up his silver-bowed spectacles in perplexity. "Grafts?"

"Yes."

"What are you going to do with grafts?"

"Look at them," said Julian, with a grin. "So I see you'll lend me Cy. What if Rachel went along with us?"

"Your mother might not approve."

"Mother'll approve fast enough, I reckon, when we're getting five-thousand a year."

"Five thousand a year!" cried his father, letting the *Congressional Record* fall. "Have you gone daft, Julian?"

"Well, father," said Julian, with a great laugh, throwing back the dark curl that was always dropping into his eyes, "I'll send for you to make us a visit on the big hummock in Okemolkokee Everglade by-and-by, and then we'll see."

"I don't know about it; I don't know," said his father, picking up the scattered leaves of his cherished document. But Julian knew that his father would lend old Cy to Danbridge and himself, and he made his preparations for the enterprise, saying little or nothing. Rachel had already agreed to come to them whenever they should send for her.

It was a week from that day that, with a pack of simple provisions, with rifles, picks, hatchets and pruning-knives, and some twine hammocks in addition, Julian and his party started on their excursion, as they called it, Julian carrying on his back—greatly to old Cy's disturbance, but, then, old Cy couldn't carry everything himself—a bundle wrapped in moss, which he gayly declared they must save first in case of fire, for it was all their fortune.

"Bress yer heart, honey," said old Cy, where's dis yer fire gwine to be, onlest Mars' Dan knocks my pipe onto a cypress-tree? An' it's so damp in dese yer swamps, 'spect it'll put de pipe out anyhow."

They made their beds that night in the hammocks that they slung high in the boughs, and that Julian had brought along against the wishes of old Cy, who thought a bed of broken boughs fit for a king, snakes or not.

What a scene it was on which their eyes opened in the early morning! Cedars superb as the cedars of Lebanon, dropping great circles of shade, the huge live-oaks, trembling with webs and festoons of grey moss, that made sheets of diamonds as it swung in the sun, here and there a palm-tree, lifting its green crown in the clear air, and vistas into the rich verdure of the swamp beyond, gay with every color, and sweet with every scent of honeymoon suckle, vanilla, heliotrope, and great unknown flowers.

In and out the thickets flashed wings like jewels; scarlet flamingoes stood in the pools, the great white heron rose heavily, and little alligators, that looked as if they were living bronzes, crept up to sun themselves on the banks.

After they had finished their frugal breakfast, and rolled their hammocks in the smallest knot they could make, they pushed on after old Cyrus, who knew the paths and by-paths to everywhere, and they were only a week on their way, adding to their larder game brought down by their rifles before they came up from the swamp they had skirted, and found themselves on the hummock of Okemolkokee Everglade.

What a strange place it was, and what a wilderness of wealth it looked to Julian! It was a slight elevation, but a few feet in all above the swamp, and its rich lands had become a forest of the bitter wild orange, at present of no good to anybody, except in its season of bloom, when the rapturously delicious fragrance drifted for miles on the soft air.

"We will explore a mile or two to-day," said Julian, "and mark the trees we think best to keep, and thin out all the others, the first thing we do."

It was a busy day they had of it, and many a busy day that followed, while they let sun and air into the great thicket, and, as far as possible, saved trees in the regularity they would have had if set out in an orchard. Three or four times before they finished Cyrus left them and returned for provisions, the second time bringing his son Darius with him. And at last the wilderness was cleared, and every tree remaining in the first section had received the bud of the sweet orange, which had been the precious freight of Julian's moss-wrapped bundle.

"Now," said Julian, "while these are accommodating themselves to the new circumstances, we will go ahead and clear out next year's extension. I don't know exactly how long this hummock is, but in time I mean to get all the worthless growth cleared out of so much of it as belongs to father, if its ten miles, and every tree left grafted, and we'll have every sort of orange that grows; the blood-red Maltese, the spicy little Mandarin, and all the rest. This is better than standing behind counters or over desks, isn't it, Dan?"

"Heap sweeter work than picking cotton on the field honey," said old Cy.

What a day it was to the boys and the old servant when the whole orange forest, as far as eye could see, burst out in flower, with such a blossoming as would have wreathed all the brides of the earth with snowy sprays, and whose rich, rare odors one would think might have sailed over the seas themselves, and penetrated foreign countries with their sweetness.

"Now," said Julian, to his brother and confidante, "we want to be fit for what's coming. Don't let's waste any time. Dr. Yancey has books enough, and he'll tell us what to read, and we'll go and see him and begin to get an education." And so much of their plan as this they announced to the family.

"I'm sure I don't see what you can be thinking about," whimpered his sister Frarnie, "when we're all but starving."

But Rachel was the only one who took hold of the books with them, and labored along as near them as she cold follow; and before the year was out it was surprising how much those lads and the young girl had put into their memories. Twice a year Julian and Dan and old Cy and Darius went off on what their mother called their wicked and idle shooting, for which she didn't see why their father was willing to spare them old Cy. But the father kept the secret. They believed it would make the mother happy enough by-and-by.

Some years later, they set out early one morning for the orange hummock, the father having left a note for the mother, saying that he was going with the boys, and going to take Rachel.

Nobody enjoyed the whole enterprise more than Rachel, who was a helpful little body, and knew of countless methods of adding to their comfort on the way. Her own comfort was secured by the little donkey that Cy had borrowed of Dr. Yancey and on which she rode.

"You'll have to be a lot of use, Rachel, as soon as we get there," said Julian, "and so has Mr. Father."

But when she did get there, she found as romantic a little hut, made of orange boughs, with two rooms in it, too, that the boys had made for her the last time they were there, as one could have out of a fairy story; and long before she reached the place she could have found the way by the odors blowing toward her; and when, all at once, the orange-forest—not an orange-grove or plantation, but the orange-forest—burst upon her in full gorgeous fruit she could have cried with rapture, only she knew her father liked to have her staid and quiet. But she knew she had come to help them gather their fortune, and all hands began at once.

"We made a raft, you see, father," said Julian, "the last time we were here, too, and we can float it; and there is a raft tied up under the bushes there, and that will let us into the water ways to the St. John's. If we sell our oranges well, we'll have a better equipment next year. After that, patience, patience, father! When we've rafted down one lot we'll come back for the next. When those first old Spanish colonists, three hundred years ago, brought over a few orange shoots from Seville, do you believe it ever occurred to them that such a forest as this would find a place here?"

It was all as Julian said, and when they had finished their voyaging and sold the last orange, the boys went back with their father, and made their mother a visit, and stopped all her reproaches by telling her their story. Shortly after that, masons and carpenters and gardeners were at work upon the house and the grounds; and then the boys had taken servants and mules with them, and had gone back to the Okemolkokee hummock, and Rachel, with her mother's consent, had gone along, to keep the mildew off, Dan said, while they cleared out the hummock farther along, grafting new trees and tending old ones, and read their books at night, by the light of burning pitch-pine knots, before the little hut in the centre of their orange-trees, that seemed to bud and bloom as if they knew the work they were doing for the family that had two such sons and such a daughter as Rachel, in it.

It was a half-dozen years later, that I met at New Orleans a stately old gentleman, dressed faultlessly; on his arm was a pale and graceful lady, whose face, happy and smiling though it was, bore traces of old discontent and sorrow. There was a group of young people in the distance, busy over trunks and baskets and wraps,—Frarnie and Rebecca, and little Rachel, grown as tall and handsome as they; and their pert and pretty quadroon waiting maid; and James, who had grandly thrown up the place under Government, anxiety to keep which had once nearly worn his life out; and the two boys, who had forgotten there was such a thing as a shop-counter or an oyster-scow; and Darius, grinning like a masque and old Cy, hovering round Julian and Dandrigde as if they were the chief treasures of the family, and losing them one lost orange-groves and all.

"Yes," said the stately old gentleman, "yes, we are on the way to see the boys off to Europe, to give them the advantages of the best education. Splendid bys, sir—deserve the best there is, and I am able to give it to them, and they shall have it.

"Am I still in the cotton business? Oh, no; the cotton business left me with the war. I am largely interested in orange growing. My boys—fine young men—early turned their attention to the wild bitter orange on my waste lands, and thanks to them—I mean, thanks to Julian and Dandridge there—you will hardly believe it, but I receive more than ten thousand dollars a year clear profit from my orange groves."

The steamer bore away over the old Spanish main, to Gibraltar and Genoa, two promising young men, if young they might be called, when nearly thirty. Ten years had changed their fortune. The old hummock still blossoms and bears, and becomes a richer income yearly, and is likely to do so until "the boys" are old.—*Youth's Companion.*

Beecher on Gladstone.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher heard ex-Premier Gladstone speak at Liverpool, and writes his impressions of the great English leader for the New York *World* as follows:

Taking the address as a whole, and comparing it with the elaborate efforts of such an American as Daniel Webster, or with some of the old Greek orators, it could scarcely be said to have the form and finish that applies to many of the masterpieces of eloquence. Judging of its effect on myself, a stranger, a foreigner, one not well versed in the details which he discussed, I found myself, nevertheless, glowing with the sympathy of the audience and in full admiration of this remarkable man. Whatever may be the issue of the great question upon which he has expended his genius, which he regards as his last great life's work—the emancipation of Ireland—there can be no doubt that Gladstone is pre-eminently the central figure in the politics of Great Britain, and that he also is or has been a leading figure in the affairs of all Europe.

His versatility is proverbial. His knowledge of classical languages and of modern languages, which is not so profound or so minute as that of many other men, is, nevertheless, remarkable. There are few subjects which interest thinking men to-day about which he cannot wisely and instructively discourse. His memory is something prodigious. His command of material very striking; his accuracy in statement marvelous. He impresses one as a far-seeing and comprehensive statesman, void of the arts of politicians, in deep earnest and with strong moral convictions.

Mr. Gladstone seems to be a man, I should say, of about five feet ten inches in height. He is active, supple and erect; capable of enduring great fatigue, quite elastic in spirits, genial and social. His head is said to be a Websterian head, but in my judgment it will hardly bear that comparison. The lines upon his face are strong; his features are large, and, being nearly bald, the impression of the height of his foreheap is apt to be exaggerated. A strong nose, a mouth fine, but very firm, the chin only moderately full. Altogether a striking head and physiognomy.

I met him subsequently at his own dwelling in London at a breakfast. He was very simple and unpretentious in his manner; grave and very dignified, yet familiar. I cannot say that he is a good conversationalist, but he is an excellent talker. Although there were several gentleman present, pretty much all the discourse fell from his lips.

Mr. Gladstone has not escaped very bitter detraction. The hatred of him on some sides is intense and even malignant. Even his personal morality has not escaped virulent criticism. It is probable that no statesman for the last hundred years has been subjected to greater abuse and vindictive misrepresentations. To me he seemed like a great man seeking great ends and by very noble measures and from pure motives. Whatever may be the outcome of the present struggle, I think it beyond all controversy that when the rights of Ireland are acknowledged and established all men will see that the redeeming measures must be traced back to the wisdom of William E. Gladstone.

A Great Sea on Fire.

The shores of the Caspian abound in naphtha springs extending for miles under the sea, the imprisoned gases of this volatile substance often escaping from fissures in its bed and bubbling up in large volumes to the surface. This circumstance has given rise to the practice of "setting the sea on fire," which is thus described by a traveler:

"Hiring a steam-barge, we put out to sea, and, after a lengthy search, found at last a suitable spot. Our boat having moved round to windward a sailor threw a bundle of burning flax into the sea, when floods of light dispelled the surrounding darkness. No fireworks, no illuminations, are to be compared to the sight that presented itself to our gaze. It was as though the sea trembled convulsively amid thousands of shooting, dancing tongues of flame of prodigious size. Now they emerged from the water, now they disappeared. At one time they soared aloft and melted away; at another a gust of wind divided them into bright streaks of flame, the foaming, bubbling billows making music to the scene.

"In compliance with the wishes of some of the spectators our barge was steered toward the flames, and passed right through the midst of them, a somewhat dangerous experiment, as the barge was employed in the transport of naphtha, and was pretty well saturated with the fluid. However, we escaped without accident, and gazed for an hour longer on the unwonted spectacle of a sea on fire."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "These Flying Years."

TEXT: "*How Old Art Thou?*"—Genesis xlvii., 8.

The Egyptian capital was the focus of the world's wealth. In ships and barges there had been brought from India, cinnamon and frankincense and ivory and diamonds. From the north, marble and iron. From Syria, silks and purples. From Greece, the finest horses in the world and the most brilliant chariots. From all parts of the earth, everything that could please the eye, or charm the ear, or gratify the taste. There were temples of flaming red sandstone entered by gateways guarded by pillars bewildering with hieroglyphics, and wound around by brazen serpents, and adorned with winged creatures, their eyes and beaks and pinions glittering with precious stones. There were marble pillars blooming into white flower beds. There were stone pillars, the top bursting into the shape of the lotos in full bloom. Along the avenues lined with sphinx and fane and obelisk, Princes rode in gorgeous palankins, or were drawn in vehicles by snow white horses golden bitted, six abreast, dashing at full run. There were fountains from stone-wreathed vases climbing the ladders of the sun. A bolt would above and a door of brass would open like a flash of the sun. There were the odors of gardens all around about the palaces—odors climbing the terraces, or dripping from the arbors, or burning their incense in the Egyptian noon. The floors of mosaic were written all over with the glories of Pharaoh, written in letters of porphyry and beryl and flame. There were ornaments twisted out of the wood of tamarisk embossed with silver breaking into foam. There were footstools made out of a single precious stone. There were chairs spotted with the sleek hide of leopards. There were beds fashioned out of a crouched lion in bronze. There were sofas footed with the claws of wild beasts and armed with the beak of birds. As on some summer day you stand on the level of the sea beach, and for miles in this direction and miles in that direction you see the foam of the breakers driven shoreward, so it seemed as if the sea of the world's pomp and wealth in that Egyptian capital were flung up in white breakers of temple and mausoleum and obelisk. It was to that splendid city, and to the finest building in that city, the palace of Pharaoh, that old Jacob, the shepherd farmer, came to find his son, Joseph, who had become Prime Minister and was living in one of the royal apartments. There Pharaoh and Jacob met. Dignity and rusticity. The gracefulness of the palace and the plain manners of the field. And Pharaoh, the King, to put the old countryman at ease, and noticing how white his beard was, and how feeble his limbs, looks familiarly in the face of the aged shepherd farmer and says: "How old art thou?"

Night before last, the gate of eternity opened to let in amid the throng of departed centuries the soul of the dying year. Under the twelfth stroke of the brazen hammer of the city clock the old patriarch fell dead. What a fortunate thing it is that we have this milestone on the road of life showing how far we are getting on toward the end of the journey, and this morning it is appropriate that I look into your faces as Pharaoh looked into the face of Jacob, and ask you the same question: "How old art thou?" People who are truthful about everything else will lie about their ages! So I will put no one of you under temptation. I want this morning to apply a higher test than the ordinary test. There is a right way and a wrong way of measuring a door, measuring a wall, measuring an arch, measuring a tower, and there is a right way and there is a wrong way of measuring our earthly existence. Therefore, with this higher meaning I approach you to-day, and with all the solemnity involved in the question I ask you: "How old art thou?" A great many people, I notice, measure their existence by worldly gratification. When Lord Dundas was wished a happy New Year, he replied: "I hope it will be a great deal happier than the old year, for I did not have one happy moment in all the twelve months." But that has not been the experience of most of us. The most of us found out that though this world is sin blasted, it is a bright and beautiful and glorious world. There is no war between the Gospel and merriment and festivity and innocent hilarity. I really think we do not thank God enough for worldly pleasures. Why do not you go back further in recounting your mercies? Why do not you go clear back to the time when you lay an infant in your mother's arms, looking up into the heaven of her smile? Why do not you go back to the time when you filled the house with uproar of boisterous merriment—to the time when with shout you pitched the ball on the play-ground, to the time, the cold, severe, winter night, when, muffled up to the chin, on the skates you shot out over the resounding ice of the pond? Were you ever a boy? Were you ever a girl? Have you thanked God for early blessings? Joy! joy! Joy! From those times to this, oh how many blessings have breathed up to us from the flowers, and shone down to us from the stars, and shouted to us with the voice of soaring bird, and tumbling cascade, and booming sea, and thunders with bayonets of fire charging down the mountain side. Joy! joy! joy! But while all this is true, how unwise that man who measures his life by worldly gratification. Life is not a game of chess, it is not the foam of an ale pitcher, it is not the dregs of a wine cup. It is not to be a scene of intoxication and roystering. I will tell you what life is. Life is the first step on a ladder that mounts into the skies, or the first step on a road that plunges into a horrible abyss. It is the keying up of a harp or it is the forging of a chain. Standing here to-day in the first Sabbath in the new year, mansions on one side and dungeons on the other, songs on one side and groans on the other, Heaven on one side and hell on the other, I put to you the tremendous question of my text: "How old art thou?" Toward what destiny art thou tending? How soon will you reach it?

But I notice a great many other people measure their earthly existence by their sorrows and their misfortunes. Through the life of many of you the plow has gone deep, turned up a terrific furrow. How you have been lied about, and maltreated, and slapped of impertinence and pounded of misfortune. In the brightest life there are shadows. In the smoothest road there are thorns. Upon the most beautiful brood the hawk pounces. John Milton, while he was losing his eyesight heard that Salmatos was glad of it. Pope, applauded for his poetry all the world over, was so annoyed at his stooping shoulders that in order to avoid the eyes of the public, he had a tunnel dug through which he walked day by day from garden to grotto and from grotto to garden. Sheridan, while his play was being enacted in Drury Lane Theatre, heard that his enemy, Cumberland, was growling at it in the stage box. Bishop Cooper's lexicon manuscript, the result of a lifetime's toil, is by a termagant wife thrown into the fire. Canno, the Spanish artist, was disgusted with the crucifix the priest handed him, because it was not a good specimen of sculpture. And sometimes through the taste, and sometimes through learned menace, and sometimes through the persecution of the world, and sometimes through physical distress, aye, in ten thousand ways, there come annoyances and sorrows and misfortunes and tragedies. But that is a very unwise man, that is a very unwise woman, who measures life by misfortune and trial, for where there is one stalk of nightshade there are fifty harebells and marigolds; where there is one cloud thunder-charged there are whole flocks of clouds straying across the hills of Heaven, all the glories of land and sea asleep in their bosom. Because you lose your child do you forget the five or ten or fifteen years when she came every night for a kiss, all the tones of your heart responding to the arrow of her voice or the touch of her soft hand. Because in the convulsion of a great panic your fortune went down, have you forgotten all the years in [illegible] which the comforts and the luxuries and the extravagances of life were showered on your pathway! Oh, that is an unwise man, that is an unfair man, that is an ungrateful man, that is an unphilosophic man, and more than all, that is an unchristian man who measures his life by loss and trial and rheumatic twinge and neuralgic thrust—by the things that went against him rather than by the things that went for him.

Again, I notice a great many people estimate their life by the amount of money they have made. A man tells me: "The year of 1866, or 1876, or 1886 was all wasted," I say, "Why?" He says: "I made no money." How is it, then, that you are here to-day, and clad and fed and sheltered? You had nothing at the hands of God, perhaps you tell me; you have no resources. Who clothed you? Who fed you? Who sheltered you? Certainly you did not steal these resources. Then God gave them to you. Be thankful. I have no sympathy with the cant and hypocrisy of people who in pulpit and pew talk against money as though it had no value. It is refinement, it is education, it is a thousand blessed surroundings, it is hands, it is feet, it is sails to great enterprises, it is the table spread to feed the hunger of your children, it is the fire to keep your family warm, it is the building of churches, the endowing of colleges, the taking of Bibles across the sea, under God it is the evangelization of nations—money put to right uses. The more a man gets the better, if it comes honestly and goes usefully. What would this world have been without the William E. Dodges, and the George Peabodys and the James Lenoxes, and men of that type? Who sent $75,000 to earthquake stricken Charleston? New York Chamber of Commerce. When breadstuffs were to be sent across the sea to Ireland, starving Ireland, we took up collections in all our churches, but the great mass of the money sent, the most of the breadstuffs were sent out by men of means. While we acknowledge the uses, the Christian uses, of money and have no sympathy with the insincerity or the cant that is always talked against rich men, as though they were not as good members of society as others, as though they were to be suspected—the complaint chiefly made by men who have not been successful against men who have been successful—while we have no sympathy with that thing, I tell you plainly a man is most unwise who measures this life by monetary achievements, and he will find out this mistake when the glittering stuff slips out of his hands as he goes out of the world without a dollar of money or a certificate of stock. He might better have been the Christian porter that opened his gate, or the Christian workman who heaved the coal into his cellar. "They that trust in their wealth and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches, none of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him that he should not see corruption. The wise men die, likewise the fool, and the brutish person perish and leave their wealth to others."

"Substantial comfort will not grow
In nature's barren soil;
All we can boast—till Christ we know,
Is vanity and toil."

Now, I am glad to say—turning a brighter leaf in my discourse—I am glad to say that there are a great many people who are wiser than those of whom I have spoken, and they are measuring their life by moral and spiritual development. It is not egotism for a man to say: "I am better than I used to be; my thoughts are purer; I live by the inspiration of higher motives; I have by the grace of God put down a great many of my evil habits; I am a better man now entering 1887 than when I entered 1877." It is no egotism for a soldier to say: "I understand more military tactics than when I first took up a musket and learned to present arms and when I was the pest of the drill officer." It is no egotism for a sailor to say: "I know more of voyaging on the sea and more of ratlines than I did when I first learned to clew down the mizzen topsail." It is no bad thing, no mean thing, no self-righteous thing for a Christian man to say: "I know more about the battles of the Lord or I can sail better the voyage of this life than when I first entered Christ's service." Why there are people here to-day who are mighty for God who once were very weak in the Christian life, but they have measured lances with many a foe and unhorsed it. They have grown swarthy hammering at the anvil of calamity. They have come upon a different platform from the one on which they stood years and years ago. They measure their life on earth by golden gated Sabbaths and Pentecostal prayer meetings and communion seasons and baptismal fonts and hallelujahs in the temple. Oh how changed is their life. They have stood on Mount Sinai and heard it thunder. They have stood on Mount Pisgah and looked over into the Promised Land. They have written over their life's troubles: "Life is but a moment." They are only waiting for the gates to open and the shackles to fall and the glory to begin.

Then I notice there are a great many people—I wish there were more of them—who are measuring their life by the amount of good they can do. John Bradford said he considered the day wasted in which he did not by pen or tongue accomplish some good. I cannot tell how much a man might accomplish if he devoted all his life to right purposes. I cannot tell. I have not the mathematical capacity, to make the calculation, of how many tears he could wipe away; of how many burdens he could lift; of how much ignorance he could illumine; of how many outcasts he could bring back to God. There are men who have gone their whole life in the right direction. All their faith, all their natural force, all their mental acumen, all their physical energy, all their enthusiasm of soul for God, and they climbed mountains, and they crossed seas and they trudged deserts and they dropped into martyr graves waiting for the resurrection of the just. They measured their lives by the chains they had broken, by the sorrow they had alleviated, by the garments with which they clothed nakedness, by the miles they journeyed to relieve suffering of any kind and of all kinds. That is the way they measured life. How long have they lived? "How old art thou?" How old was Sutter? How old was Richard Baxter? How old was Philip Dodridge? Why, in practical usefulness they have lived thousands of years. Add ten thousand times ten thousand more years and you cannot express the time they lived. Forever. Forever. Forever. Add all the immortalities, all the thousands of souls they brought to God, add up all the immortalities. Heaven to Heaven, throne to throne, glory to glory, and make the estimate. While that is so, there are persons in this house who have not yet begun life. We have got to be babes in Christ before we begin the Christian life. You say you are 50, or you are 60, or you are 70, or you are 80. My brother, if you are not a Christian, you have not begun to live. I do not know what your opportunities are; I do not know what your manners are, attractive or repulsive; I do not know what your education, elaborate or nothing at all; but I know there is a field for you to work, there is a soul for you to save, there is an especial mission for you to execute. If you have wealth, give it to Christ. If you have eloquence, use it where Paul and Wilberforce used theirs, on the side of Christ. If you have learning put it into the poor box of the world's suffering. But if you have neither wealth, nor eloquence, nor learning, you have a smile with which to encourage the disheartened, and you have a frown with which you can blast injustice, and you have a voice with which you can call sinners home to God. "Oh," says some one, "that's a very sanctimonious view of life. My brother, it is not; it is the only bright view of life, and it is the only bright view of death. I do not know how a man can exist in a moment like this—one year gone the other come, amid all the solemn suggestions that come to every thoughtful man and woman—I do not know how one an exist without trying to make some preparation for the great future and trying to offer some repentance for the past. You compare the death scene of those who have measured life by a worldly standard and the death scene of those who have measured life by a Christian standard. Quinn, the dying actor, said: "I hope this tragic scene will soon end. I hope to preserve my dignity to the last." Malherbes cried out to the confessor: "Hold your tongue, your miserable style puts me out of conceit of heaven." Lord Chesterfield, when he ought to have been praying for his soul, bothered himself about the proprieties of the sick room, saying: "Give Dayroles a chair." Geoffrey Knelter died while making a diagram for his own monument. Oh, compare such a silly and horrible getting out of life with the departure of Edward Payson, who said: "The breezes of heaven fan me. I float in a sea of glory!" Or, with Paul, as he said: "I and now ready to be offered and the time of my departure is at hand." He was looking up then through the aperture of his dungeon and the officers of the law were standing there looking down in the dungeon, and Paul said, when they asked him: "Are you ready; are you ready to go out on the road to Ostea and be beheaded; are you ready now?" And the old missionary, decrepit with exposure and hard work for God, looked up and said: "I am now ready; I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, and not only for me, but for all those that love His appearing." Perhaps just as grand a deathbed in your own home. Oh, the measurement of this life by the worldly standard and the measurement of this life by the Christian standard. It seems to me to-day is the time for me to begin to do better, and it is time for you, my brother, my sister, to begin to do better. The swift years have flown. The old year has gone, the new year has come, and for what purpose you and I have been launched on this other year God only knows. And I would like to ask you in this crisis of time, what is your preparation for eternity. You are not surprised at the man on the North River steamboat who, when a Christian man gave him a tract, was very indignant and tore it up and threw it into the river; but one word of that tract fell upon his coat-sleeve and he looked at it after the rest of the tract had flown, and it was that one word, that broad word, that high word, that deep word, that long word, "eternity!" "Call it back!" said a dying woman, "call it back!" "Why," they said, "what do you want to come back?" "Oh," she said, "call it back—time! time! call it back!" We may lose our fortunes and may gain them again. We may lose our health and have it restored again. We may lose our good name and by a life of virtue subsequently may restore our good name; but time gone is gone forever. Now, some people say they would like to go back again to boyhood and live their life over again; they would do so much better next time. I would not dare to go back to boyhood as I am afraid I would do worse than I have done. You, my brother, could not afford to go back to boyhood; you might do worse than you have done. But we cannot go back. The future is before us, and I congratulate you, oh, people of God, I congratulate you that another year has gone. What does it mean? It means nearer home; it means nearer our Father's house; it means that you are nearer the companionship of loved ones who have gone before. Why should you be sad about that? When I tell you that your face ought to be illumined with a great joy. Why how strange it is, this fact that we hang on to this world with so much avidity when there is a much brighter world ahead, and we ought to be glad that we have got nearer it. Why not go to the centre? Why stay clear out here on the rim of the universe? Why not glad we are going nearer to the centre? We study God here only by a Bible photograph. But you know that in five minutes of interview you get better acquainted with a friend than you could by fifty years of looking at a photograph; and the little babe that died last night, six months old, this moment knows more of God than all Andover, all Princeton, all Rochester, all Middletown and all Edinqurgh, all the theological institutions of earth. But here we want to stay on the outside, on the rim of this great universe, and when we get a little sick we are frightened, and we are alarmed about this accident and that accident, lest suddenly we be hurled into light and glory unutterable; and we go around asking what is good for rheumatism, and what is good for a bad cough, and what is good for this and that, and are fearfully alarmed, and when we get sick we call in the doctor in wild haste, lest we be rushed into a land where they are never sick, but have immortal health. And here we hold on to the circumference, afraid to go to the centre, while we look through the cracks and the keyholes of heaven, afraid the door of the mansion will be swung wide open and we will stand in the glory the infinite. Hanging on to the pauperism of sin and sorrow of this world and afraid that some time suddenly we will have presented to us an Emperor's palace surrounded by parks and beautiful paths on which the angels of God walk two and two. Would it not be awful if we were suddenly to get a crown, a throne and a triumph? Sorry another year has gone? Glad of it. Nearer the glory that God has provided for His people. We are like a group of people standing on the cold steps of the National Picture Gallery, London, under umbrellas in the rain, and you come along and say: "Why don't you go into the picture gallery?" They say: "We don't know whether we can get in." You say: "The door is open." "Yes," they say, "it is open, but we have been staying here a while and we have got so attached to these cold steps we propose to stay here." You say: "You ought to go in, it is so grand and beautiful inside." They say: "No, we know just how it is out here, and we don't know how it is in there." That is you and that is me. Clinging on to this life as though it were all: forgetful of the fact that the great picture gallery, the great throne room, the great grandeur and glory are all ahead. In the year 1815, the French thought in Ghent they would have a musical demonstration such as the world had never seen, and it was made up of the chime of bells and discharge of cannon. It was a grand and glorious success, nothing ever, perhaps, like it heard on earth. It was a triumphal march that has become a matter of history. When the cannon were fired and when the bells of all the churches and all the towers rang the effect was overwhelming. But grander will be the accompaniment of God's children when they go out of this world at the blast of the judgment trumpet, and when God shall call them home the bells of the churches and all the towers and all the light houses will chime, and the sound will be joined by the booming of bursting magazine and fortress and augmented by all the cathedral towers of Heaven. The harmonious celestial and the harmonious terrestial united in one great march fit to celebrate the ascent of a soul to where it shall shine as the stars forever and forever. With such considerations we may look back upon the flying years without a single regret, and with exultation forward to the time when the archangel, with one foot on the sea and the other on the land, shall swear by Him that liveth forever and ever that time shall be no longer.

MOCK TURTLE.

A little boy came home from the country in high glee because he had caught five small mudturtles. "Here, mother. Here you are!" he said, putting all the turtles in her lap. "Now we'll have some turtle soup, won't we?"

"My boy," said the mother, giving him a kiss to pay for his disappointment, "that kind of turtle won't make soup."

With a quiver on his lips he was turning away, when his face brightened as asked, "couldn't you make mock turtle of 'em, mother?"—*Boston News.*

NOT A LOVE MATCH.

"Was it a love match?"

"Not exactly. She lived next door, you know. Charles had dread somewhere that few women continue their piano-playing after marriage, and he concluded to trust to it. We didn't want to leave the neighborhood, you see, so Charles married her. Very good in him, wasn't it?"—[illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JAN. 20, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

A good many New Year resolutions have already gone to the bad.

There is a great difference between unscrupulous speculators and true developers.

Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar, Secretary of the Interior, was recently married to Mrs. Wm. Holt, at Macon, Ga. They were old sweet hearts.

The Decatur Chemical Charcoal Company have purchased the Sam Jones tent that was at Nashville, and have it erected on their grounds for a workshop.

There is a call for a coast defence convention to be held at DeFuniak Springs, Fla., on the 9th of February. "In time of peace prepare for war."

A great deal can be said in favor of immigration that never has been said. The papers are not large enough to hold it all.—*Advertiser.*

That is just our fix. We have been thinking, for sometime, of "spreading ourselves" on this subject but cannot do so until our subscribers will pay up sufficiently to enable us to enlarge our paper.

It is high time Alabama, as well as other Southern States, do something to encourage and induce white farmers to seek homes and settle among us. Over 400,000 immigrants came to this country last year, but compartively few of them came South. The Northwest attracted them. The tide can be turned this way. The sooner the better.—*Clayton Courier.*

Let us have genuine and healthy business activity all over the state. Let every newspaper in the state "boom" as it is called, its town by constant reference to its advantages. Let legitimate transactions in real estate be chronicled, but for the good of Alabama let a warning note be issued against organised booms for purely speculative purposes.—*Selma Times.*

Cluverius the murder of Lillian Madison, was hanged in Richmond on the 14th inst. There is much speculation as to the doomed man's guilt, but in our humble opinion his sentence was a just one. All the evidence brought up and all the talent employed in his defence failed to keep the jury from returning a verdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree," within a few minutes after the close of the trial.

The wonderful popularity attained by Hood's Calendar last year, will be repeated by Hood's Household Calendar Almanac for 1887, just published. A happier combination of calendar and almanac, of beauty and utility, of art and advertising, has seldom been produced. The lovely child's head, lithographed in many delicate colors, will be welcome anywhere, while the pad is a wonder of condensed, useful information. Copies may be obtained of the druggists, or by sending six cents in stamps for one copy, or ten cents for two, to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Editorial Correspondence.

GREENSBORO, ALA., JAN. 19, 1887.

Greensboro, the county seat of Hale county, is a very pretty little city of the olden times. It has 2,000 people and controls an extensive trade of a rich agricultural section. The writer had not visited the place since during the Tilden and Hendricks campaign of 1876, when Houston was running for his second term. This campaign will always be memorable in the history of Hale county, as then it was the shackles of radical misrule were first thrown off under the white man's banner. It is well remembered how confident were the radicals of carrying the county with a whoop, and how they marched two or three thousand of their dusky followers through the streets of Greensboro to the sound of martial music with a vain hope of discouraging the gallant Democracy by the parade of their hordes. It was all for naught. The election was a signal victory for Democracy and reform.

Greensboro has the blues this year, on account of the short crops, and yet it is by one hundred per cent a better town than in 1876. It is no venture to say that it contains more newly painted residences to-day than any other place in the State of the same size. The patriotic denizens evidently have some faith in the theory of presenting a good appearance. Many of the old time palatial residences built in reign of King Cotton are as bright and cheerful to the beholder to-day as they could ever have been. There is very little if any delapidation to be seen in the town, and real estate commands a good price. Notwithstanding the Birmingham and Sheffield fever is at a high ebb through all this section. Nearly everybody is ready to sell at a fair price with a desire to invest in North Alabama. Many have done so and succeeded. But all cannot hope to succeed, and it may be "better to bear the ills we have than fly to those we know not of." This quotation expresses an individual opinion which is subject to revision in the light of larger knowledge.

Greensboro is the home of our young and progressive Governor. Hale county is proud of Gov. Seay and Alabama will be proud of him before he has filled his position long. Gov. Seay has his law office in a neatly painted brick building adjoining his handsome cottage residence. At present he is giving his entire attention to his duties as chief executive.

The Southern University under the control of the Alabama Conference of the M. E. Church is situated here. There are 150 students in attendance and the present is the most prosperous session in its history.

Greensboro has two excellent weekly newspapers. The fool who thinks that his local paper ought to publish just as much news as the New York Sun or the Philadelphia Times needs caring for. Though there may not be as much news in its columns, yet the local paper has a monoply as to local matters which the metropolitan daily can never intrude upon or compete with. The scribe paid a hurried visit to Bro. Yerby, of the Watchman, who, by the way is the finest looking country editor to be seen in a day's journey. He manages to keep fat in some indexplicable way, and publishes a good paper. He is not married, and that is how he accounts for the fact that he is forever and eternally happy. Col. John G. Harvey, the light of the Beacon office is still here "shedding his rays around" and pumping thunder into a large list of subscribers.

Having taken occasion to visit some of the fine farms in the vicinity of Greensboro, it may be interesting to your farmer readers to note impressions received. Here we are in the midst of the canebrake and black lands of the greatest cotton country in the world and even here it is demonstrated year in and year out that raising cotton don't pay; every body else who handles the staple makes money out of it except the poor fellow who does the work of raising it. So he will have to raise something else or go to the poor house. Have been looking into melon raising. It pays well here and is a surer crop than almost any other. For the benefit of those who may wish to know something on the subject the following is furnished. It was written out by a farmer here, Mr. S. H. Lawrence, who has a place half a mile from Hatch's depot on the C. S. & M. R. R., and about five miles from Greensboro. It is his own experience in his own words. He says: "In December, 1885, I selected a poor piece of hillside land about a quarter of an acre, white sand and to poor to make peas. Plowed it up broad cast early in December, and in February, 1886, I broke it up again in eight feet lands. Dug my holes 10x8 and to each hole put one bushel of well rotted stable manure covered the manure with dirt, and let it stand until the 15th of April when I began planting. I then took my hoe and mixed the manure up well with the soil or rather the sand, and leveled off the hills even with the ground. Then I put in about 12 seed to the hill, and after they were ready to work I plowed them with turn plow, bar side next to the hill. I let them stand about ten days and then went through with my hoe loosening up the soil and thinning them out to three in a hill. Let them stand ten days longer when they began to run; I then put in a 16 inch sweep and plowed them out and out. Did not do any more work except keeping the weeds pulled out until the vines were bearing, and I went around and clipped off the end of every vine or runner. I marketed over 800 good melons, some to weigh as much as 48 pounds. My vines continued to bear until late when I went through in August and put in some fresh seed among the old vines. Ate my last melon November 15th."

Mr. Lawrence sold his melon crop for $80, or 10 cents per melon. Now the same land would not have raised $10 worth of cotton, and the expense of raising the cotton would have been as great or greater than that of raising the melons. He says the expense of raising the melons was between $10 and $12. Can anybody doubt that our Chilton farmers could make money raising melons for the Birmingham, Nashville and Louisville markets? It should be tried by all means.

W. H. L.

Bro. Ike Takes a Trip.

This morning soon Bro. Ike came over and I heard him giving Mrs. Ming a detailed account of a visit he had just taken, but he said he must not let Sam hear a word, for, he said Sam would be telling it in the VIEW, but I overheard him and got the most of it. He went to Clanton first, and he said he was ashamed to let himself be known. He kinder went on the detective order. His first place to see was the VIEW office. And he said he was carried away. The office was kept so neatly, and everything was in such nice order. System prevailed throughout the whole office. He said he fell in love with the junior editor, he was so kind and polite. Said he was going to do his best to get everyman to take the VIEW. His next place was in the probate office. There he said he met that genial old Callens, who treated him with every respect due from a gentleman. And he said he wanted to look up some papers, and the Judge spared no pains in showing and giving him all the information he wanted. O, says he, Judge Callen is a star officer. He then went into the clerk's office and met that jovial Hugh, who always makes a man feel at home in his office.

The next place was the jail, he said it made him feel mighty solemn to look in there. It impressed me he says, with a kind of feeling that I should always try to be good. He says that jail reflects credit upon the judge and commissioners, if they were cursed for building it. After leaving Clanton Bro. Ike called at an old gentleman's to stay all night. The old lady came out, set her foot up in the crack of the fence, her elbow on her knee, and chin in hand, says she, Mister how you off fer "terbacker" my old man went to Strasburg "yestiday" and did'nt have but 10 cents and got a nickle's worth of coffee, and a nickle's worth of meat, and I "ain't got narry crum o' terbaco," and she says, "What ye think, weil sir that ar little Heath wanted to sell out to my ole man, cause he bot so much coffee and meat." "Well," she continued, "Mister I reckon its how you can stay but we uns is mighty poor." Bro. Ike "hit the grit." Before he got home that night he struck with the squire going to a negro wedding, and he turned about and went with him. He says he saw Clanton, saw the "terbacker" woman, and went to a "nigger" wedding. Next week he will continue his travels.

SAM MING.

Changes in the Revenue Laws.

The following are some of the most important chages made in the revenue laws which should be carefully noted by taxpayers and revenue officers:

1 Under the old law, exemptions abatement and deductions were allowed without conditions; as amended, the law now requires the taxpayer to return all his property, taxable and exempt, under oath to the tax assessor and unless he makes a return of all his property, under oath whether taxable or not, no exemption, deduction or abatement can be allowed him.

2 Poll tax now becomes delinquent on the 1st day of December whereas it heretofore became delinquent on the 1st day of November each year.

3 Section 11 of the old law has been amended so as to require the auditor to report to the governor any probate judge who fails to make his report of licenses within ten days after the expiration of any quarter; and if such probate judge fail to show cause for his failure to make his report and pay over the money received from licenses, the governor must direct the attorney-general to institute impeachment proceedings against him before the supreme court of the state.

4. The price of retail liquor license on steamboats or other water crafts or on dining room or buffet cars, is $250.00.

For retailers in places of less than one thousand inhabitants the price of the license is $125.00.

In places of more than one thousand and less than three thousand inhabitants, $175.00.

In places having from three to ten thousand inhabitants, $250.00.

In cities of more than ten thousand inhabitants, $300.00.

Dealers in lager beer exclusively are charged one fourth of the rates for retailers of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors.

5. Compounders and rectifiers are raised from $100 to $200 for a license to engage in that business. Distillers are also raised to $200.

* * * * * *

8. Sewing machine companies selling through consignees, are required to pay a license of $25 in each county.

9. Fortune tellers are required to pay a license of $25.

10. Drummers are required to pay the same price for license as heretofore, but contracts made by unlicensed drummers are void.

11. Dealers in pistols and cartridges are now required to pay a heavy license which will effectually close up the small dealers and also stop the sale of them by country merchants.

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

No. 2118 2d Ave. Bet. Twenty-first and Twenty-Second Sts.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ We solicit a share of the patronage of the merchants of Chilton County. Send us your orders.

"Hi Pompey! what you 'fraid of?
What makes you shake and shibber?"
"Law chile! ise got de ague
An got de tropic libber."
"De tropic libber Pompey?
I don't know what you means:
But you can cure your ague
By taking SMITH'S BILE BEANS.
Two bits a bottle, don't pay more!
You'll get dem at de drugman's store."

The most economical and best remedy for ague. 25 cents, per bottle.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jan16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

NOTICE OF ESTRAY.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
CHILTON COUNTY. }

To all whom it may concern. Take notice that on the 7th day of January 1887 a certain black mule found estray was taken up by Jas. A. Mullins. The value of which animal has been duly appraised according to law by A. J. Hall and W. H. Foshee, summoned by W. E. Stewart, justice peace for said county, to be fifty dollars; with the following description: dark bay horse mule, under medium size, with long mane and tail and is about nine years old.

H. J. CALLEN,
Jan13-3t Judge of Probate.

NOTICE NO. 5650.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., March 8th, 1887, viz: Isaac M. Deason, Homestead, 11877, for the e ½ of the se ¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼, and sw ¼ of se ¼, sec 2, township 20 N, range 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John H. Gray, Mac D. Gray, William I. Mullins and Joseph Popwell, all of Kincheon, Ala.

jan20 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Election Notice.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
CHILTON COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of an order issued to me by the Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate for said county, notice is hereby given that there will be an election held in beat No. 7, at the places of voting in said beat, in the county of Chilton, on the 8th day of February, 1887, for the purpose of determining whether or not spiritous, vinous or malt liquors, shall be sold, given away or otherwise disposed of anywhere within the limits of said beat. Those voting against prohibition will write or print upon their tickets, "No Prohibition." Those voting for prohibition will write or print upon their tickets "Prohibition."

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
jan6 3in-3t Sheriff Chilton Co.
Printer's fee $6.00

Assessor's Notice.

SECOND ROUND.

I will attend the following named places and days for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Thomas Robert's, Beat 8, Tuesday February 15th.
Stanton, Beat 8, Wednesday, Feb. 16th.
Dixie, " 8, Thursday, " 17th.
Howison, " 8, Friday, " 18th.
Latham's " 7, Monday " 21st.
Maplesville " 7, Tuesday " 22nd.
Benson " 3, Wednesday " 23rd.
Macedonia Church Beat 3, Thursday February 24th.
Providence Church, Beat 2, Friday February 25th.
Jemison, Beat 2, Saturday, Feb. 26th.
Jemison, " 2, Monday, " 28th.
Mullins " 1, Tuesday, March 1st.
Clanton " 4, Wednesday, " 2nd.
Clanton " 4, Thursday, " 3rd.
Cooper's " 5, Friday, " 4th.
Cooper's " 5, Saturday " 5th.
Verbena " 5, Monday, " 7th.
Verbena " 5, Tuesday, " 8th.
Kincheon " 6, Thursday, " 10th.

WM. A. SMITH,
jan20-3 Tax Assessor, C. C. A.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter, Judge of Probate for Jefferson county Ala., I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county Alabama on Monday the 24th day of January, 1887, at twelve o'clock M., all the following described personal and real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased. to-wit: One sole leather trunk, one picture and frame, and one spring mattress. The north half of north east quarter, and the north east quarter of north west quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen. Also north east quarter of north east quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block 1, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North R. R., all in Chilton Co., Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton Co., Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.

L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Administrator.
Jan'y 5th, 1887. 3in 3t

The date of the above sale has been changed to January 31st.

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,

1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

jan 13 6m

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

VOLINA CORDIAL

CURES

Dyspepsia, Indigestion
Weakness,
Chills and Fevers,
Malaria,

Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, Neuralgia and Rheumatism.

IT is invigorating and delightful to take, and of great value as a Medicine for Weak and Ailing Women and Children. It gives New Life to the whole System by Strengthening the Muscles, Toning and Invigorating the Nerves, and completely Digesting the food. contains no hurtful Minerals, is composed of carefully-selected Vegetable Medicines, combined skillfully, making a Safe and Pleasant Remedy.

VOLINA CORDIAL

A BOOK, "Volina," by leading physicians, telling how to treat diseases at Home, mailed, together with a set of Handsome Cards by new Heliotype process, on receipt of 10 cents.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers. Should the dealer near you not keep VOLINA CORDIAL, remit $1.00, and a full-size bottle will be sent, charges paid. Prepared only by—

VOLINA DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

WINTER! SPRING!

During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING. Price, Fifty Cents per Bottle.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILDCHERRY Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use Dr. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

Send for Collins Bros. "Twentieth Century Almanac" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.

jun24-y

GREETING TO THE PEOPLE OF CHILTON COUNTY:

E. ERSWELL,

19th STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND AVENUE.

Birmingham, Ala.

BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WOULD LIKE A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE AND IS PREPARED TO SELL AS LOW AS ANY.

Mail orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Telegraph orders promptly filled. Rooms carpeted to order. Decorating and House Furnishing a Specialty.

Largest Carpet Parlor in Alabama.

FINEST SELECTION OF FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH.

WINDOW SHADES OF NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES.

Heavy Stock of Picture Frames.

E. Erswell has the most complete stock of Carpets in Alabama Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings of all grades and in endless varieties. Office Furniture. Desks of all Styles. Book Cases in Walnut, Mahogany, &c., Wardrobe Settees, Side-Boards, Folding beds, Washstands, Extension Tables, In fact everything in the Furniture and Carpet line. Wall Papers of all Grades.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AND WARRANTED FIRST CLASS MATERIAL.

No shoddy goods, but genuine and honest work. Full line of Undertakers goods. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

E. ERSWELL.

☞ Next Door to Opera House. P. O. Box 30. ☜

BAINS & HERRING.

(SUCCESSORS TO JONES & CO., JONES & BASS, W. A. COOK & CO.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

BEST GRADES OF MERCHANDISE

At JOHN GARNER'S, Clanton.

sep5-tf

J. C. HENDRICKS, Presd't. T. T. ASHFORD, Sec'y & Treas

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.

Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE

SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Pat Walsh, Manager.

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

BOOKS, THREE CENTS EACH.

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. Please examine the list and see if you do not find therein some that you would like to possess. In cloth-bound form these books would cost $1.00 each. Each book is complete in itself:

Anecdotes of the Rebellion. A collection of humorous, pathetic, and thrilling narratives of the war, stories of life and battle field, march and picket, adventures, escapes and spies, stories of prison life, [illegible] etc.
The Life of General U. S. Grant. By Wm. A. Peters. With portrait and other illustrations.
Poems, by John G. Whittier. The only cheap edition published [illegible]. Illustrated.
Poems, by Henry W. Longfellow. No one can afford to be without this fine collection. Illustrated.
Poems, by Alfred Tennyson. This work contains some of the most popular poems of the great Poet Laureate.
Parlor Amusements. A large collection of Acting Charades, Parlor Dramas, Shadow Pantomimes, Games, Puzzles, etc., for social gatherings, public and private entertainments and evenings at home. Illustrated.
Manual of Floriculture. Teaches the best method of propagating [illegible]. Illustrated.
Guide to Needlework, Knitting and Crochet. Containing designs and directions for all kinds of Fancy Needlework, [illegible] Lace Work, Knitting, Tatting, Crochet, Net Work. Illustrated.
Famous Detective Stories. A collection of thrilling narratives of detective experience, many of them written by actual members of the profession.
Yankee Wit and Humor. A collection of humorous stories, sketches, poems and paragraphs by the leading funny men of the American Press. Illustrated.
The Mystery of Blackwood Grange. A Novel. By Mrs. May Agnes Fleming.
The Evil Genius. A Novel. By M. T. Caldor.
The Story of a Storm. A Novel. By Mrs. Jane G. Austin.
Out of the Sea. A Novel. By Clara Augusta.
Agatha's History. A Novel. By Margaret Blount.
The Morwick Farm Mystery. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins. Illustrated.
The Last of the Ruthvens. A Novel. By Miss Mulock. Illustrated.
A Dead Heart. A Novel. By Author of "Dora Thorne."
Out of the Depths. A Novel. By Hugh Conway.
The Romantic Adventures of a Milkmaid. A Novel. By Thomas Hardy.
In the Holidays. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay.
The Heir to Ashley. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood.
Miss or Mrs? A Novel. By Wilkie Collins. Illustrated.
More Bitter than Death. A Novel. By the Author of "Dora Thorne."
Carriston's Gift. A Novel. By Hugh Conway. Illustrated.
The Fatal Lilies. A Novel. By Author of "Dora Thorne."
A Shadow on the Threshold. A Novel. By Mary C. Hay.
The Curse of Carew. A Novel. By author of "Dora Thorne."
The Blatchford Bequest. A Novel. By Hugh Conway. Illustrated.
A Queen Amongst Women. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
The Fatal Marriage. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon.
A Tale of Sin. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood.
A Bridge of Love. A Novel. By "The Duchess."
A Passive Crime. A Novel. By author of "Dora Thorne."
Ingledew House. A Novel. By [illegible]
The Knightsbridge Mystery. A Novel. By Charles Reade. Illustrated.
Wedded and Parted. A Novel. By author of "Dora Thorne."
A Fortune Hunter. A Novel. By Annie Thomas. Illus.
Among the Ruins. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay. Illus.
Rose Lodge. A Novelette. By Mrs. Henry Wood.

☞ We will send any four of the above books by mail post-paid upon receipt of only Twelve Cents; any [illegible] 25 Cents; any [illegible] for 50 Cents; the entire list ([illegible] books) for 75 Cents; the entire list bound in boards with cloth back, for $1.25. These are the cheapest books ever published and guaranteed worth three times the money asked for them. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Postage stamps taken for fractions of a dollar. As to our reliability, we refer to any newspaper published in New York, likewise to the Commercial Agencies.

Special Offer! To every one sending for the entire list of books as above, we will send, without extra charge, either sixty cents' worth of the Imperial Flower [illegible] Patterns, to be selected by yourself from a catalogue which will be mailed you, or The People's [illegible], a large 16 page, 64 column illustrated literary paper, for one year. All orders filled by return mail. Address all letters:

F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, No. 5 Park Place, New York.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JAN. 20, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:43 p. m.
No. 7	3:00 p. m.
No. 51	60:5 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:21 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:13 p. m.
No. 50	6:45 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

The building boom in Clanton continues.

See tax assessor's notice in another column.

Improvements are still going on in Clanton.

"Sam Ming" has an interesting letter in this issue.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Mr. P. D. Wilson, of this place, is off on a prospecting trip.

We have had very changable weather during the past week.

Mr. W. H. Phillips, now has one of the prettiest places in town.

Dr. W. E. Stewart, has a new fence around his premises.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Miss Mollie Hannon, of this place, visited friends in Birmingham this week.

Papers have been filed in the contest case for the probate judgeship of this county.

Notice change in the date of administrator's sale of the N. H. Thornton estate.

Mr. Danforth an old time citizen of Clanton has returned to make this his home again.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

An elegant organ bran new and now in the factory can be purchased cheaply by applying at this office.

The senior editor, W. H. Lawrence, is trying farm life near Greensboro, in the hope of regainhis health.

Mrs. O. A. Duke, of this place, visited Jemison Sunday. Her daughter, Miss Anna Lou accompanied her.

We return thanks to our Congressman, Hon. Thos. W. Saddler, for a very valuable map of the United States.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Mr. J. R. Jones, of this place, sprained his ankle very badly several weeks ago and is just now able to go about on crutches.

The barber shop has been moved into the Willis Lowe building and is better fitted up than ever. Our barber should be well patronized.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Mr. J. E. Evans, has his new store house nearly completed and when finished it will be quite an improvement on the one he now occupies.

Mr. Tom Gullahorn has moved the old Methodist church building which he purchased, and we learn that the work on the new church will soon begin.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

We knew the boom was coming this way. It has gotten already as near as Stanton, in the western part of the county, where large quantities of iron ore have been discovered. It will soon reach us, so be prepared for it.

Col. H. Hawkins, of Eufaula, the VIEW's candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture, accompanied by Mr. Cox, also of Eufaula, were in Clanton last Friday morning.

Rev. J. C. Armstrong, of Birmingham, preached a very able sermon in the Baptist church at this place Monday night. He will preach in the same church next Monday night.

We visited Strasburg Friday and found Mr. Heath still in posession of the mercantile business of that place, but learned that he would probably sell out this week to Mr. Swinford.

On last Sunday morning the Baptist Sunday school elected the following officers for the ensuing year: J. H. Chandler, Superintendent; J. M. Ponder, Assistant Superintendent; L. C. Day, Secretary and Treasurer; Mrs. J. C. Lawrence, Organist.

The Collin's Chappel farmer's club near Strasburg, held a meeting last Friday, at which they endorsed Col. Hiram Hawkins for Commissioner of Agriculture and passed resolutions to that effect which we will publish next week.

Mr. J. M. Dawson, who spent the day in Jemison Tuesday, reports a fire at Hand's mill, near that place, which consumed the blacksmith shop and one cottage. Another cottage occupied by a sister of Mr. Dawson, who was sick at the time, also caught on fire but was saved.

Mr. Kennely Williamson, who has been in Texas for many months past, had a very severe spell of sickness which made it necessary for his father to go out to Texas and bring him back to his home in Verbena. He is now convalescent and we hope to soon see his bright contenance in Clanton.

Married—In Chilton county, recently, Miss Rachael Wallace, of Six Mile, to Mr. Edins, of Chilton county. Miss Rachael is a daugher of Mr. Elizabeth Wallace, of this vicinity, and was teaching school in that community, when she married. We wish her much success and happiness in her future life.—*Bibb Blade.*

The alarm of fire was given Friday morning and the residence of Mr. John Garner, in West Clanton, was discovered to be on fire. By the timely action of Clanton's efficient fire company, which is composed of any of our citizens who happen to be on hand at the time, the fire was extinguished before any very great damage was done. We did not learn the exact extent of the damage done, but hear it was slight.

Cupid's Arrows

Are still getting in their work in these parts. On last Saturday Miss Emma Boykin and Mr. Wallace Glover, both of Pratt Saw Mill, near Verbena, this county, were married at West Point, Ga. Having gone there for that purpose only they returned as soon as the holy rites, making them one, were performed. Miss Emma was a Clanton girl at one time and had many admirers among our young men, who now feel sad over lost hopes. We wish the happy couple much joy.

The Yellow Pine Lumber Association,

Of which Mr. W. W. Wadsworth, is Pres., and Maj. J. M. Bivings, of Clanton, is Secretary, and which is composed of lumber men of nearly all the Southern states, held a meeting at the Exchange hotel in Montgomery last week, and decided to entertain a large party of excursionists from several of the Northern states who will visit Montgomery in February. The following we clip from the Montgomery Capital:

"It will be the biggest excursion that ever came into the state," said Maj. J. M. Bivings, of Clanton, speaking of the affair to the boom propeller of the Capital this morning. "Fully 500 lumber men from the states of Ohio, Wisconsin, Minesota, Michigan, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois will come and about 200 of their friends in other pursuits of commerce. With the wives and daughters of the gentlemen, the excursionists may make a total of 1,000 persons. They will be entertained while here, with excursions by river and rail to places adjacent to the city, and a grand banquet to be given at one of the hotels. The excursionists will probably arrive here on the morning of the 22d of February."

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mills.

Mr. John C. Lawrence and wife spent a day at the Mills last week. Hope their visit was as much enjoyed by them as it was appreciated by their friends.

Mrs. L. C. McCants and family, who have been on a visit to Mrs. A. E. Bivings, have returned to their home in Birmingham much improved in health.

Miss Lucy Harrell, who has been quite sick in Birmingham is down spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Bivings.

Maj. J. M. Bivings spent two days last week in Montgomery attending Court and the meeting of the Yellow Pine Lumber Association.

We have a flourishing school of thirty pupils under the management of Miss Mattie Smith, of Cross Keys, Ala.

Business is flourishing at the Mills and everybody is busy.

Lost, strayed or stolen, from the residence of Dr. A. E. Bivings, a colored woman answering to the name of Jane. No reward is offered.

Success to the VIEW.

OLD MAID.

One of the most pleasant as well as profitable trips we have taken in some time was on last Saturday, when accompanied by our better-half we sallied forth to visit the large saw mill of Bivings, Duke & Co., about 3½ miles from this place.

We found Maj. Bivings absent, he being in attendance upon court in Montgomery. We were very hospitably entertained by his excellent wife and charming daughter Miss Mamie.

Everything is life and bustle around the mill. This firm does the largest business of any of the Clanton mills.

The VIEW has a fine list of subscribers out there, and we found no trouble in getting them to renew their subscriptions for another year.

Mr. O. A. Duke, of this firm, is a saw mill man of large experience and is the patentee of the famous Duke Lumber Dryer.

We found Dr. Albert Bivings very enthusiastic over his fine hunting dogs.

Mr. Chas. K. Bivings makes things hum around the plainer with the help of some of our subscribers.

To our subscribers out there, who are too numerous to mention, we wish much success during the year and may their shadows never grow less.—Ed.

Lilly Dots.

We are having some fair weather at last and log rollings are all the go.

The farmers are starting about their crops sooner this year than we ever knew them. This tells better for the farming interest of our country. Little newgrounds dot the country here and there and new rails are to be seen scattered around.

News is scarce this week. There are no deaths, no marriages no fights, foot races or anything of the kind. Everything is quiet and moving on in peace in this part of the country.

We understand that Mr. John Baker, Jr., is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy.

The baby boy's a beauty, and is'nt he a size,
They say he's got his father's nose and his darling mammy's eyes.
Now Mrs. Baker she declares he's the image of his Ma,
While aunt Tabby she maintains that he's the picture of his Pa.

Of course they're going to celebrate this very great event;
They're going to have a big time, all the "invites" are sent.
And when the darling's christened we'll startle all the town;
We're going to name him Marcus Antonious Julius Ceasar Brown.

TITUS.

Take Notice.

It will be seen in this paper that my appointments for assessing the taxes for the year 1887, will close March the 10th. The law under section 33, page 33, Revenue Code, makes it my duty to increase the taxes of all tax payers who fail to make returns of their property for the assessment of taxes as the law requires, 50 per cent.

WM. A. SMITH,
Tax Assessor, C. C. A.

Clanton Grist Mill.

Messrs. Aldridge & Rutherford, proprietors of this mill, desire us to say to the public generally that they are now prepared, at all times, to grind corn into first class A1 meal, and they respectfully solicit the patronage of all who need their services and want nice fresh meal to eat. ja20tf

Mr. McGregor, who will be remembered by many of our readers as night operator at this place last winter, was in Clanton last week. We think one of Clanton's pretty girls is the attraction which draws him hither.

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H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 5783.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 4, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Febuary 19th, 1887, viz: Maria House, Homestead application No. 18475, for the s ½ of n e ¼ sec 28 t 20 n range 15 e. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Ray, Monroe Gill, Stephen Price, Lewis Price, all of Verbena, Ala.

d30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5884.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 28, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Febuary, 5th 1887, viz: Nancy J. Norris, Homestead 12737 for the se ¼ of sec: 21, township 21, range 16 east. He names the following witness to prove his continuance residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thos. Mims, William D. Goss, Harrison Kendrick and Clopton Ray, all of Verbena, Ala.

dec30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5806.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Dec. 13, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 22, 1887, viz: Sarah Mahan widow Archelis Q. Mahan, Homestead 9542 for the w ½ of of n w ¼ sec 8, township 20 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Fuller, Thomas R. Roberts, Robert M. Robuck, and John Chambers, all of Maplesville, Ala.

dec16 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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[sept6-tf]

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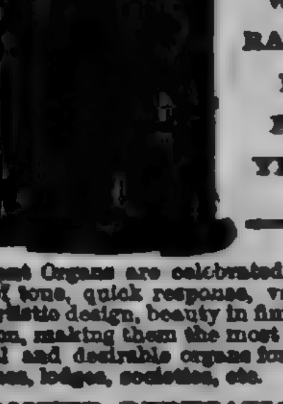

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AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Fattening Hogs.

It is the part of a good farmer to conduct all his operations on the best and least expensive plan. His chief profits arise from doing things at the right time, in the best manner, and with the least possible expense. In nothing does this show itself more plainly than in fattening of hogs.

The most important point in this direction is to begin so early in the fall that his hogs will be ready for the knife as soon as the weather is cold enough for salting and curing pork—it being a well-established fact that hogs will fatten faster and on less food when the weather is mild than when it is excessively cold. As a striking example of this, from an experiment made last fall at the Wisconsin Experimental Farm, it was found that a lot of hogs weighed and shut up to fatten on the tenth day of October, and weighed again on the twenty-third day of November, just forty-four days, had gained ten pounds each for every bushel of corn each had eaten. They were again weighed just forty-four days thereafter, when it was found that they had only gained four pounds each for every bushel of corn each had eaten, thus going to show that a hog will gain more than double as much on the same amount of food when the weather is mild as it will when the weather is intensely cold. In this respect the animal system is like a stove the colder the weather the more fuel (food) it requires to keep up the internal heat, for let the weather be as cold as it will, the temperature of the body must be kept up to the normal point of ninety-eight degrees, and if the food is not more than sufficient to supply this, there will be none to go to the formation of fat—hence the colder the weather the larger the consumption of food. A barrel of corn in the latter part of October and first half of November, as shown above, will go as far and put on as much fat as will two barrels in December and January, because it requires but half as much to keep up the animal heat. In other words, the loss of heat from the animal's body is then small, and therefore the less food is required to keep it up.

For fattening purposes there is nothing so good as corn, as it is richer in oily matter than any other cereal or vegetable substance used for the purpose. A plenty of charcoal during the time is also especially useful, in that it corrects the acidity to which the stomach of a hog is so subject when fed exclusively on corn.

Complete quietude is also a matter of the first importance, as it is well known that an animal in confinement will fatten much faster than one whose liberty is not so restricted as to prevent him from taking too much physical exercise. Muscular exertion increases respiration and accelerates the flow of blood, which, as it passes through the lungs, becomes charged with atmospheric oxygen, and which latter introduced more freely burns out the fat. Hence it is that in confinement as soon as a hog begins to fatten the less inclined he is for physical exercise, and consequently accumulates fat the faster. In other words, the faster he grows the more sluggish he becomes and the more rapidly he take on fat.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

A cow that wastes much of her time fighting flies will do very little work at the pail.

There is nothing so attractive and ornamental as a well-kept hedge, and it adds to the value of the farm.

A good poultry house may be built of tarred felt, and will assist in keeping off vermin. Whitewashing it improves its appearance.

Warm and cold milk should not be mixed. The new milk should be rid of its animal heat before adding it to that of previous milkings.

One of the greatest drawbacks that new beginners in poultry raising have is the desire to crowd fifty fowls into the space that half that number should occupy.

It is now generally believed that a solution of copperas is the best remedy known for grape rot. It is sprinkled freely on the ground around the vines and on the leaves.

Save all worthless heads of cabbage and the waste leaves for the cows. They will appreciate and eat them greedily and materially increase their flow of milk as a result of the extra feed.

An exchange recommends feeding young pigs with equal parts of meal, ground oats and shorts; one quart of the mixture in a bucket of skim milk, allow them all they can drink of it three or four times daily.

Milking should be done rapidly and thoroughly; if any milk is left in the udder the secretion will be checked to some extent, and within reasonable limits; the more that is taken away the greater the secretion.

Lime water is recommended to destroy earth worms in the soil of flower pots. By lime water is meant water containing all the lime it will hold in solution. After slaking lime in water it is allowed to settle, and then the clear liquid is poured off. This is lime water. The soil of the plant can be saturated with it by pouring it on or by immersing the pot in it for a time. This operation will destroy earthworms or compel them to escape.

Some varieties of sweet apples are such abundant bearers that the trees are worth keeping if the fruit can only be used for feed. There is a good deal of nutriment in sweet apples and they are relished by every kind of stock. Given in moderation and with other feed they are good for everything. It is because cows, if allowed their run in an orchard, will gorge and thus injure themselves, that apples have the reputation of drying up cow's milk.

W. S. Chapin, Montgomery county, Missouri, says the best way to manage sunflowers is to go over the patch and bend over the heads of all which are nearly ripe—don't let them get fully ripe or they will scatter their seeds badly—and when the seed has hardened, cut off the heads with a few inches of stalk attached; string on wire or heavy cord, and put away in an airy loft in the barn to become thoroughly seasoned. We know of no machine to take out the seed. Our method is to pound the heads on the floor to remove the seed, and then run the seed through the fanning mill to clean out the chaff, when you can store it in a bin or granary. Rats and mice, as well as poultry, are fond of this seed.

Most window plants will do well in the west window if the conditions are right for them, but north windows are not favorable for the growth of ordinary house plants. Ferns and many kinds of plants cultivated for their foliage will, however, succeed in north windows. Many kinds of flowering plants that have been raised elsewhere and have been brought to the blooming stage will then flower freely standing in windows with a north aspect. Among such plants may be mentioned hyacinth, tulip, rose, fuchsia, pelargonium, camellia, calla, Chinese primrose, cineraria, azalea, orange, &c. Of course greater success is attained with east and south windows but where this is impracticable, the above hints may be of value.

Hunting the Antelope.

A Fort Keogh (Montana) letter to the Philadelphia *Times* says: When a band of antelopes scent or see you they run across the wind for about 900 or 1,000 yards, and then turn and run straight up the wind. The species are victims of intense curiosity, and at times have walked straight into death-traps, all the while knowing and scenting danger, yet so unbounded is their curiosity to investigate strange and unusual objects that they are unable to withstand the temptation to look a little deeper and satisfy this truly feminine instinct. A hunter in full knowledge of this failing either flags them or sticks weeds into his hat while crawling. So long as not seen and particularly not understood, they will not run, but merely bound a few steps at a time, then halt, or else run around the strange object in a circle. Even if scented, though not seen, antelopes will want to know more about you and the object of your visit before taking to their heels. An excellent time to hunt them is just before sunset and when about to seek cover or a bed. Get to the leeward and between them and the sun when the latter is about to drop behind the hills; then walk slowly toward the game with as little motion as possible. Unless scented there is little danger of a disturbance or of flight, for this particular animal, gifted with such keen eyesight, cannot see anything that is between them and the sun. I have often approached to within 100 yards of a band by adopting the tactics named, Buffalo will also pass to the windward, like their cousins of the antelope family, but they will stand no such foolishness as sun blindness. A red flannel shirt is extremely fascinating to the antelope; also a red handkerchief or anything else of a crimson hue. As a rule these animals browse in small bands of fifty or sixty, and if in large numbers among the foothills, on the open prairie, or elsewhere, a close examination will discover them to be congregated into smaller groups of four or five dozen, who, amid the multitude, keep closely herded among themselves. They are neat, clean cut, handsome, and as dainty as a lady in their diet, feeding as they do on the tenderest stalks of grass and the delightful prairie clover. Astonishing as it may seem, a crippled animal is, or appears to be, the fleetest of them all, as he generally takes the lead, the whole band following whither he goes.

Fiddle Bows.

The bow of a violin would not at first glance seem a very costly part of the paraphernalia of that instrument. Yet an amateur friend of mine has half a dozen of them that represent an investment of over three hundred dollars. They are all of foreign make, and bear the names of Vuillaume, Tourte, Bausch and several other makers who have escaped me. From their owner's statement there is an aristocracy of fiddle bows as well as fiddles and fiddlers. The chief requirements in a bow is good wood. The ornaments, which are in silver, are another item of expense in their manufacture. A first-class Vuillaume bow costs in this city from $50 to $75 and even a $100. A violoncello bow by the same maker costs from $30 to $50. Brazil wood or Pernambuco wood are the sticks usually employed, ebony and ivory being used in the finish as well as metals. The finest bows are always the plainest. Native made bows, an instrument man tells me, can be had from ten cents up, and very good ones are to be procured for a couple of dollars. In a quiet street uptown I recently saw a trim looking young man shaping a fiddle bow at the window of a snug little cottage. He informed me that he worked entirely to order, and gave me the names of a number of prominent amateur and professional violinists and teachers who are his patrons. He is always well ahead with orders. A few years ago he was a journeyman in a factory. Being of an ingenious turn he worked at home and turned out a number of bows that were of a far superior order to any manufactured at the bench. He found a ready sale for these among the instrument dealers, and having saved enough money to start himself he abandoned the factory forever.

"I can make as good a bow as Vuillaume," said he, proudly, "if any one will order it of me. But people who can afford $50 or more for a bow believe they can't be got here. My customers pay me from $10 to $20 for a bow. I could run a house full of journeymen on $5 bows and make money. But I am satisfied to keep at the higher-priced bows and make less. I expect to see the time when I can get as much for a stick as any maker in the world, and the only way I can get there is by doing only the best work and improving it wherever I can."—*New York News.*

How Coreans Wear Their Hair.

A letter from Corea to the New York *Post* says: If there is any feature which points to the common origin of the Chinese, the Coreans, the Japanese, and our own North American Indians, it is not the one usually pointed out—the high cheekbones—so much as their long, straight, black hair. The Coreans here, too, are midway between the Japs and Chinese in the way of wearing the hair. The Japanese have their hair cut short—not so short as we Americans perhaps, but still they do not wear the cue. The Chinese, as is well known, shave all the head except the cue-lock, and wear that as long as it will grow in a braid down the back. (By the way, has any one pointed out the fact that the North American Indians shave all but the scalp-lock, and that this may point to a connection in origin between them and the Celestials?) The Corean neither cuts nor shaves off his hair, but wears all his heavy, black, straight locks in a braid down his back until he is engaged to be married, and then it is dressed into a knot which looks like a little horn on the top of the head, while around the head a hair cap with no crown is pressed down over the forehead. The last is a painful affair at first, and when it is removed for the purpose of dressing the hair it leaves a permanent crease an eighth of an inch in depth. The pain at first must be extreme, but they say that all feeling of inconvenience is soon lost.

The Californian Sheep.

Californian wool always reminds me of the time when the gold diggings were first discovered in California. At Oxford it used to be the custom at Christmas time for the butchers to exhibit the prize sheep which they had bred and purchased. One butcher procured a very fine sheep, dyed its wool purple, gilded its hoofs, and exhibited it as a California sheep. It seems hardly credible, but numbers of persons went away in the firm belief that all California sheep had purple wool and golden hoofs.—*Longman's Magazine.*

A HORRIBLE MURDER.

A White Woman Killed by Negroes to Sell the Body for Dissection.

BALTIMORE, Md.—About 6 o'clock Friday evening a negro man brought to the Maryland University on Lombard street the body of a white woman and left it with Anderson Perry, the colored janitor, saying he would call again for the $15, the price agreed upon. The body was taken to be prepared for keeping until needed for dissection, but it was found that the head was terribly crushed and that there were two wounds in the left breast, and the police were notified. Yesterday a post mortem examination of the body was made, and the physicians stated positively that the wounds were made after death, leaving the inference that it was simply a case of body snatching and that the work had been done by a novice.

The body was identified as that of Emily Brown, sixty years of age, who for the past six months had been boarding with a colored family in the western part of the city. She was of dissipated habits, and lived on what she could beg. She was at her home three hours before her body was brought to the university, and it is now evident that she was murdered for the price her body would bring for use on the dissecting table. Perry, the janitor who received the body, denies that he ever saw the woman, but he is known to have been a boarder at the same house and to have eaten breakfast with her on the morning of her murder. He was arrested as accessory for the crime.

John Ross and Albert Hawkins, both colored, were arrested and confessed to have killed the woman at the instigation of Janitor Perry. They followed her to her room, and Ross smashed her head with a brick while Hawkins held her and stabbed her through the heart with a knife. They then carried the body to the university in a bag furnished by Perry, who received it and shaved the head to make identification difficult. The blood-stained clothing was thrown into a tub of water. Ross also boarded in the house with the unfortunate woman. The price to be obtained for the body was the sole object of the murder.

Fine Music.

"Do send that organ-grinder away. His music is horrible."

"I don't think so. I consider it fine music."

"Fine!"

Decidedly so. How could it be otherwise, when it's ground so much!"

A Chance for Health
Is afforded those fast sinking into a condition of hopeless debility. The means are at hand. In the form of a genial medicinal cordial, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters embodies the combined qualities of a blood fertilizer and depurent, a tonic and an alterative. While it promotes digestion and assimilation, and stimulates appetite, has the further effect of purifying the life current and strengthening the nervous system. As the blood grows richer and purer by its use, they who resort to this sterling medicinal agent, acquire not only vigor, but bodily substance. A healthful change in the secretions is effected by it, and that sure and rapid physical decay, which a chronic obstruction of the functions of the system produce, is arrested. The prime causes of disease being removed, health is speedily renovated and vigor restored.

A spring mattress like a spring chicken, is in season all the year round.

Another Life Saved.
About two years ago a prominent citizen of Chicago was told by his physicians that he must die. They said his system was so debilitated that there was nothing left to build on. He made up his mind to try a "new departure." He got some of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and took it according to directions. He began to improve at once. He kept up the treatment for some months, and is to-day a well man. He says the "Discovery" saved his life.

The Private Secretary is the person who makes everything public.

"Consumption Can be Cured."
Dr. J. S. COMBS, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever and Emanciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 28 lbs., and are not now needing any medicine."

When love is blind, marriage is a successful oculist.

We ought not to be too anxious to encourage untried innovation, in cases of doubtful improvement. For a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been before the public and passed through the severest test, and is pronounced the most reliable remedy for that disagreeable malady. Thousands of testimonials of its virtues. 50 cents per bottle. By druggists.

An equivical expression for a bald-headed man—Plenty of room at the top.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

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At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.
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Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.
For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only Iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion
It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do*
MR. J. D. BURKE, 18 High St., Montgomery, Ala., says: "My system was generally debilitated and the slightest exertion fatigued me. After using Brown's Iron Bitters a short time I regained my appetite and strength."
MRS. GEO. W. CARR, 26 Chestnut St., Macon, Ga., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for a constant feeling of weariness and lassitude with the most satisfactory results. It gives me much pleasure to recommend it to all feeble women as a complete strengthener."
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Our frequent orders during the past five years attest the merits of your "Tansill's Punch" 5-cent cigar. WINTER & CURRINS, Druggists, Princeton, Ill.
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OPIUM and Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

Charged with Whisky.

"I don't know what I'm arrested for, Your Honor, I'm an oysterman, and went into a restaurant and got clamorous, that's all. Asked the waiter for fish. 'What kind of fish—bluefish?' says he. 'It don't matter,' says I, 'blue or red, it's no difference to me. I'm color blind.' Then he thought I was making fun of him, and there was a free fight."

"Officer, what was this man charged with?"

"Whisky, your Honor."

"Ten dollars fine."

When irritation of the throat causes a tickling cough, use Red Star Cough Cure, which will effect immediate and permanent relief. One of Brooklyn's Board of Health officers recommends it as purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. Price, 25 cents.

The Woman's Exchange of New York City last year paid out nearly forty thousand dollars to consigners of work in the different departments. A total of 1,100 orders were received and filled in the order department during the year.

St. Jacobs Oil deadens pain and makes the lame walk. Major Arnold, of the Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal., was completely cured of rheumatism by its use.

Gail Hamilton, in one of her recent articles, rather vividly describes how a Honolulu woman walks out in the rain. Her escort usually carries her umbrella, her dress, and her shoes, while she wears simply a shawl and a hat trimmed with red and white roses.

"Frailty, thy Name is Woman."
—*Hamlet.*
That she is frail, often in body,
"'Tis true, 'tis true 'tis pity,
And pity 'tis, 'tis true."
Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best restorative tonic for physical frailty in women, or female weaknesses or derangements. By druggists. Price reduced to one dollar.

The Greek plays that New York likes best are those produced by Ned Harrigan.

STOP that Cough, that tickling in the throat!
STOP that Consumptive Condition!
You can be cured! You can't afford to wait!
Dr. Kilmer's Cough Cure (*Consumption Oil*) will do it quickly and permanently. 25 cents.

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Wherever you are located you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, making thereby from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not needed. Either sex. All ages. No class of working people have ever made money so fast heretofore. Comfortable fortunes await every worker. All this seems a deep mystery to you, reader, but send along your address and it will be cleared up and proved. Better no delay; now is the time.

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH CURE CONSUMPTION OIL.
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IT has no Morphine, Opium or Injurious Drugs.

Every dose goes right to the spot.
In Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter, colds settle in the Mucous Membranes
Nose, Throat, Bronchal Tubes, Air-cells and Lung Tissues, causing Cough.
What Diseases Invade the Lungs?
Scrofula, Catarrh-poisons, Micro-organisms, Humors, and Blood Impurities.
What are the Primary Causes?
Colds, Chronic Cough, Bronchitis, Congestion, Inflammation, Catarrh or Hay-Fever, Asthma, Pneumonia, Malaria, Measles, Whooping Cough and Croup.
RELIEVES QUICKLY—CURES PERMANENTLY
It will stop that Coughing, Tickling in Throat, Dry-hacking and Catarrh-dropping.
Is your Expectoration or Sputa
Frothy, Blood-Stained, Catarrhal, Pus (Matter), Yellowish, Canker-like, Phlegm, Tubercular, Muco-purulent?
It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats, Hectic-Fever, and Death from Consumption.
25c, 50c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.
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A. N. U. .... Two, '87

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1887. NUMBER 12.

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OLD YEAR AND NEW YEAR

Old Year and New Year—
It is all God's year;
His time for sowing,
His time for reaping,
His time for growing,
For rest and quiet sleeping;
His time for soaring
On wings of the Spirit;
His time for adoring
The Infinite Merit.

O world above our world,
Our times, and our places,
Are but as child's play
To thy marvelous spaces.
But if, as dear children,
With hearts full of yearning,
We love and forget not,
Are docile for learning,
Then New Year and Old Year,
Their hoping, regretting,
Will all turn to God's year,
With no time for fretting.
—*Wm. M. E. Butts.*

The Lady of Lone Lake.

One beautiful summer evening I was rowing with a friend on one of those romantic lakes in the west of Ireland. The day had been a hot one, and the midsummer sun looked like a ball of fire, as it slowly sank behind the horizon.

It was a beautiful scene. The lake lay like a sheet of silver. To the right were high banks fringed with dark trees, and perpendicular cliffs almost hidden by clinging vines. To the left stretched level meadows, dotted with grazing cattle. Above us was the mellow sky, while from the east arose the full moon to replace the fierce rays of the day-god with her mild radiance. In the distance we could see the dark outlines of an old baronial castle, almost hidden by intervening trees. This, my companion informed me, was Larrimoor Hall.

We laid aside our oars, and for a time floated silently over the glassy surface of the lake, enraptured by the beautiful scene. I was a young artist, living in London at that time, and now taking my summer vacation. It was my first visit to the "Emerald Isle," and I have been wandering with delight among the romantic mountains, glens, and lakes, filling my soul with beauty and my portfolio with sketches. My companion was the young Lord of Glendale, whose acquaintance I had made while traveling on the continent. Happening to meet him in my wanderings, he had insisted on my accompanying him to his country seat, assuring me that the scenery around it surpassed anything I had yet seen.

The scenery was indeed charming; but as yet I had been more charmed with my host's fair sister Nora, who, as their parents were dead, and the heir yet unmarried, was acting as the lady of Glendale.

As we floated the glow faded, and the soft moonlight bathed lake and rocks and meadows with silver. The lake was quite isolated, being on the border between the estates of Glendale and Larimoor, and was seldom visited by any one but the members of these two families. To-night we were its sole visitors. Imagine my surprise after floating for some time in silence, to see a small boat rowed by a figure in white gliding swiftly over the surface. "We are not alone," said I, pointing to it.

"Ah," said my companion, "that is only a spectre. Did you never hear the story of the 'Lady of Lone Lake?'"

"No," said I, "but she rows remarkably well for a spirit; let's chase." I seized the oars and rowed rapidly after the receding boat. As soon as the rower perceived that she was followed, she turned her boat toward the high banks, and in an instant disappeared mysteriously among the ivy clad rocks. Out of breath I dropped the oars and said: "Tell me the story of which you spoke." My companion, who had sat silent during my rapid chase, smiled sadly as he began:

"The present Lord of Larrimoor, who lives in the hall yonder, is a very hard, stern man, and he rules everything in his power with an iron hand. His wife, a beautiful woman, has been dead these many years. He married her to gain possession of her large estate. While wooing her he overcame his harsh manners as much as his nature would permit. But after the prize was fully his, he relaxed into his natural icy sternness. She lived a most secluded life, and died in a few years, had one child, much like its mother, only more high-spirited. Her father idolized her, and, until she was twenty years old, never crossed her by word or deed. Then his avaricious nature got the better of his affection. He desired her to marry a baron nearly as old as himself, but possessed of vast estates. The high-spirited girl rebelled. The father insisted and, in spite of her remonstrance, preparations were made for the wedding. The daughter said no more and the father thought he was going to have his way. The wedding night came. The guest were assembled. The bridegroom was waiting. The hour came but the bride came not. Complaining of weariness she had retired to her room soon after dinner, promising to appear at the appointed time if they would not disturb her. At last her father sent for her. She was not in her room. The house was searched, the grounds, the neighborhood; but she could not be found.

"Next day a shawl belonging to the girl was found down by this lake. As it was the only trace of her, people concluded that, to escape a fate so repulsive to her, she had drowned herself. A little after that the spectre you have just seen began to frequent those waters. Many have tried to overtake it as you did, but it always vanishes among those rocks; and so they think it is the spirit of Lucia, the lost heiress of Larrimoor."

The young lord seemed greatly moved by the sad story he had just related, and I could not help but feel that he had taken more than a passing interest in the unfortunate girl. After a moment of silence, during which he began to pull for the homeward shore, I said: "Had the lady no other admirers?"

"Oh, yes; many," he replied; "but few dared to approach, and these her father repulsed." After a minute he continued: "It is useless for me to try to conceal my feelings from you, for I feel that you have already divined them. I, also, loved the beautiful lady, though she knew not of my affection. My parents were the only people in the country with whom Lord Larrimoor was on friendly terms, and during his lady's last sickness my mother attended her constantly. After her death she took great interest in the child, who was about the age of my sister, and used to bring Lucia home with her to stay a week at a time. Then we three would have grand times romping about the hall, and playing in the park. Some times we were allowed to accompany Lucia home and stay to tea; but I never enjoyed these visits. The old hall seemed so dark and gloomy, and its master so stern and taciturn. As we grew older we were together even more, cantering over the hills on horseback, or taking long rambles in the woods. But most of all we liked to row about on this very lake. My father taught me to row as soon as I was large enough to handle an oar, and I instructed the girls. Lucia became very skillful, and could outrow both of us. Afterward my mother died, and my sister and I were sent away to school. As long as my father lived we spent our vacations at home. But he survived my mother only two years. After his death we made our home with an aunt in Dublin, and Glendale Hall was closed. After I finished my course, we spent three years in travel. After an absence of five years I returned to Glendale to find my playmate, whose memory I had cherished during all the years of our separation, a beautiful and accomplished young lady. She and my sister resumed their former friendship; but she seemed shy of me, and before I had an opportunity to open my heart to her, she sought refuge from her father's cruelty in a watery grave."

During this recital we had left the boat, and were now picking our way along the uneven path which led to the house. It was quite late when we reached the hall, and we soon separated for the night.

I lay down, but not to sleep. The occurrence of the evening filled my mind, and banished sleep from my eyelids. I longed to fathom the mystery. I had no faith in the supernatural, and I no more believed the boat we had seen was rowed by a spirit, than I believed myself to be a ghost. I could not help but think that it was the unfortunate girl whom my friend was mourning as dead; and that she was in hiding somewhere among her native rocks, though how she managed to evade pursuit and vanish so suddenly, was more than I could make out. My convictions were strengthened by the fact that the body had never been recovered, though the old lord had offered large rewards, and every peasant in the country had been on the lookout. Before I went to sleep I had formed a plan, and determined to investigate the matter the next night; with my friend's help if he were willing; if not, alone.

When I disclosed my project to Lord Glendale, he shook his head dubiously, and tried to dissuade me, assuring me that he had tried many times to capture the mysterious rover; but always in vain. But seeing that I was determined to go, he was too gallant to refuse to accompany me. About sunset we took our way to the lake, and embarked in separate boats. I felt that little could be accomplished by pursuit. It was this mysterious vanishing we must prevent if possible. So I determined to take my place near where the boat had disappeared. Lord Glendale, who was a rapid rower, was to wait on the opposite side and, at the right moment give chase, while I would stand guard over the mysterious rock. The evening was not as bright as the preceding one had been, for the sky was overcast by filmy clouds which partially obscured the moon. I pushed my skiff as much into the shadow as possible, and waited in silence. In a few minutes I heard the sound of splashing waters. It seemed to come from behind the rocks. Presently a boat, rowed by the most beautiful creature I had ever seen, parted the vines which hung down over the rocks near by, and shot away across the lake and down the stream. I stationed myself at the exact spot whence the boat had emerged, and waited anxiously for my friend to act. It was sometime before the mysterious boat returned; but I waited patiently, oars in hand. At last it came slowly back. Lord Glendale was on the alert and immediately gave chase, and pursued and pursuer shot towards me with incredible rapidity. I tried to keep down my rising excitement. I felt that now or never was the time, and I crouched low, fearing that she might see me and dart off in another direction. She was evidently wearied with her long row, for my friend was close upon her. She did not see me until her skiff touched mine. Quick as a flash she turned but we were both upon her, and, by some unlucky movement, her frail bark was overturned, and, with a wild cry for help, she sank out of sight.

Glendale was in the water in an instant. He caught her the first time she rose, and we soon had her in the boat. She was no ghost, but a dripping, half-drowned, frightened girl. She reproached us for molesting her, and begged piteously to be released. Glendale wrapped the dripping form in my coat, assuring her that we were friends and would be most happy to serve her. She seemed to recognize him, and I felt sure from their conversation that she was indeed Lucia, the lost heiress of Larrimoor. As the other boats had floated away, Glendale explained to her that it would be necessary for us to convey her to her place of abode, and that we must go quickly, for both of them were dripping wet. To this she seemed reluctant to consent, but, being reassured of our good-will, she showed us an opening in the rocks entirely concealed by overhanging vines. Through this we passed into a shallow channel. It was a very singular place. This channel, enclosed between two high and rocky banks, was about three rods long, and, perhaps, half as wide in the middle, narrowing at each end, its inner wall became continuous with the shore of the lake. Our fair guide directed us to the upper end, where we found a natural landing, which led up to a door in the rocks. In answer to her call this door was opened by an aged woman. She seemed very much frightened on seeing us; but after a few words from Lucia she bade us enter, and busied herself making a fire and otherwise ministering to our comfort.

The apartment was low, but roomy, and divided by screens into parlor, sleeping rooms and kitchen. While Glendale dried his drenched garments, and we drank the cheering cup of tea prepared for us by the old woman, Lucia told her story, which was briefly this:

Despairing of escape from the hated alliance in any other way, she had appealed to her old nurse for aid. This woman, then nearly eighty years old, was living with her son in a cottage on a neighboring estate, having quarreled with Lord Larrimoor some years before. She and her husband, now dead, had been servants to Lucia's grandfather. The old woman readily espoused Lucia's cause, and, the day before the wedding, she entered the hall unnoticed and found her way to Lucia's room. She disguised Lucia as a beggar, and in the bustle of preparation they managed to escape.

The cave had been discovered and occupied by some English fugitives during the troublous times of Cromwell. It was afterward occupied and enlarged by a wizard hermit. But he had been dead for half a century and the cave deserted. Its entrance had been overgrown by vines, and those who had known of its existence, except the old nurse, were dead or gone away. Even she had not thought of it for years, until her anxiety quickened her failing memory. Hither she had conveyed her charge, and here they had lived in seclusion for five years. A lonely life indeed for a beautiful young woman; but she chose it rather than sell herself for gold. She besought us not to reveal her hiding-place. We reassured her of our friendship, and asked permission to visit her again. This was readily granted, and we were invited to return the next evening and bring Nora with us.

Great was Nora's surprise when we recounted our adventures to her. At first she could hardly believe us; but, seeing we were really in earnest, she gladly accepted the joyful news, and expressed herself anxious to visit her old friend in her strange abode. After that we frequently visited the cave, but always with great secrecy. Indeed, it was seldom that the gathering shadows of the evening did not find Lord Glendale on his way thither, and his radiant countenance gave us assurance that his visits were not in vain. As for Nora and I, we loved better to walk in the fragrant garden, or wander among the grand old trees that surrounded the hall.

I had already extended my vacation to unprecedented length, and was beginning to think seriously of returning to my work, when Glendale one evening informed me that on the morrow he would wed the fair Lucia. It was a quiet wedding in the rocky cave which had sheltered the beautiful bride for so many weary years. An old priest performed the ceremony, of which Nora, the nurse, and I were the only witnesses.

A few days later I took my departure with a light heart, for Nora was my promised wife. The Lord and Lady of of Glendale passed their honeymoon quietly at Glendale Hall. The hard old Lord had long looked upon his daughter as dead, and was so overcome to receive her again that he forgave her entirely, and became from that time forth a changed man.

All this happened years ago. Nora and I are married now, and our home is in London; but every summer we spend our vacation with the Lord and Lady of Glendale at their beautiful country seat.
—*Mary Keim, in Chicago Current.*

The First Death at the White House.

General Harrison, who was the first President to die at the White House (General Taylor being the second), was only one month in office. Inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1841, he expired on the 4th of April following. His malady was pleurisy, from which he suffered for a week before his death.

Even after he went to Washington General Harrison kept up his habit of early rising. It was not unusual for him to rise as early as 4:30 o'clock. On the morning of the 27th of March he made a visit to the Washington market, where he conversed with the farmers in regard to the prices they obtained for their produce, etc. There was a cold, drizzling rain that morning which gave him a severe cold that finally developed into what would now be called pneumonia. After some days the physicians believed they had conquered the malady, and during Friday and until late on Saturday it was confidently asserted that the President was out of danger. About five o'clock in the evening there was a change for the worse, from that time his strength rapidly diminished. About midnight his waning powers seemed to revive, but it was only the last flicker of the expiring flame. He died soon afterward.

General Harrison's last words: "Sir, I wish you to understand the true principles of the Government, I wish them carried out, I ask nothing more," it was said at the time were spoken as if the dying President was addressing the Vice President, who was to become his successor. General Harrison's funeral in Washington was an imposing pageant, in which Congress, the departments and the people participated.—*New York Journal.*

A Canine Sailor.

The schooner Arab, which foundered a year or two ago, had a brainy Newfoundland dog. He was taken on board ship when a puppy, and during the many years he sailed before the mast he made hundreds of trips around the great lakes. He was thoroughly familiar with all nautical expressions, and when a storm arose he worked as hard as any of the crew. It was then that he would sit upon his haunches and watch the Captain with a pair of big, luminous intelligent eyes. When the command to make sail was given he would spring to the throat of the peak halyards of a sail and tug away at them until driven away. Then he would watch the sails unfurl with a critical eye, and if they were not clean and taut he would manifest his disappointment in many ways. Whenever any of the crew put out in the small boat the dog insisted on going along. He would sit in the bow of the yawl and lick his chops as though he enjoyed the merry "hey-ho" of the oarsmen and the bounding ride over the billows.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Cure for Laziness.

The following singular treatment was formerly applied in Dutch workhouses to indolent and apathetic individuals: The patient was placed in a sort of large tub, into which water was kept constantly flowing through a pipe, so that in order to keep himself from drowning he had to turn a crank which pumped the water out again. The water supply and the hours of working were nicely adjusted to his strength and endurance, and the amount gradually increased every day. In one report it says: "The inactive limbs are soon brought to the required degree of suppleness, and the men very soon begin to ask for some less irksome labor, which they afterwards perform in a most satisfactory manner."

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Distribution of Rewards."

TEXT: "*He shall divide the spoil with the strong.*"—Isaiah liii, 12.

My family, who saw it with their own eyes year before last, tell me that in the Coliseum at Rome, where persecutors used to let out the half-starved lions to eat up Christians, there is now planted the figure of a cross. And I rejoice to know that the upright piece of wood nailed to a transverse piece has become the symbol not more of suffering than of victory. It is of Christ the Conqueror that my text speaks. As a kingly warrior, having subdued an empire, might divide the palaces, and mansions, and cities, and valleys, and mountains among his officers, so Christ is going to divide up all the earth, and all the heavens, among his people, and you and I will have to take our share if we are strong in faith and strong in our Christian loyalty, for my text declares it: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

The capture of this round planet for Christ is not so much of a job as you might imagine, when the church takes off its coat and rolls up its sleeves for the work, as it will. There are sixteen hundred millions of people now in the world, and four hundred and fifty millions are Christians. Subtract four hundred and fifty millions who are Christians from the sixteen hundred millions, and there are eleven hundred and fifty millions left. Divide the eleven hundred and fifty millions who are not Christians by the four hundred and fifty millions who are Christians and you will find that we shall have to average less than three souls each brought by us into the kingdom of God to have the whole world redeemed. Certainly with the church rising up to its full duty no Christian will be willing to bring less than three souls into the kingdom of God. I hope and pray, Almighty God, that I may bring ten thousand. I know evangelists who have already brought 50,000 each for the kingdom of God. There are 200,000 people whose one and only and absorbing business in the world is to save souls. When you take these things into consideration and that the Christian will have to average the bringing of only three souls each into the Kingdom of our Lord, all impossibility vanishes from this omnipotent crusade. Why, I know a Sabbath-school teacher who has for many years been engaged in training the young, and she has had 5 different classes, and they averaged 7 to a class, and they were all converted, and 5 times 7 are 35, as near as I can calculate. So that she brought her 3 into the Kingdom of God and had 32 to spare. My grandmother prayed her children into the Kingdom of Christ, and her grandchildren, and I hope all her great grandchildren, for God remembers a prayer seventy-five years old as though it were only a minute old, and so she brought her three into the Kingdom of God and had more than one hundred to spare. Besides that, through the telephone and the telegraph this whole world within a few years will be brought within compass in ten minutes. Beside that, omnipotence, omnipresence and omniscience are presiding in this matter of the world's betterment, and that takes the question of the world's salvation out of the impossibilities into the possibilities, and then out of the possibilities into the probabilities, and then out of the probabilities into the certainties. The building of the Union Pacific Railroad from ocean to ocean was a greater undertaking than the girdling of the earth with the Gospel, for the one enterprise depended upon the human arm while the other depends upon Almightiness.

Do I really mean all the earth will surrender to Christ? Yes. How about the uninviting portions? Will Greenland be evangelized? The possibility is that after a few more hundred brave lives are dashed out among the icebergs, that great refrigerator, the Polar region, will be given up to the walrus and bear, and that the inhabitants will come down by invitation into tolerable climates, or those climates may soften, and, as it has been positively demonstrated that the Arctic region was once a blooming garden and a fruitful field, those regions may change climate and again be a blooming garden and a fruitful field. It is proved beyond controversy by German and American scientists, that the Arctic regions were the first portions of this world inhabitable; the world hot beyond human endurance, those regions were of course the first to be cool enough for human foot and human lung. It was positively proved that the Arctic region was a tropical climate. Professor Heer, of Zurich, says the remains of flowers have been found in the Arctic, showing it was like Mexico for climate, and it is found that the Arctic was the mother region from which all the flowers descended. Professor Wallace says the remains of all styles of animal life are found in the Arctic, including those animals that can live only in warm climates. Now, that Arctic region which has been demonstrated by flora, and fauna, and geological argument to have been as full of vegetation and life as our Florida, may be turned back to its original bloom and glory, or it will be shut up as a museum of crystals for curiosity seekers once in a while to visit. But Arctic and Antarctic in some shape will belong to the Redeemer's realm.

What about other unproductive or repulsive regions? All the deserts will be irrigated, the waters will be forced up to the great American desert between here and the Pacific by machinery now known or yet to be invented, and, as Great Salt Lake City has no rain and could not raise an apple or a bushel of wheat in a hundred years without artificial help, but is now through such means one great garden, so all the unproductive parts of all the continents will be turned into harvest fields and orchards. A half dozen De Lesseps will furnish the world with all the canals needed, and will change the course of rivers and open new lakes, and the great Sahara Desert will be cut up into farms with an astounding yield of bushels to the acre. The marsh will be drained of its waters and cured of its malaria. I saw the other day what was for many years called the British Swamp of Ohio, its chief crop chills and fevers, but now, by the tiles put into the ground to carry off the surplus moisture transformed into the richest and healthiest of regions. The God who wastes nothing, I think, means that this world, from pole to pole, has to come to perfection of foliage and fruitage. For that reason he keeps us running through space, though so many fires are blazing down in its timbers and so many mock terrors have threatened to dash it to pieces. As soon as the earth is completed Christ will divide it up among the good. The reason he does not divide it now is because it is not done. A kind father will not divide the apple among his children until the apple is ripe. In fulfillment of the New Testament promise: "The meek shall inherit the earth," and the promise of the Old Testament: "He shall divide the spoils with the strong," the world will be apportioned to those worthy to possess it.

It is not so now. In this country, capable of holding, feeding, clothing, and sheltering twelve hundred million people, and where we have only sixty million inhabitants we have two millions who cannot get honest work, and with their families an aggregation of five millions that are on the verge of starvation. Something wrong, most certainly. In some way, there will be a new apportionment. Many of the millionaire estates will crack to pieces on the dissipations of grandchildren, and then dissolve into the possession of the masses who now have an insufficiency.

What, you say, will become of the expensive and elaborate buildings now devoted to debasing amusements? They will become schools, art galleries, museums, gymnasiums, and churches. The world is already getting disgusted with many of these amusements, and no wonder. What an importation of unclean theatrical stuff we have within the last few years had brought to our shores! And professors of religion patronizing such things! Having sold out to the devil, why don't you deliver the goods and go over to him publicly, body, mind, and soul, and withdraw your name from Christian churches, and say: "Know all the world by these presents that I am a patron of uncleanness and a child of hell." Sworn to be the Lord's, you are perjurers.

But at last the tide has turned, and the despisers of purity overdid the matter. A foreign actress of base morals arrived intending to make the tour of the States, but the remaining decency of our cities rose up and canceled the contracts, and drove her back from our American stage, a woman fit for neither continent. In the name of Almighty God I take these abominations by the throat. If you think these offenses are to go on forever, you do not know who the Lord is. God will not wait for the Day of Judgment. All these palaces of sin will become palaces of righteousness. They will come into the possession of those strong for virtue and strong for God. "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

China and Africa, the two richest portions of the earth by reason of metals and rare woods, and inexhaustible productiveness, are not yet divided up among the good because they are not ready to be divided. Wait until all the doors that Livingstone opened in Africa shall be entered, and Bishop Taylor with his band of self-supporting missionaries have done their work, and the Ashantees and Senegambians shall know Christ as well as you know Him, and there shall be on the banks of the Nile and the Niger a higher civilization than is now to be found on the banks of the Hudson, then Christ will divide up that continent among his friends. Wait until China, which is half as large as all Europe, shall have developed her capacities for rice, and tea, and sugar, among edibles; and her amethyst, and sapphire, and topaz, and opal, and jasper, and porphyry, among precious stones; and her rosewood, and ebony, and camphor, and varnish trees among precious woods; and turned up from her depths a half dozen Pennsylvanias of coal and iron, and twenty Nevadas of silver, and fifty Californias of gold, and her five hundred million of people shall be evangelized; then the Lord will divide it up among the good.

If my text be not a deception, but the eternal truth, then the time is coming when all the farms will be owned by Christian farmers, and all the commerce controlled by Christian merchants, and all the authority held by Christian officials, and all the ships commanded by Christian captains, and all the universities under the instruction of Christian professors; Christian kings, Christian presidents, Christian governors, Christian mayors, Christian common council. Yet, what a scouring out! what an upturning! what a demolition! what a resurrection must precede this new apportionment!

I do not underrate the enemy. Julius Cæsar got his greatest victories by fully estimating the vastness of his foes and prepared his men for their greatest triumph by saying: "To-morrow King Juba will be here with thirty thousand horses, one hundred thousand skirmishers, and three hundred elephants." I do not underrate the vast forces of Sin and Death; but do you know who commands us? Jehovah-jireh. And the reserve corps behind us are all the armies of heaven and earth, with hurricane and thunderbolt. The good work of the world's redemption is going on every minute. Never so many splendid men and glorious women on the side of right as to-day. Never so many good people as now. Diogenes has been spoken of as a wise man because he went with a lantern at noonday, saying he was looking for an honest man. If he had turned his lantern toward himself he might have discovered a crank. Honest men by the ten thousand! Through the International Series of Sunday-school lessons the next generation all through Christendom are going to be wiser than any generation since the world stood. The kingdom is coming. God can do it. No housewife with a chamois cloth ever polished a silver teaspoon with more ease than Christ will rub off from this world the tarnish, and brighten it up till it glows like heaven, and then the glorious apportionment, for my text is reinforced by a score of other texts, when it says of Christ: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

"But," you say, "that is pleasant to think of for others, but before that time I shall have passed up into another existence, and I shall get no advantage from that new apportionment." Ah, you have only driven me to the other more exciting and transporting consideration, and that is that Christ is going to divide up heaven in the same way. There are old estates in the celestial world that have been in the possession of the inhabitants for thousands of years, and they shall remain as they are. There are old family mansions in heaven filled with whole generations of kindred, and they shall never be driven out. Many of the victors from earth have already got their palaces, and they are pointed out to those newly arrived. Soon after our getting there we will ask to be shown the Apostolic residences, and ask where does Paul live, and John, and shown the patriarchal residences, and shall say: "Where does Abraham live, or Jacob?" and shown the martyr residences and say: "Where does John Huss live, and Ridley?" We will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the garden where the princes walk. We will want to see Music Row, where Handel, and Haydn, and Mozart, and Charles Wesley, and Thomas Hastings, and Bradbury have their homes, out of their windows, ever and anon, rolling some snatch of an earthly oratorio or hymn transported with the composer. We will want to see Revival Terrace, where Whitefield, and Nettleton, and Payson, and Rowland Hill, and Charles Finney, and other giants of soul-reaping are resting from their almost supernatural labors, their doors thronged with converts just arrived, coming to report themselves.

But brilliant as the sunset, and like the leaves for number, are the celestial homes yet to be awarded, when Christ to you, and millions of others, shall divide the spoil. What do you want there? You shall have it. An orchard? There it is; twelve manner of fruits, and fruit every month. Do you want river scenery? Take your choice on the banks of the river, in longer, wider, deeper roll than Danube, or Amazon, or Mississippi if mingled in one, and emptying into the sea of glass, mingled with fire. Do you want your kindred back again? Go out and meet your father and mother without the staff or the stoop, and your children in a dance of immortal glee. Do you want a throne? Select it from the million burnished elevations. Do you want a crown? Pick it out of that mountain of diamonded coronets. Do you want your old church friends of earth around you? Begin to hum an old revival tune and they will flock from all quarters to revel with you in sacred reminiscence. All the earth for those who are here on earth at the time of continental and planetary distribution, and all the heavens for those who are there.

That heavenly distribution of spoils will be a surprise to many. Here enters heaven the soul of a man who took up a great deal of room in the church on earth but sacrificed little, and among his good works selfishness was evident. He just crowds through the shining gate, but it's a very tight squeeze, so that the door-keeper has to pull hard to get him in, and this man expects half of heaven for his share of trophies, and he would like a monopoly of all its splendor, and to purchase lots in the suburbs so that he could get advantage of the growth of the city. Well, little by little grace of heart, just enough to get him through, and to him is given a second-hand crown which one of the saints wore at the start, but exchanged for a brighter one as he went on from glory to glory. And he is put in an old house once occupied by an angel who was hurled out of Heaven at the time of Satan's rebellion.

Right after him comes a soul that makes a great stir among the celestials, and the angels rush to the scene each bringing to her a dazzling coronet. Who is she? Over what realm on earth was she queen? In what great Dusseldorf festival was she the cantatrice? Neither. She was an invalid who never left her room for twenty years: but she was strong in prayer, and she prayed down revival after revival, and pentecost after pentecost, upon the churches, and with her pale hands she knit many a mitten or tippet for the poor, and with her contrivances she added joy to many a holiday festival, and now with those thin hands so strong for kindness, and with those white lips so strong for supplication she has won coronation, and enthronement and jubilee. And Christ says to the angels who have brought such a crown for the glorified invalid: "No, not these; they are not good enough. But in the jeweled vase at the right hand side of my throne there is one that I have been preparing for her many a year, and for her every pang I have set an amethyst, and for her every good deed I have set a pearl. Fetch it now and fulfill the promise I gave her long ago in the sick room: 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown.'"

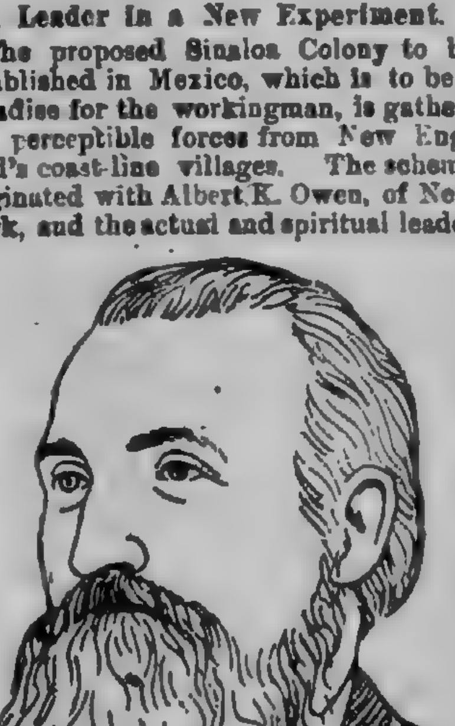
But notice that there is only one being in the universe who can and will distribute the trophies of earth and heaven. It is the Divine Warrior, the Commander-in-Chief of the centuries, the champion of ages, the universal conqueror, the Son of God, Jesus. You will take the spoils from His hand, or never take them at all. Have His friendship and you may defy all time and all eternity, but without it you are a pauper, though you had a universe at your command. We are told in Revelation that Jacob's twelve sons were so honored as to have the twelve gates of Heaven named after them—over one gate of Heaven Naphtali, over another gate of Heaven Issachar, over another Dan, over another Gad, over another Zebulon, over another Judah, and so on. But Christ's name is written over all the gates, and on every panel of the gates; and have His help, His pardon, His intercession, His atonement, I must, or be a forlorn wretch forever. My Lord and my God! make me and all who hear me this day, and all to whom these words shall come, thy repentant, believing, sworn, consecrated and ransomed followers forever.

What a day it will be! This entire assemblage would rise to your feet if you could realize it, the day in which Christ shall in fulfillment of my text divide the spoil. It was a great day when Queen Victoria, in the midst of the Crimean war, distributed medals to the soldiers who had come home sick and wounded. At the Horse Guards, in presence of the Royal Family, the injured men were carried in or came on crutches—Colonel Trowbridge, who lost both feet at Inkerman, and Captain Sayer, who had the ankle joint of his right leg shot off at Alma; and Captain Curre, his disabled limb supported by a soldier, and others maimed, and disfigured, and exhausted—and with her own hand the Queen gave each the Crimean medal. And what triumphant days for those soldiers when, further on, they received the French medal with the imperial eagle, and the Turkish medal with its representation of four flags—France, Turkey, England and Sardinia—and beneath it a map of the Crimea spread over a gun wheel.

And what rewards are suggested to all readers of history by the mere mention of the Waterloo medal, and the Cape medal, and the Gold Cross medal, and the medals struck for bravery in our American wars. But how insignificant all these compared with the day when the good soldiers of Jesus Christ shall come in out of the battles of this world and in the presence of all the piled up galleries of the redeemed and the unfallen, Jesus, our King, shall divide the spoil! The more wounds, the greater the inheritance. The longer the forced march, the brighter the trophy. The more terrible the exhaustion, the more glorious the transport. Not the gift of a brilliant ribbon, or a medal of brass, or silver, or gold, but a kingdom in which we are to reign for ever and ever. Mansions on the eternal hills. Dominions of unfading power. Empires of unending love. Continents of everlasting light. Atlantic and Pacific oceans of billowing joy. It was a great day when Aurelian, the Roman Emperor, came back from his victories. In the front of the procession were wild beasts from all lands, sixteen hundred gladiators richly clad, wagon loads of crowns and trophies presented by conquered cities; among the captives Syrians, Egyptians, Goths, Vandals, Sarmatians, Franks, and Zenobia, the beautiful captive queen, on foot in chains of gold that a slave had to help her carry, and jewels under the weight of which she almost fainted. And then came the chariot of Aurelian drawn by four elephants in gorgeous caparison, and followed by the Roman Senate and the Roman army; and from morning till night the procession was passing. Rome never saw anything like it. But how much greater the day when our Conqueror, Jesus, shall ride under the triumphal arches of heaven! His captives, not on foot, but in chariots, all the kings of earth and heaven in procession; the armies celestial on white horses. Rumbling artillery of thunderbolts never again to be unlimbered. Kingdoms in line, centuries in line, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, archangelic splendors in line, and Christ seated on one great rolling Hosanna, made out of all Hallelujahs of all worlds, shall cry halt to the procession. And not forgetting even the humblest in all the reach of His omnipresence, He shall rise, and then and there, His work done and His glory consummated, proceed, amid an ecstasy such as neither mortal nor immortal ever imagined, to divide the spoil.

A Leader in a New Experiment.

The proposed Sinaloa Colony to be established in Mexico, which is to be a paradise for the workingman, is gathering perceptible forces from New England's coast-line villages. The scheme originated with Albert K. Owen, of New York, and the actual and spiritual leader of the movement is the Rev. William F. Eaton, whose portrait is given herewith. Mr. Eaton is an old man, who in his youth and after days has been identified with the anti-slavery, temperance, greenback, and other issues. He is energetic in all the present schemes of the colony and says they will go "as a peaceful people, eager to find homes where no one will be rich and no one poor, and where there will be no distinction of classes."



Jay Gould Never Hurried.

Jay Gould is never in a hurry. When he is on the witness stand he is as easy as an old shoe, sinks into the chair with a benevolent complacency, looks mildly around with an innocent air and—lets the opposition attorney try his hand on him all he wants. Nothing can surpass the calm urbanity of Mr. Gould at such a time, and nothing can surpass his skill in answering questions. He tells everything he knows; yet he tells nothing. Mr. Gould moves around quietly and unostentatiously and no man knows where he will turn up next, whether in St. Louis or in a pew in Dr. Paxton's church.
—*New York Tribune.*

TWO FRIENDS.

We have beside us ever two close friends,
Who walk on either hand thro' all our lives;
One with gay laughter takes our eager hand,
And leads us through youth's wondrous Pleasure Land—
Which with a tale of fabled glory vies;

Then guides us to the shade of sylvan groves,
Where love is blushing in the twilight sweet,
And all the air is filled with song of birds—
And heavy with the weight of tender words
From lips that melt together as they speak.

But with us, in our journeying with one,
The other walketh with his head bowed low,
A guest unwelcome is he, and unsought,
And when, by chance, we turn with merry thought,
A glance from him falls on our hearts like snow.

Yet, silent walks he. On our shrinking hearts
He lays no hand until his hour has come,
Then leads he even to the vale of Death,
And in the shadows there, with shuddering breath,
We recognize his features and are dumb!

Both friends! Ah! yes. The name of one is Joy—
Our heart strings quiver with his notes so gay.
But ere the wondrous symphony's complete,
Pale Sorrow's hand across the chords must sweep
To tune in perfect time life's melody.
—*Grace D. Roe, in Detroit Free Press.*

PITH AND POINT.

"This beats me," as the egg remarked when it saw the spoon.—*Boston Bulletin.*

It is said that the coming cow will have no horns. In that case the coming man will take none.—*Picayune.*

There is no oleomargarine about a goat. He is genuine butter every time, and gives full weight.—*Drake's Magazine.*

"Nerve Food" is advertised in different papers. We suppose it forms the chief diet of book-agents.—*Pith and Point.*

"How many women marry a good, sensible man?" asks Kate Field. Only one, if the man can help it.—*North American.*

It is the silly man who slings aside his paper with the comment that "half of it isn't worth reading."—The wise man reads the other half.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Every lassie has her laddie"
To whisper words of love—
But every lassie has a daddy
To knock on the floor above.
—*Life.*

A Western farmer has had his infant son christened with twenty-six names. It is seldom we hear of a man cherishing such bitter enmity against his offspring.—*Graphic.*

Whene'er the small boy makes a racket
Or annoys his mother with his tunes,
She is sure to say she'll warm his jacket,
Though she always warms his pantaloons.
—*Judge.*

Why do we always talk about putting on a coat and vest? Who puts on a coat before the vest? We also say shoes and stockings. What's the matter with us, anyhow?—*Philadelphia Call.*

Kate Field says she is tired of the world, and "would like to live apart from the fashionable bustle." Why don't you take it off, then, Kate, and give it to the hired girl?—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

That the oyster is nutritious,
Quite exquisitely delicious,
Is a statement that can never be denied,
But he suddenly grows vicious;
Toward your stomach quite malicious,
When he's fried.
—*Merchant Traveler.*

Bricks That Will Float.

"Floating palaces" are often spoken of, but mostly by a figure of speech to describe certain splendid steamships. But now it seems that modern improvement has made it possible to build a brick house on the sea (?). Floating bricks are now successfully produced in France, the material of which they are composed being a kind of earth found in Tuscany, consisting of fifty-five parts of sandy earth, fifteen of magnesia, fourteen of water, twelve alumina, three lime, one iron. It exhales a clay-like odor, and, when sprinkled with water, throws out a light, whitish smoke. It is infusible in the fire; and though it loses about an eighth part of its weight, its bulk is scarcely diminished. Bricks composed of this substance, either baked or unbaked, float in the water, and a twentieth part of clay may be added to their composition without taking away their property of swimming. These bricks resist water, unite perfectly with lime, are subject to no alteration from the heat or cold, and the baked differ from the unbaked only in the sonorous quality which they acquire from the fire. Their strength is a little inferior to that of common bricks, but much greater in proportion to their weight. Thus a floating brick, measuring seven inches in breadth, and one inch eight lines in thickness, is said to weigh only fourteen and one-fourth ounces, whereas a common French brick was found to weigh five pounds and nearly seven ounces.—*San Francisco Call.*

Burial Place of the Booth Family.

The burial place of the Booth family is Greenmount cemetery, Baltimore, and Edwin Booth always visits the spot when he is in that city and lays flowers on the graves of his mother and sister. A plain monument stands in the lot. One side of it has these words: "In the same grave with Junius Brutus Booth is buried the body of Mary Ann, his wife, who survived him thirty-three years." On the opposite side is inscribed: "To the memory of the children of Junius Brutus and Mary Ann Booth—John Wilkes, Frederick, Elizabeth, Mary Ann, Henry Byron." On the east side is found: "Junius Brutus Booth, born May 1, 1796," and on the opposite side, "Died November 30, 1852." Close to the monument, on the south side, is a grave covered with ivy, said to mark the spot where lie the remains of John Wilkes Booth. One small rose bush is growing at the head of the grave and another at the foot. Edwin Booth defrays the expense of keeping the lot in order.

About 100 babies have been named after the present President of the United States.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JAN. 27, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - .75
One copy four " - - - - .50

NEW POSTAL LAW.

Uncle Sam's New Postal Law to Protect Publishers.

A newspaper in Illinois recently brought suit against forty-three men who would not pay their subscriptions, and obtained judgement in each case for the full amount of each claim. Of these, twenty-eight made affidavit that they owned no more property than the law allowed them, thus preventing attachment. Then under the decision of the supreme court they were arrested for petty larceny and bound over in the sum of three hundred dollars each. All but six gave bond, while six went to jail. The new postal law makes it larceny to take a newspaper and refuse to pay for it.

Prohibition was defeated in Wetumpka recently.

Seven prisoners made their escape from the Scottsboro jail last week.

Selma and Union Springs both sustained heavy losses by fire last week.

The Talladega Advance has been sold to the Talladega Mountain Home and its publication will cease.

The Tuskegee Gazette publishes Dr. M. E. Cass, of Jersy City, N. Y., as a fraud, and asks its exchanges to copy.

We venture to state that there will be more people go crazy in this state over real estate than in any other state in the United States.

The editor of the Opelika Times is red-hot about parties who go from one person to another telling tales to cause trouble. Give it to 'em.

The excursion train of the northern lumbermen to this section came last Friday instead of the 22nd of February as was first stated by the papers.

The North Alabamian, published at Tuscumbia has changed hands. Z. H. Lasseter is now editor. M. A. S. McIver is still with the paper.

As the State is to have control of the money which the passage of the Blair Educational Bill will appropriate for school purposes we say let's have it.

Hon. Walter L. Bragg, of Montgomery, has announced himself as a candidate for the United States Senatorship in the election two years hence.

Maj. E. B. Stahlman, Vice President of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad is prominently spoken of as the winning man in the long term race for U. S. Senator before Tennessee Legislature.

The inter-state commerce bill has passed the house by a large majority and now only awaits the endorsement of the President to become a law. The effect it will have upon commerce is yet to be seen.

Judge Toulmin received Thursday morning the announcement that his nomination to the position of Judge of the United States District Court of Southern Alabama, has been confirmed by the Senate.

The Courier-Journal says that the Mugwump pirates are steering the Democratic ship into a Republican harbor. Come off! All the Mugwumps combined are not doing the Democratic party as much damage as the Courier-Journal.

The balance in the Alabama State Treasury, January 1st, was $140.363. This is $40,000 more than was in the Treasury at the corresponding date last year, and all the money for the payment of the January interest has been withdrawn and forwarded to the points of payments.

The Honorable Sol. Palmer, State Superintendent of Education, has designated and appointed Tuesday, February 22d, as Arbor Day for the schools in Alabama, and repectfully asks all the school officers and teachers in the State to observe the same as such. Every public in school Ala. is requested to plant at least one tree on said day; also one by each class, and, where practicable, one by each pupil, as a memorial, to be named and cared for by the school class or pupil planting the tree.

A Great Difference.

N. Y. Sun.]

It is reported that inasmuch as Mr. Randall opposed Col. Morrison's tariff bill, Col. Morrison is determined to resist the enactment of the scheme to reduce taxation which is to be presented by Mr. Randall.

There is one great difference between the plans of these two revenue reformers, which should cause Col. Morrison to refrain from treating that of his fellow reformer in the manner expected.

Col. Morrison's bill could not have been passed and be followed by Democratic success in 1888. Mr. Randall's plan, on the other hand, can be adopted, and still the Democrats can win in the next national canvass. Futhermore, if it doesn't pass, it is difficult to see how a Republican victory in 1888 can be prevented.

If the Democrats have serious thoughts of retaining what control of the Goverment they already enjoy, they will do well to think these facts over pretty carefully.

Peddlers.

Peddlers have heretofore been required to show their licenses. An amendment to this law requires all itinerant dealers and traveling agents to show their licenses upon demand of any officer authorized to make arrests. Peddlers of fish, oysters, game, fresh meats, poultry, fruits and farm products are exempted from license.

Peddlers of medicines have to pay $100 in each county against $25 under the old law, and peddlers of eye glasses or spectacles are put in the same category. Peddlers of medicines with music, vocal or instrumental, are charged $250 for each county in which they peddle.

The theory of a protective tariff becomes easier to understand to the citizens of the black belt of Alabama, since so many of them have invested in the mineral belt of Alabama. They begin to see why a tariff is necessary to the success of manufacturing in the south. If our congressmen would quit tinkering with the tariff, and agitating capital thereby, there would be any amount of money ready to build manufactories throughout the state of Alabama.—*Capital.*

In any event, the Democrats in the Fiftieth Congress will lose nothing by comparison of strength with the Forty-ninth. They gain one in California and one in Virginia, and lose one in Nevada. They are entitled to a gain each in New Jersey and Indiana, but if they do not get them their vote in the next senate will be one more than in the present.—*Advertiser.*

Since the above, New Jersey has elected a Democrat. The Indiana deadlock continues.

Resolutions Adopted by the Cane Creek Farmer's Club.

COLLIN'S CHAPEL, CHILTON CO.,
Jan. 14, 1887.

We citizens of Chilton county and members of the Farmer's Association in county convention assembled, being apprised that the names of different gentlemen have been announced as candidates for the position of Commissioner of Agriculture, have unanimously passed the following resolutions:

Resolved 1st, That, whereas we feel a deep interest in the Department of Agriculture believing that a proper administration of that office will result in much good to us as Agriculturists, and whereas we know of no man more worthy or deserving, and believe that no one would administer the Department to the interest of and give greater satisfaction to the whole people than Hon. Hiram Hawkins, of Barbour county.

Therefore be it resolved by the clubs represented in county convention, that we earnestly appeal to his Excellency the Governor, Hon. Thomas Seay, in behalf of the farming interest of the State to appoint Col. Hawkins Commissioner of Agriculture as successor to the Hon. E. C. Betts.

2nd, That the "Southern Agriculturist" and our county paper are respectfully requested to publish these resolutions.

IN SESSION, Jan. 15, 1887.

We, citizens of Chilton county and members of the Farmer's Association in county convention assembled, being apprised that a bill has been introduced and passed by that honorable body, the House of Representatives, entitled an act to creat a Board of Revenue for Chilton Co., therefore be it resolved

1st, That it is with feelings of the greatest indignation that we are aware of this fact, and consider it an outrage, and as derogatory to us as citizens of said county.

2nd, That the passage of said act by the Senate and its approval by the Gov. will be virtually taking away the right of franchise from us as citizens.

3rd, That the passage of said act will be, if not unconstitutional, tyrannical and very undemocratic.

4th, That we the undersigned citizens and members of the said County Association, petition that honorable body, the Senate of the State of Alabama, in Legislature assembled, not to create said act into a law.

5th, That we appoint a committee of two members to obtain petitions expressive of our sentiments and present them to the honorable body of the Senate at the convening of the Legislature.

6th, That the Southern Agriculturist, Montgomery Advertiser and CHILTON VIEW, be respectfully requested to publish these proceedings.

C. W. STANLEY, Pres. pro. tem.
ALEX G. DAKE, Sec'y pro. tem.

Why They Don't Subscribe.

Twenty-six citizens were recently brought before a conclave of haughty and wealthy editors and invited under the pain of death to give the reason why they do not subscribe for their county paper.

Mr. A said the reason he didn't take it was because he was already taking so many papers he wasn't able.—(Interrupted by hisses.)

Mr. B won't take it because it is full of advertisements, and has so little reading matter in it. (Reports on agriculture were handed him.)

Mr. C because it has too much politics; county editors have no business with politics. (He had no political friends.)

Mr. D because it gave no politics and foreign news; a county paper ought to be filled with matters abroad. (He was sent to travel at Rome, and brought back a fool at home.)

Mr. E because his neighbor takes it, and he borrows it in exchange for the Police Gazette. (A move was made for him to go out.)

Mr. F because he hasn't time to read. (Groans, Weeping, and Gnashing.)

Mr. G because he is afraid the paper will "play out" before the time expires for which he would have to pay. (A voice—"Kill him!")

Mr. H couldn't give any reason. (Chromo was voted Mr. H.)

Mr. I won't take it because it left his name out of a picnic description last year. (Tears and mourning.)

Mr. J because it put his name in a court local which stated that he had a fight with a neighbor's calf, killed and skinned it, and sold the hide to a merchant after dark.—(Forty grains of morphine were voted to him to steady his nerves.)

Mr. K because the editor asked him for last year's subscription, and he wasn't going to be dunned for so small an amount. (He was reminded of the Golden Rule.)

Mr. L won't take it because he is too poor; he needs every cent he can scrape to buy his whiskey. (A kangaroo was bought for him at once.)

Mr. M because there is nothing in it. (Mr. M was employed to run a paper one month.)

Mr. N because his wife reads it so much she forgets to sew on his buttons and cook his meals. (Mr. N takes the cake.)

Mr. O because his neighbors borrow his copy all the time; there is no pleasure in subscribing, and he wants them to pay for it awhile. (The badge of selfishness was voted him.)

Mr. P because it doesn't advocate Prohibition. (Mr. P was caught hiding a bottle that night.)

Mr. Q because it doesn't advocate whisky. (This man was funnelled with a quart of alcohol.)

Mr. R won't take it because he can't dictate the editor's opinions. (He was reminded of the fate of some other people.)

Mr. S because he can't get it regularly. (Taken out on a shutter.)

Mr. T because it is dimly printed. (A pair of spectacles was presented him.)

Mr. U because the paper is too small for the money. (An extra blank sheet is put in for U.]

Mr. V because it has so little county news in it, a county paper should have nothing else; [He is reminded that "to err is human."]

Mr. W because it has no poetry or tales. [Mr. W is a spring poet.]

Mr. X discontinued his because the editor mistook a load of wood for a bundle of peasticks brought to pay a year's subscription. [Sensation.]

Mr. Y won't take it because the editor advocated the other man for office. [Man's inhumanity to man.]

Mr. Z because the county paper costs $1.50 and he can get the Atlanta Constitution for less money. [Tar and feathers were ordered, but on Mr. Z promising to subscribe the sentence was remitted.]—*Ex.*

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photograhs, on Silk, Satin and Linen.
Photographs on watch dials.
Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously.
Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
No. 2118 2d Ave. Bet. Twenty-first and Twenty-Second Sts.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
☞ We solicit a share of the patronage of the merchants of Chilton County. Send us your orders.

Take Notice.

It will be seen in this paper that my appointments for assessing the taxes for the year 1887, will close March the 10th. The law under section 33, page 33, Revenue Code, makes it my duty to increase the taxes of all tax payers who fail to make returns of their property for the assessment of taxes as the law requires, 50 per cent.

WM. A. SMITH,
Tax Assessor, C. C. A.

"Hi Pompey! what you 'fraid of?
What makes you shake and shibber?"
"Law chile! ise got de ague
An got de tropic libber."
"De tropic libber Pompey?
I don't know what you means:
But you can cure your ague
By taking SMITH'S BILE BEANS.
Two bits a bottle, don't pay more!
You'll get dem at de drugman's store."
The most economical and best remedy for ague. 25 cents, per bottle.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

NOTICE OF ESTRAY.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
CHILTON COUNTY.

To all whom it may concern. Take notice that on the 7th day of January 1887 a certain black mule found estray was taken up by Jas. A. Mullins. The value of which animal has been duly appraised according to law by A. J. Hall and W. H. Foshee, summoned by W. E. Stewart, justice peace for said county, to be fifty dollars; with the following description: dark bay horse mule, under medium size, with long mane and tail and is about nine years old.

H. J. CALLEN,
Judge of Probate.
Jan13-3t

NOTICE NO. 5962.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., March 8th, 1887, viz: Isaac M. Deason, Homestead, 11877, for the e ½ of the se ¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼, and sw ¼ of se ¼, sec 2, township 20 N, range 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John H. Gray, Mac D. Gray, William I. Mullins and Joseph Popwell, all of Kincheon, Ala.

jan20* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Election Notice.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
CHILTON COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of an order issued to me by the Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate for said county, notice is hereby given that there will be an election held in beat No. 7, at the places of voting in said beat, in the county of Chilton, on the 8th day of February, 1887, for the purpose of determining whether or not spiritous, vinous or malt liquors, shall be sold, given away or otherwise disposed of anywhere within the limits of said beat. Those voting against prohibition will write or print upon their tickets, "No Prohibition." Those voting for prohibition will write or print upon their tickets "Prohibition."

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.
jan6 3in-3t
Printer's fee $6.00

Assessor's Notice.

SECOND ROUND.

I will attend the following named places and days for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Thomas Robert's, Beat 8, Tuesday, February 15th.
Stanton, Beat 8, Wednesday, Feb. 16th.
Dixie, " 8, Thursday, " 17th.
Howison, " 8, Friday, " 18th.
Latham's " 7, Monday " 21st.
Maplesville " 7, Tuesday " 22nd.
Benson " 3, Wednesday " 23rd.
Macedonia Church Beat 3, Thursday February 24th.
Providence Church, Beat 2, Friday February 25th.
Jemison, Beat 2, Saturday, Feb. 26th.
Jemison, " 2, Monday, " 28th.
Mullins " 1, Tuesday, March 1st.
Clanton " 4, Wednesday, " 2nd.
Clanton " 4, Thursday, " 3rd.
Cooper's " 5, Friday, " 4th.
Cooper's " 5, Saturday " 5th.
Verbena " 5, Monday, " 7th.
Verbena " 5, Tuesday, " 8th.
Kincheon " 6, Thursday, " 10th.

WM. A. SMITH,
Tax Assessor, C. C. A.
jan20-3

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter, Judge of Probate for Jefferson county Ala., I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county Alabama on Monday the 24th day of January, 1887, at twelve o'clock M., all the following described personal and real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased, to-wit: One sole leather trunk, one picture and frame, and one spring mattress. The north half of north east quarter, and the north east quarter of north west quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen.

Also north east quarter of north east quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block 1, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North R. R., all in Chilton Co., Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton Co., Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.

L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Administrator.
Jan'y 5th, 1887. 5in 3t

The date of the above sale has been changed to January 31st.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

MARRIAGE GUIDE
260 PAGES, Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

VOLINA CORDIAL
CURES Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Chills and Fevers, Malaria,
Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, Neuralgia and Rheumatism.

IT is invigorating and delightful to take, and of great value as a Medicine for Weak and Ailing Women and Children. It gives New Life to the whole System by Strengthening the Muscles, Toning and Invigorating the Nerves, and completely Digesting the food. contains no hurtful Minerals, is composed of carefully-selected Vegetable Medicines, combined skillfully, making a Safe and Pleasant Remedy.

VOLINA CORDIAL

A BOOK, "Volina," by leading physicians, telling how to treat diseases at Home, mailed, together with a Set of Handsome Cards by new Heliotype process, on receipt of 10 cents.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers. Should the dealer near you not keep VOLINA CORDIAL, remit $1.00, and a full-size bottle will be sent, charges paid. Prepared only by—
VOLINA DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

WINTER! SPRING!
During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!
COLLINS' AGUE CURE
One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.
If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S
Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY
Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.
If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.
Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.
Send for Collins Bros.' "Present Century Almanac" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.
jun24-y

GREETING
TO THE
PEOPLE OF CHILTON COUNTY:
E. ERSWELL,
19th STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND AVENUE.
Birmingham, Ala.
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WOULD LIKE A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE AND IS PREPARED TO SELL AS LOW AS ANY.
Mail orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Telegraph orders promptly filled. Rooms carpeted to order. Decorating and House Furnishing a Specialty.
Largest Carpet Parlor in Alabama.
FINEST SELECTION OF FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH.
WINDOW SHADES OF NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES.
Heavy Stock of Picture Frames.
E. Erswell has the most complete stock of Carpets in Alabama Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings of all grades and in endless varieties. Office Furniture. Desks of all Styles. Book Cases in Walnut, Mahogany, &c., Wardrobe Settees, Side-Boards, Folding beds, Washstands, Extension Tables, In fact everything in the Furniture and Carpet line. Wall Papers of all Grades.
EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AND WARRANTED FIRST CLASS MATERIAL.
No shoddy goods, but genuine and honest work. Full line of Undertakers goods. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.
E. ERSWELL,
☞ Next Door to Opera House. P. O. Box 30. ☜

BAINS & HERRING.
(SUCCESSORS TO JONES & CO., JONES & BASS, W. A. COOK & CO.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.
☞ Fine Stock of Chas Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜
P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

BEST GRADES OF
MERCHANDISE
At JOHN GARNER'S, Clanton.
sep3-tf

J. C. HENDRICKS, Presd't. T. T ASHFORD, Sec'y & Treas
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Successors to
MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.
Jobbers and Retailers of
Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,
Painters' and Artists' Supplies.
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.
1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE
SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Pat Walsh, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

BOOKS, THREE CENTS EACH.
The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. [illegible]
Anecdotes of the Rebellion. [illegible]
The Life of General U. S. Grant. [illegible]
Poems, by John G. Whittier. [illegible]
Poems by Henry W. Longfellow. [illegible]
[illegible]
Special Offer! [illegible]
F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, No. 2 Park Place, New York.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JAN. 27, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:43 p. m.
No. 7	3:00 p. m.
No. 51	60:5 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:21 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:45 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Send us your orders for job work.

Mr. W. M. Burton is deputy tax collector for this beat.

Mr. G. W. Deramus, of Jemison, was in Clanton last Thursday.

Rev. A. E. Burns will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Mr. Wallace Glover and wife, of Pratt Saw Mill, spent Sunday with friends in Clanton.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Mrs. W. L. Sampey, of this place, is visiting her mother in Tuskegee, whom we regret to learn is dangerously ill.

Mr. Peyton Aldridge, of this place; supervisor of this division of the L. & N. road, was laid up at home for a few days last week with a sprained foot.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Our merchants should remember that dealers in pistols and cartridges are now required to pay a heavy license. And remembering this they should not be violators of the law.

The young men's debating club, at this place, being a thing of the past, the money left in the treasury of the club has been donated, by the members, to the building fund of the new Methodist church.

The date of sale of the N. H. Thornton property has been changed from the 24th to the 31st inst., as will be seen by reference to the bottom of the advertisement of administrator's sale in another column.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

We learn and chronicle with regret the fact that a license has been issued for the sale of whiskey at Jumbo, beat 1, this county. We did not publish the petition asking for the license because we did not get our hands on it.

If our merchants and business men generally wish to get up a good substantial boom for our town let them advertise extensively in their county paper, so people can see what sort of a town we have, and the boom will come sure.

Read the resolutions, published in another column, adopted at a recent meeting of the Cane Creek farmer's club. They oppose the bill introduced by our representative, and endorse Col. Hiram Hawkins, of Barbour county, for Commissioner of Agriculture.

See the new advertisements in this issue: Notice of Dissolution; Tressler the photographer of Montgomery; J. M. Hutchason's advertisment of the Montgomery Stables; The Troy Steam Laundry card, a new final proof notice and a notice of suit in chancery.

Frank Baker, colored, who was sentenced, at the last term of our circuit court, to the penitentiary for life, for the killing of Sol. Love, another negro, was carried to work on a convict farm last Saturday. His case was carried to the supreme court which affirmed the decision of the lower court, last week.

A New Railroad for Chilton and Bibb Counties.

Messrs. Welch & Bro., of Welch's Mill, on the E. T. V. & G. railroad in the western portion of this county, will apply to the Legislature upon its reassembling, for a charter to extend their narrow guage railroad from its present point of terminus, in this county, to Centerville, the county seat of Bibb, a distant of about thirty miles.

It is to be greatly hoped that the charter will be granted them as the extension of this road will not only increase the taxable property in the two counties but will open a thoroughfare which will be of great usefulness to the traveling public, as they propose to run regular freight and passenger trains over this road and make it a paying enterprise of no small magnitude. We have seen a diagram of the road and think there are many good locations along its route for new towns and villages which as a natural consequence will be built up subsequent to its extension.

The Mexican War Pension Bill

Has become a law and provides that a pension of $8 a month shall be paid to all officers and enlisted men who actually served sixty days or were actually engaged in a battle in said war and were honorably discharged, and to the surviving widows of such officers and enlisted men, provided such widows have not re-married.

I have arrangements made for the speedy and successful prosecution, in Washington, of claims under this law and will receive and attend to all such cases in Bibb, Shelby and Chilton counties as are entrusted to me.

S. R. SHEPPARD.
Att'y at Law, Brierfield, Ala.

ja27-4t

What has become of our Dixie correspondent and why don't he let us hear from him? We have just heard of a sad death in his community but are not positive as to its being correct and would like to know more about it. We also learn of the marriage of Mr. K. Carter Jr., of that place, to an Arkansas lady. We extend congratulations and wish them much happiness.

We learn that several parties were arrested by revenue officers, in this county last week, for the illegal distilling and selling of intoxicating liquors. This God-forsaken industry was being carried on near Jemison. The distilling was done several miles out in the country around however and we suppose the selling of it was also.

Some interesting communications are crowded out this week but will appear in our next issue.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dots from Six Mile Creek.

More sickness in the community than usual.

A little child of Mr. John Martin's was painfully burned a short time since, caused by standing too near the fire.

Mrs. David Crumpton has been very low with typhoid fever.

Mr. Joseph Waldrup, accidentally fell from his wagon recently, and was badly hurt.

A Baptist Sunday-school was organized at Crumpton's school house on the 16th inst. May much good result therefrom.

Mr. S. E. Waldrup, has an attack of the fever.

Misses Darthulia and Alice Davenport, of the Mulberry neighborhood, are visiting friends here.

We hope the cause of prohibition will gain the victory in beat No 7, every christian should be deeply interested and cast his vote against the monster evil of intemperance.

JULIUS

Jumbo Dots.

Jumbo, Jan. 20th, 1887.

We don't know of any sickness in this community.

Farmers are beginning to make another crop and we hope everybody will make a good one and enough so that the miller can have a hot-cake occasionally.

Our new preacher, Rev. Mr. Lindsay, filled his appointment last Sunday and he preached a very interesting sermon which was liked by all. He also preached at the Baptist church on Saturday.

Rev. A. E. Burns filled his regular appointment, last Saturday and Sunday at this place.

Beat No. 1 is as dry as it has been in a long time, and we hope it will stay dry and the saloon keeper quit selling hell by the ten cents worth.

Mr. James Atkinson is going to move up in Shelby county soon.

Mr. W. A. Davis is teaching school near "Trink" Littleton's.

Wonder if "Pat" has got home yet. We'd like to hear.

Everybody ought to take the VIEW. Success to it.

YOU KNOW.

Concord Locals.

Not since we had the pleasure of reading the interesting CHILTON VIEW has there been any news from this neighborhood. Therefore we send a few dots to let the world know where we are and what we are doing.

This neighborhood is situated in the northern part of Chilton county. It has a beautiful valley, upon which a beautiful creek runs, on whose banks there are many pleasant farms situated.

The health of the community is good.

Mr. John Garner, of Clanton, visited friends here the 21st.

Mr. L. H. Reynolds, after spending a few days with his parents, has returned to Chattanooga.

Miss Ida Hester has returned to Six Mile to attend school.

Mr. Henry Lyman, of Birmingham, visited the family of Mr. R. L. Woolley last Sunday.

Mr. W. A. Reynolds got his foot badly mashed by a tram car passing over it.

Married, on the 15th inst., Mr. Newton Eddins to Miss Racheal Wallace, of Six Mile.

New buggies were flying around last Sunday like it was Spring.

The school of Miss Lucy Meredith is on a boom. It only takes a good church and a good school to make a good community and we have both.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mills.

Dr. A. E. Bivings, of this place, met the excursion of the Union Lumber Association at Birmingham to assist in escorting to the banquet that was held at the Exchange Hotel, Montgomery, Ala.

The infant son of Mr. Wm. A. Jones, who has been very sick for the past week, is improving.

Miss Rebecca Holder who has been on a visit to her father at the Pratt Saw Mills, has returned.

We regret to say that Yancy, the little son of Dr. Bivings, is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Herbert spent last Saturday and Sunday in Verbena attending quarterly meeting.

Maj. and Dr. Bivings returned Saturday evening much pleased with the excursionists.

The latest wonder we can boast of is the baby of a colored woman, Joanna Bugg, that has six well formed fingers on each hand.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Newton Culp, who lived a few miles west of us. A very strange and unfortunate circumstance occurred in connection. He was buried last Friday morning. His wife and children did not return home but went to the house of friends. Sunday morning about four o'clock neighbors discovered that Mrs. Culp's house was on fire, and when they reached the house the flames had already reached every part of the building, burning up the house and everything on earth they possessed in the way of clothing and food. This is truly a distressing case and the people of the county should respond to their call for help.

OLD MAID.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between W. M. Wilson and P. D. Wilson, under the firm name of W. M. Wilson & Bro., is this day desolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by W. M. Wilson, who becomes liable for all the debts of the late firm and all persons indebted to said firm, of Wilson & Bro. are requested to settle their accounts with W. M. Wilson.

W. M. Wilson,
P. D. Wilson.

jan27-3t

NOTICE NO. 5969.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 20, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March, 5th, 1887, viz: Elijah B. Wyatt, Homestead application, No. 16689, for the e ½ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 22, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Redding E. Jones, Andrew J. Peters, Monroe J. Parish and Moses Bater, all of Clanton, Ala.

jan27* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

SUIT IN CHANCERY.

B. H. Chesnutt, Complainant, vs. John H. Easterling, Defendant. In Chancery at Clanton, Alabama.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of Wm. A. Collier, Esq., solicitor for the Complainant in the above stated cause that the Defendant, John H. Easterling, is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, that his particular place of residence is unknown to affiant, and futher that in the belief of affiant the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Chilton View, a newspaper published in the town of Clanton, for four consecutive weeks requiring him the said John H. Easterling to answer or demur to the bill of complaint in this cause by the 28th day of February, 1887, or in thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso may be taken against him.

Done at office this 25th day of January 1887. W. E. STEWART, Register.

jan27-4t

Printer's fee $7.50.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!

OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.

Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.

SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!

B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.
20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

sept 15-6

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

oct7

NOTICE NO. 5783.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 4, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Febuary 19th, 1887, viz: Maria House, Homestead application No. 18475, for the s ½ of n e ¼ sec 28 t 20 n range 15 e. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Ray, Monroe Gill, Stephen Price, Lewis Price, all of Verbena, Ala.

d30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5884.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 28, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Febuary, 5th 1887, viz: Nancy J. Norris, Homestead 12737 for the se ¼ of sec. 21, township 21, range 16 east. He names the following witness to prove his continuance residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thos. Mims, William D. Goss, Harrison Kendrick and Clopton Ray, all of Verbena, Ala.

dec30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5991.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Jan. 26, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 5th, 1887, viz: Asa J. Rolinson, Homestead 18106, for the se ¼ of the ne ¼ and the ne ¼ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 20 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Roberts, Wm. Robuck, Wm. Klinner and Wm. H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jan27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

STOP AT

Morris Avenue Hotel,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street

ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.

HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

FARMER'S TAKE NOTICE!

When You Come to Town to buy Goods Call at

R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!

Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

[sep8-6]

This space is reserved by

A. J. BROOKS

AT VERBENA, ALA.,

FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING

☞WATCH IT.☜

JUST RECEIVED AT

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21 Dexter Ave., Montgomery,

An endless variety of New Novelties in **HOLIDAY GOODS**, and placed before our patrons for inspection. You are cordially invited to call and see us. HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE. Agency world renowned

WEBER, DECKER BROS., STIEF and KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.

☞ Sold on Easy Terms. Prices the Lowest in the State. [nov 18 3]

SHAW & DAVIN,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.

MAKE HENS LAY

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

P. O. BOX 282.

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J. W. GUR, Proprietor.

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J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

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Clanton Barber Shop

—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

A. W. KEY & CO.,

Manufacturers' State Agents for

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Nabers & Morrow,

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FIRST AVENUE,

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MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors, Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june10]

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BOARDING, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for Putting in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

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FLORIDA TONIC!

MR. FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,

One of the landmarks of the Georgia Drug trade, now of Orlando, Florida, writes:

"I can hardly select a single case of the many to whom I have sold "Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer," but what have been satisfied, and I find it the best remedy for all skin diseases I have ever sold, and a Fine Florida Tonic.

FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,
Orlando, Florida.

A Certain Cure for Catarrh!

A SUPERB

FLESH PRODUCER & TONIC!

Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer

Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores. A perfect Spring Medicine.

If not in your market it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles $1.00, large $1.75.

Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

MACON MEDICINE COMPANY
Macon, Ga.

may13-y]

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CURE Biliousness; Sick Headache in Four Hours. One dose relieves Neuralgia. They cure and prevent Chills & Fever, Sour Stomach & Bad Breath. Clear the Skin, Tone the Nerves, and give Life & Vigor to the system. Dose: ONE BEAN. Try them once and you will never be without them. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Medicine Dealers generally. Sent on receipt of price in stamps, postpaid, to any address.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Manufacturers and Sole Props., ST. LOUIS, MO.

feb25-6

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

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We guarantee to teach more real, practical Book-keeping, Commercial or Business Calculations, more practical ideas about business in general in two to four months than any other Business College in this section can in twelve months.

We teach forms of book-keeping (actual forms used in business) not taught in any other Business College in this section.

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For Circulars call at College or address,

BEN. C. WEAVER, Principal.

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"LOUISVILLE CLOTHING HOUSE"

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Fine Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods

Bottom Prices at Last!

"The best Goods for the Least Money," is the motto of this house, and I am now selling an Immense Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS the Lowest Cash Prices.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Alabama,

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

No. 6 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

sep14 '86-1y

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THE LOUISVILLE

BUSINESS COLLEGE,

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No Text Books or Manuscripts copied and recopied by students. Has the largest honest inducement as to true merit. Graduates have no trouble in obtaining situations.

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[mar18-1y

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It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
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Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, free.

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HEADACHE

and all Bilious Diseases are relieved by taking WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

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THE GREAT

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Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

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PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all **NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.**

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

jan20-6m

A COMPLETE STOCK of Fancy Stationery, and everything usually kept in a Stationery Establishment, is

ALWAYS ON HAND

and For Sale at City Prices at the

VIEW

STATIONERY STAND.

BLITZ NEVER BEATEN.

The Famous Basket Trick Done Years and Years Ago on the Bowery.

(From the Chicago News.)

One of the most famous public exhibitions of Signor Blitz was to walk down Chatham street with a cavalry sword strapped to his belt, accompanied by a boy carrying an ordinary looking willow clothesbasket. Arriving at the Bowery corner, "Sid" would commence a harangue, as though he had merchandise to sell, first performing a few interesting feats, just for the benefit of the public. Taking the basket from the hands of his boy assistant he would hold it aloft, turning it about that all might see its common structure, then set it down, bottom upward, in the street, enjoining the surrounding audience to see that no one approached where it stood. His next move was to speak to the boy, calling him to his side. Receiving no reply, he discovered, to his own embarassment and the disappointment of the crowd, that the boy had "slopped" and hid himself from view. No amount of calling, hunting, or searching, even by the anxious lookers-on, could find where he had concealed himself. Finally, when the people were ready to turn away in disgust at being thus fooled in their expectation of seeing some remarkable show, Blitz would cry out: "Never mind, good friends, if the boy has given me the slip I'll play the trick without him."

With this he would take up the basket again, when, behold! out would pop the boy from beneath. Grabbing the scamp before he could make his escape, Blitz would give him a couple of cuffs about the ears, accompanying the boxing with angry words and ending the drubbing with chucking the lad under the basket and telling him he could stay there now for not letting the people know where he was hid when everybody was hunting him. Of course, the boy would squirm and struggle to get out, but Blitz, thoroughly mad, would climb upon the basket on his knees, saying: "You infernal rogue, if you don't keep quiet I'll fix you!" With that he would pull his sword from its scabbard, and the boy continuing his struggles, Blitz would thrust the sharp blade into the side of the basket repeatedly. The boy would yell with pain, crying "Murder!" and "Help!" while the infuriated master exclaimed "I'll kill you," and keep thrusting the blade into the poor boy's body. The crowd, aroused at such inhuman brutality, would rush forward to rescue the boy from apparent death, when the basket, being overturned, would be found to be empty. The excited mob, supposing that Blitz had murdered the boy and disposed of him by his sorcery, would be about to wreck their vengeance upon his person, when he once more lifted the basket and disclosed the assistant alive and unhurt. Not until the very last development of the trick was it evident that the senses of a hundred people had been juggled.

Soldiers Snowballing.

In January, 1864, while the Confederate troops were in winter quarters at Dalton, there came a big snow-storm and 20,000 troops went into a regular organized snowballing. On one side of a branch was the parade ground of the Georgia and South Carolina troops, and back of that the quarters. On the opposite side of the branch was the parade ground of the Tennesseeans and back of their parade ground were their quarters. The ground was frozen to a depth of five feet, the snow was a foot deep and no indications of melting. A day was appointed for a snow battle. The Tennesseeans marched out and formed a line of battle, their drums beating, bugles blowing, colors flying and officers mounted. Every soldier had a knapsack full of snowballs. The Georgians formed and prepared to make the attack by crossing the branch. There were 10,000 men on each side and the scene was very imposing. As soon as the Georgians crossed the branch they met a terrific fusilade from the Tennesseeans, who were at home in the snow. The commander of the Tennesseeans, a handsome fellow named Gordon, who was from Franklin, Tenn., was captured., but a bold dash was made by the Tennesseeans, and he was rescued. The Georgians and South Carolinians, being unused to the snow, were at a great disadvantage and were forced to back across the branch. As the Tennesseeans crossed the branch they wet their snowballs, and the next volley fired at the Georgia and Carolina boys was terrible in its effect. Pressing on, the Tennesseeans captured the quarters and proceeded to loot the whole shebang, carrying off rations, tobacco, pipes, and everything that did not belong to the government. That snowballing, in which 20 000 men took part, was no doubt the biggest thing of the kind that ever occurred in Georgia, or will ever occur again.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.*

A Genial Restorative.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are emphatically a genial restorative. The changes which the great botanic remedy produces in the disordered organization are always agreeably, though surely progressive, never abrupt nor violent. On this account it is admirably adapted to persons of delicate constitution and weak nerves, to whom the powerful mineral drugs are positively injurious. That it initiates those processes which result in the reëstablishment of healthful vigor is conspicuously shown in cases where it is taken to overcome that fruitful cause of debility, indigestion, coupled, as it usually is, with biliousness and constipation. Thorough digestion, regular evacuation and abundant secretion, are results which promptly and invariably attend its systematic use. It is, besides, the best protective against malaria, and a first rate diuretic.

The time when the cold water party largely predominated. During the flood.

A Convert.

Some years ago Paul Bert, the French savant just dead, visited Havre while a severe epidemic of small-pox was raging in that port. Noticing on his return to Paris that the mortality was daily on the increase, he began to entertain doubts as to the efficacy of vaccination as a prophylactic, and resolved to solve the problem to his own satisfaction by experiments on his own person. He accordingly got himself vaccinated, and, going a fortnight afterward to the Charite Hospital, he courageously had himself inoculated with the virus of a man who was dying of the small pox. No ill effects having resulted from the terrible experiment, M. Paul Bert was completely won over to the cause of vaccination, which throughout the remainder of his life had no warmer supporter. It is characteristic of the savant that he never breathed a word of this to any one, evidently regarding the trial to which he had subjected himself and the fearful risk which he had run, as a commonplace episode in the career of a votary of science.

A HORSE GRILLED ALIVE.

The Steam Heating Company's Pitfall on Park Row an Oven.

In the excavation on Park Row, in front of the Potter Building, in order that the New York Steam Heating Company might repair its main pipe, a horse perished Wednesday morning by roasting upon the hot iron pipe. The animal was three hours dying, and only its shrill shrieks of agony, that as time wore on sank into moaning cries of almost human intensity, evinced the torture it suffered. The blinding vapor that floated over the pit made its frenzied struggles unseen.

The horse was owned by Edward Southard, wholesale newspaper dealer, of 30 Clinton Place. Robert Gordon, of No. 401 East Seventeenth street, was driving one of Mr. Southard's delivery wagons laden with newspapers. It was half-past four o'clock in the morning and very dark. Gordon says that he was driving rapidly up Park Row, the wagon wheels rolling along the car tracks. When just in front of the pit the horse shied at the white vapor, caught his right hind hoof in the planking between the tracks, fell, and in his struggles to regain his footing demolished the barricade of boards and tumbled into the hole. Gordon held the reins until the animal had disappeared and was dragging the wagon after, when he leaped out, cut the traces and left him to his fate.

One of Mr. Bergh's ambulances was summoned by telephone at ten minutes to seven A. M., over two hours after the accident. Having made sure that the horse was dead, a derrick was hoisted over the pit, and one of the society's employees, a courageous colored man, jumped in with a spade and felt around for places to put the rope and chain gear. Had any life remained in the horse he would have been kicked and possibly maimed for life if not killed.

The bottom of the hole was much more narrow than the top, being only four feet long and two wide, and this funnel was gridironed by other pipes besides the large steam main. The horse lay on his back, wedged so that his back lay on the hot main, which had almost cooked the flesh from his bones. His head was jammed against the earth and his legs were tangled up among the pipes. The horse could never have been rescued alive, nor could he have been shot, owing to the blinding steam cloud.

Mr. Bergh's society is collecting evidence with the design of suing the Steam Heating Company for violating the law, which enforces adequate safeguards against just such accidents as this. The company, on the other hand, have secured two affidavits to the effect that the fencing was in position and a red light burning ten minutes before Mr. Southard's horse fell. A truckman, who claims to have seen the whole affair, told the superintendent of the society that Gordon was driving fast along Mail street, from Broadway, and crashed directly into the barricade.

"It is probable that the company will make some compromise with Mr. Southard," said the superintendent of Mr. Bergh's society, "as he cares only for the value of the horse. We care nothing for its value, only for the principle involved, and will not compromise."—*New York Herald.*

Hideous Crime in France.

A Paris letter to the London *Daily News* has the following: It is hard to conceive any more awful crime than the burning alive some time since of an old woman by her children, yet a case of the murder of a brother under circumstances well nigh as appalling is being tried before the Ardeche Assizes, and sheds a gruesome light on a hideous side of the character of too many French peasants, and suggests the query, are the worst Parisians as bad as the worst rustics? The pair of malefactors tried in the Ardeche killed their brother in his bed, and cut up and boiled his remains to feed their pigs. The indictment states that the brothers Faure lived together in the hamlet of Barnas, in the Ardeche mountains. Claude, the elder one, was a widower, and had saved up a small fortune. His brother Jean, who was idle and covetous, was in a state verging upon misery. He had married a woman named Rosine Plancher, who urged him on to all manner of wickedness, and she seemed to have remotely inherited the character of her grandfather, who had been sentenced to penal servitude for life for having been an accessory to burning a woman alive. Claude, the elder brother, had the misfortune to say that he intended to leave his money to a near neighbor, a Mme. Dreton. From that moment he was a doomed man. One night Jean went up to his brother's bedroom and broke in his head with a crowbar. Behind him were his wife and her brother, an ex-policeman, who has hanged himself in prison, who were abetting him. They all three, carried the body down stairs to the stables, where they sawed it to bits, and after this boiled the remains in a caldron, together with potatoes and cabbages for the pigs. Jean buried the bits of skin in a field, and threw away the bones in a mountain rift; but "the way of transgressors is hard." These precautions availed them nothing. The neighbors suspected a foul murder and helped the police to find the few festering remains, and then the murderers owned to their guilt. In court Jean Faure attempted to cast all the blame upon his wife, who, he said, had urged him on by threats of poison and set him when drunk to do the deed. Rosine was then ushered in. She first denied everything, but when the presiding Judge told her what her husband had said she cried out to him: "Wretched man! I wanted to save you, and I would have taken all on my own shoulders." Here Jean Faure was taken ill, and so the court adjourned.

A MOTHER'S GIFT.—It was a singular fancy for the mother of Brooks, who is under sentence of death for the murder of his companion, Preller, to send the condemned man a package of candles and school-books all the way from her English home. And yet it spoke a mother's love for her boy: and, poor soul, it was probably all she had to give. Secretary Manning directed that the gifts should be immediately forwarded to their destination, duty free.

Dr. Morse, Physician at Marine Hospital, Baltimore, Md., found Red Star Cough Cure a harmless and most effective remedy in the cure of coughs. He recommends it especially for children who are irritable and obstinate, as pleasant to take and prompt in its effect. Price, twenty-five cents.

Dentist, who was formerly a photographer (to patient)—Take a seat, please. Now turn your head a trifle this way—that's it. There! Look right at the knob on that door, and assume a pleasant expression. Now keep perfectly still, and I'll be through in a moment.

"A most extraordinary and absolute cure for rheumatism and other bodily ailments is St. Jacobs Oil," says Hon. James Harlan, ex-Vice Chancellor, Louisville, Ky.

26,587,335

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Warner's SAFE Cure

Sold to Dec. 27, 1886.

NO OTHER REMEDY IN THE WORLD CAN PRODUCE SUCH A RECORD.

This wonderful success of "Warner's SAFE Cure" is due wholly to the real merit of the Remedy. For a long time it has been *REGARDED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES AS THE ONLY SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND URINARY DISEASES AND FEMALE COMPLAINTS.*

Thousands of people owe their life and health to "Warner's SAFE Cure" and we can produce *100,000 TESTIMONIALS* to that effect.

Read the following and note the large number of bottles distributed. We guarantee these figures to be correct, as our sales-books will prove:

Boston, - - 1,149,122.

CAPT. W. D. ROBINSON (U. S. Marine Insp., Buffalo, N. Y.), in 1885 was suffering with a *skin humor like leprosy.* Could not sleep; was in great *agony.* For two years tried everything, without benefit. Was pronounced *incurable.* "Twenty bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure *completely cured me,* and to-day I am strong and well." (Feb. 5, 1885.)

Providence, - - 171,929.

EX-GOV. T. G. ALVORD (Syracuse, N. Y.), in 1884 began *running down* with *General Debility,* accompanied with a sense of weight in the lower part of the body, with a feverish sensation and a general giving out of the whole organism. Was in *serious condition,* confined to his bed much of the time. After a thorough treatment with Warner's SAFE Cure he says: "I am *completely restored to health* by its means."

Portland, Me., - 441,105.

MAJOR S. B. ABBOTT (Springfield, Mo.), in 1871 was afflicted with *lame back, Rheumatism and Kidney trouble.* Consulted the very best physicians in San Francisco, and visited all the mineral springs there. Took a health trip to the New England States, but for seven years *suffered constantly* from his malady, which had resulted in *Bright's disease.* After using a couple dozen bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure and two of SAFE *Pills,* he wrote: "My back and Kidneys are *without pain,* and, thank God, I owe it all to Warner's SAFE Remedies."

Bal. of New Eng., - 441,753.

MRS. J. T. RITCHEY (562 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.) was a confirmed *invalid for eleven years,* just living, and hourly *expecting death.* Was confined to bed ten months each year. Was attended by the *best physicians.* Her left side was *paralyzed.* Could neither eat, sleep, nor enjoy life. The doctors said she was troubled with *female complaints;* but she was satisfied her kidneys were affected. Under the operation of Warner's SAFE Cure she passed a *large stone* or calculus, and in Nov., 1885, reported: *"Am to-day as well as when a girl."*

New York State, - 3,870,773.

Pennsylvania, - 1,821,218.

F. MAYER (1020 N. 12th St., St. Louis, Mo.), afflicted with *tired feelings,* dizziness and pain across the back, and lost appetite. Was sallow and care-worn all the time. The doctors failing, he began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure, and reports: *"I feel like a fighting cock."*

Chicago, - - 2,808,693.

MR. R. BROWN (2221 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.) injured his back from a *fall.* Was confined to his bed six weeks. The fall injured his *kidneys,* producing intense suffering. Warner's SAFE Cure *restored his kidneys* to their natural condition," and he writes: "I am now eighty years of age, *smart and active."*

Detroit, - - 846,946.

MRS. THOS. SCHMIDT (Wife of the Vice-Consul of Denmark, 69 Wall St., New York), reported that her little son, after an attack of *Diphtheritic Sore Throat* eight years ago, was afflicted with Bright's Disease in advanced form; by the advice of Gen'l Christiansen, of Drexel, Morgan & Co, Bankers, New York, she prescribed Warner's SAFE Cure, with the consent of the physicians, and reports, "the physicians say that he will *be perfectly well."*

Milwaukee, - - 458,894.

MISS Z. L. BOARDMAN (Quechee, Vt.), in in May, 1882, began to *bloat,* thence came *stomach trouble,* terrible *headaches,* and finally the doctor's opinion that it was *Bright's disease,* and *incurable.* Eventually she became nearly *blind,* pronounced by the doctors to be the *last stage* of Bright's disease. After having been under treatment by Warner's SAFE Cure for *one year,* she reported: *"I am as well as any one."*

Minnesota, - - 648,017.

HON. N. A. PLYMPTON (Worcester, Mass.), in May, 1880, was prostrated by *Gravel.* Under the operation of Warner's SAFE Cure alone he *passed a large stone,* and subsequently wrote: "I have had *no recurrence* of my trouble since Warner's SAFE Cure *cured me."*

Bal. N. W. States, - 1,767,149.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS ABOUT

WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

THE MOST POPULAR REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED.

Cleveland, - - 682,632.

EX-GOV. R. T. JACOB (Westport, Ky.) was prostrated with severe *Kidney trouble* and lost 40 pounds of flesh. After a thorough treatment with Warner's SAFE Cure he reports, "I have *never enjoyed better health."*

Cincinnati, - - 873,667.

GEN. H. D. WALLEN (144 Madison Ave., New York), *scarcely able to walk* two blocks without exhaustion, and, having lost flesh heavily, began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure and says: "I was *much benefited* by it."

Bal. Ohio, (State,) - 633,158.

COL. JOSEPH H. THORNTON (Cincinnati, O.) in 1885 reported that his daughter was very much prostrated; had *palpitation of the heart,* intense *pain in the head,* nervous disorder and *catarrh of the bladder.* She lost fifty-five pounds. Other remedies failing, they began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure, SAFE *Pills* and SAFE *Nervine,* and within three months she had gained fifty pounds in weight and was *restored to good health.* That was three years ago, and she is still in as *good* health as ever in her life. Col. Thornton, himself, was cured of *Chronic Diarrhœa* of eighteen years' standing, in 1881, by Warner's SAFE Cure.

Southern States, - 3,534,017.

S. H. ALLEN (Leavenworth, Kan.), son Edwin, two years of age, afflicted with *extreme case of Bright's disease,* and the doctors *gave him up.* By the advice of the doctor's wife, began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure, and after taking seven bottles he is *perfectly well* and has had no relapse.

Canada, - - 1,467,824.

St. Louis, - - 1,530,527.

CAPT. GEO. B. WILTBANK (919 Spruce St., Phila., Pa.), prostrated in Central America, with Malarial Fever, caused by congestion of Kidneys and Liver. *Delirious* part of the time. *Liver enlarged* one-third. Stomach badly affected. Could *hold no food;* even water was ejected. Using less than a dozen bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure he writes: "I was *Completely Cured."*

Kansas City, - - 717,860.

MRS. (PROF.) E. J. WOLF (Gettysburg, Pa., Wife of the Ed. of the Lutheran *Quarterly*), began to decline with pulmonary consumption. (Over 50 per cent. of all cases of Consumption are caused by diseased kidneys.) *Despaired of living.* After a thorough course of treatment with Warner's SAFE Cure, she writes: *"I am perfectly well."*

Bal. S. W. States, - 746.789.

EX-SENATOR B. K. BRUCE (South Carolina), after doctoring for years for what he supposed was *Malaria,* discovered he was afflicted with *Sugar Diabetes,* and having obtained no relief whatever from his physicians, he began the use of Warner's SAFE *Diabetes* Cure, and he says: "My friends are astonished at my improvement."

San Francisco, - 1,242,946.

J. Q. ELKINS (Elkinsville, N. C.) suffered for ten years from *Gravel,* which attacked him *every six months.* He lost 40 pounds in three months, and his strength was *nearly gone.* After a thorough use of Warner's SAFE *Diabetes* Cure he reports: "I am *as well as I ever was,* after using fourteen bottles."

Bal. Pacific Coast, - 732,317.

☞ **Every Testimonial we publish is genuine. Write to the testators enclosing stamp for reply, and learn for yourselves.**

A Corpse, but no Pauper.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Young, an aged widow, once quite well to do, and residing all her life at Tuckahoe, was taken to the Westchester County Almshouse and died in the carriage which landed her at the door. Instead of being received there as a pauper she was carried in a corpse. The old lady wept all the way to the Almshouse, and prayed that death might overtake her before she became a pauper. Her prayer was answered at the very threshold. When the carriage stopped at the great door which is opened to so many unfortunates, she looked out of the carriage window, gave a shriek threw up her hands, and fell over dead. She died of shock and excitement.—*N. Y. Herald.*

We think we violate no confidence when we state that a hard conundrum is like an artist's model, inasmuch as it is a poser.

"What we learn with pleasure we never forget."—*Alfred Mercier.* The following is a case in point: "I paid out hundreds of dollars without receiving any benefit," says Mrs. Emily Rhoads, of McBrides, Mich. "I had female complaints, especially 'dragging down,' for over six years. Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than any medicine I ever took. I advise every sick lady to take it." And so do we. It never disappoints its patrons. Druggists sell it.

Passing around the hat is one way of getting the cents of the meeting.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

An exchange has an article on "Why Bees Make Honey." They make it to cell.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night-sweats, and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

It looks as if somebody would have to be put on the Bulgarian throne and held there.

If Sufferers from Consumption,

Scrofula, Bronchitis and General Debility will try SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M. D., Salisbury, Ill.

The wind is not evidently tempered the shorn Wall street lamb.

Stranger than Fiction

are the records of some of the cures of consumption effected by that most wonderful remedy—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of grateful men and women, who have been snatched almost from the very jaws of death, can testify that consumption, in its early stages, is no longer incurable. The Discovery has no equal as a pectoral and alterative, and the most obstinate affections of the throat and lungs yield to its power. All druggists.

If every man was as big as he feels there couldn't be standing room in this country.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Ask your retailer for the James Means' $3 Shoe. Caution! Some dealers recommend inferior goods in order to make a larger profit. This is the original $3 Shoe. Beware of imitations which acknowledge their own inferiority by attempting to build upon the reputation of the original. None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp.

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For Gentlemen.

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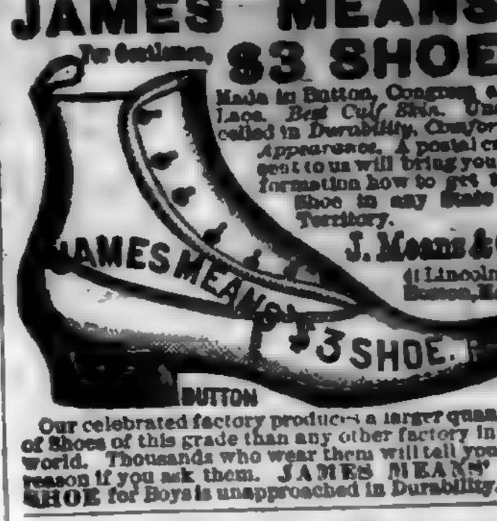

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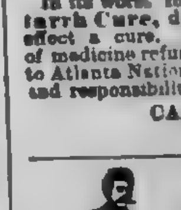

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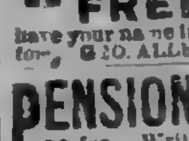

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OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

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TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY. FEBRUARY 3, 1887. NUMBER 13.

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FRIENDSHIP.

As the day declines to even,
Falling in the arms of night,
One by one the stars of heaven
Shed on earth their constant light.

So when life's bright sun is hidden
By the heavy gloom of woe,
True friends like the stars, unbidden,
One by one their lustre show.
—*Barry Lyndon, in the Chicago Current.*

LOUIE AND I.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

If I had been the least bit pretty I shouldn't have been surprised at it all; or if I had even been bright and witty; but such a little simpleton as I!

I never in all my life had the least expectation of lovers, or of any sort of admiring glances; and I never had any. And sometimes mother used to say she guessed it was just as well, for if she had had to dress two girls out for their pretty looks, as she did one, it would have beggared her. Mother only had a little money, just barely enough to live on, and some of the principal going every year, but it wouldn't have been in human nature, having a daughter so pretty as Louie, not to want her to have the best that would set off her peach-bloom beauty; and, for my part, I never grudged Louie a rose or a ribbon. I couldn't have worn them if I had had them, for I was far too proud to try to do what Nature hadn't, or to pretend I thought such things became me; and I liked my print dresses and plain collars better for myself.

But when Louie was dressed in her muslins till she looked like one of the old-fashioned blush roses, so white without and so delicately flushed within, her lovely yellow hair breaking out in sunny curls all over her head, and she all radiant, as you might say, with her skin, her smiles, her teeth, her great blue, beaming eyes—then I used to like to look at her as much as any of her lovers did; to look at her as I would look at any lovely picture; and she always turned from her gayest scene—the dear little person—to give her sweetest smile to me.

So when Dennis began all at once to come to our house, as if he had just seen Louie for the first time in his life, I was only delighted. For every one who knew him loved and honored Dennis Reed, who was the soul of all integrity; and if he wasn't a beauty himself, he was a stalwart son of Saul, and had the nicest little place in the region—a cottage up a lane, overlooking the river, and with a wood behind its orchard and across the railway cut, to keep off the east wind—if the east wind could ever blow in that sunny nook with a garden spot made and blooming in every cranny of the rocks around it.

He married her, and took her away; and a happier nest of singing birds than that in the little cottage among the rocks and flowers could nowhere have been found, unless it were in my own heart, at the sight of the happiness there.

But then mother fell sick, and it took all my time to care for her; and I couldn't go up to Louie's very often; for I had everything to do at home, and was tired out by nightfall, and often up half the night besides. Louie couldn't very well come down often; and if she had come, she wouldn't have known what to do. Poor mother! Once I remember, she said to me, "I don't know but it's more satisfactory to have one daughter plain, than anything else." And it made my heart bound. And then I reproached my selfishness in caring to have her say that over Louie's head, as it were; but I remembered it long afterward, and sometimes it used to give me a throb of joy when everything was dreary, and I seemed to be alone in the world.

For mother died presently. And then it turned out that she had been living on her little property more than we had dreamed, and Louie's outfit and her own long illness and its bills had used up money. And when everything was paid, they had only enough left for me to hire one room as a sort of refuge when I came home at night from working at my trade; for I had quite a knack at dressmaking. I did not put on mourning; for I was glad that mother was out of pain, and I was glad that she was gone before she knew that all the property was gone, and she, with her proud spirit, would have had to be dependent. But Louie did—and oh! what a beauty she was, with her black crapes falling around her, so waxen, fair and rosy and transparent! Of course she didn't miss mother the way I did. How could she, with Dennis waiting on her every wish? And she didn't seem to want anybody but Dennis, either; so I didn't see a great deal of her, only when she had something new to make up, or something old to alter over; and then, she and Dennis were out most of the time, strolling among the rocks or planting a new flower-garden, or she was going to meet him coming from his work, or running into the next neighbor's, across the pasture, and I had almost nothing of her, except at trying-on times. I used to wonder at Louie then, a little, sometimes; not for not sitting at home sewing and helping me on the work, because you might as well have asked a humming bird to do that; but for not taking more interest in the house and keeping things trig and tidy. And I used to be afraid that if I were Dennis, and there were holes in my socks, and half the buttons off my clothes, and my coat and hat never brushed, and I came home and found nothing for dinner—not even the cloth laid—and my wife off enjoying herself somewhere else, and the dust everywhere so that I could write my name, that I couldn't feel recompensed for all that by having my wife stroll round hanging on my arm, looking as pretty as a new-blown rose. And yet although the house must often have been thoroughly uncomfortable to Dennis, he never gave a sign that it was not paradise itself; and I came to the conclusion that he didn't really miss those other things, and was satisfied with what he had.

I used to go up into the Eden sometimes without being sent for, and mend up everything, and put the whole house straight; but I couldn't go so very often on account of my work; and, beside, I had a sensation of intruding where two people wanted but each other.

But at last the babies came; and then I had to go. And Louie was wild with delight, and insisted on having them laid on the pillow close to her cheek, and talked and laughed and cooed and cried to them with such glittering eyes and dazzling color in her face, and said it was all she wanted, even if she were in Heaven to-morrow!

"But your husband, Louie!" I exclaimed.

"Oh! husbands are all very well," she said. "But I haven't been such an awfully good wife. You'd have made Dennis a great deal better wife, dear, for the matter of that. But my little sons! Oh! I know I could be a good mother!"

She was in Heaven to-morrow, the dear little innocent soul, and one of the babies went with her.

I was glad that the little body went too. For I remembered that she had said then she would have all she wanted; because it troubled me to think that, for all his grief to-day, Dennis wouldn't be like any other man in the world if he didn't marry to-morrow; and the other wife would have the long life with him, and become dearer and dearer, and Louie would fade into just a beautiful dream; and when the next life came, it would be the dear wife of the long-continuing time that would be his companion, and Louie would be all alone if it wasn't for the baby, and she had said that the baby was enough. Of course all this was only a sort of flash through my consciousness, not any deliberate thought. Nobody could have thought about anything of the kind who saw Dennis's grief. He was all beside himself. I don't like to tell you what he said and did; I was half afraid sometimes that a thunderbolt would fall and destroy him; and then again I was afraid that he would destroy himself. I don't know how we ever contrived to get him to let Louie be placed in her casket, and I thought he would jump into the very grave itself. But at last that agonizing time—every moment of which knows how to give a fresh stab—was over, and the worse time came, of the absence and silence, and wild, vain, bitter longing. And Dennis couldn't look at the baby. "Take it away" he said. "It killed her!" So I took him into my own room, and cuddled him close to my heart every night, and every morning he awoke me with his laughing and gurgling and crowing, playing with the shadows of the dancing leaves across the bed; and he had Louie's yellow hair and rosy cheeks and perfect features, her great longing blue eyes, and Dennis's black eyebrows, and every day he grew dearer and dearer, and more inexpressibly dear, and I said to myself that, much as I missed poor Louie, here had been made up to me all I had failed of in my life: for this child was to take the place to me of mother and sister and husband and child altogether. And the dearer he grew, the more angry I became with Dennis for his indifference; and one day, when the boy was about four months old, I said:

"I think you had better let old Nancy come in again and do your chores, the way she used to do, and I will go away and take the baby—"

"Take the baby?"

"Certainly," I said. "You can't bear the sight of him, and I love him. And then if ever you marry again"—

"I shall never marry again," he said, the gloom settling in his eyes.

"I don't believe you will!" I exclaimed. "I don't believe there's the woman living who will ever take such an unnatural, wicked father, for her husband! Louie's own child, too, and the very image of her. I wonder what she'd think of you!" And I snatched the baby up out of the cradle, and ran from the room, lest I should break out crying before his face.

The next afternoon when Dennis came in from his work, he went and made himself all nice, and changed his clothes, and came down to where I stood in the side-door with the baby in my arms, looking at the sunset. And he stooped to take the child; and the little darling turned, with a low, frightened cry, and hid his face in my neck. And then, all at once the tears that I hadn't seen Dennis cry in all this time, gushed out, and he put his arms around the child, who began to scream with terror; and as I half turned and maintained my own hold, he took him forcibly away from me. "Let go!" he said, in his low, half-smothered tone. "He's my child!"

"I suppose he is!" I cried. "By some wicked form of law, the cruel flaw that men made for men. But you don't deserve him."

I never was so angry. I thought I would take my things and go away that moment. But how could I leave the baby? His little screams were torturing me then. I sat down on the door-stone, and flung my apron over my head, and put my thumbs in my ears, and wished the baby and I were dead along with Louie.

Perhaps it was an hour afterward when I looked up, and there was Dennis coming through the orchard with the baby, and the boy was crowing and jumping and catching at the bending boughs, and catching at his father's great mustache, and rubbing his little wet lips all over Dennis's face, chirruping and joyous; and I couldn't help it, I ran to meet them.

"You see," said Dennis, as he let me have him back, "blood is thicker than water, after all."

Oh! what a long journey I felt as if that baby had been on as I took him and could hardly have done kissing him.

"Come," said Dennis, laughing, "leave something of him for me."

It was the first time he had laughed since that child was born. And the darling had gone a long journey—a journey into the infinite depths of a father's heart.

Well, after that, Dennis couldn't get home early enough in the afternoon, and it seemed as if he hated to go away in the morning, and Sundays he had the baby in his arms from morning till night. And in the evenings, when I sat sewing on the little clothes, he would come and sit opposite, or where he could see how the work went on; and he brought home all sorts of little, impossible toys, and he talked and sang to him, and walked with him; and the baby began to look out for his coming as much as I did. And all that, of course, helped me a good deal in my work about the house, for I kept everything as fine and orderly as a honeycomb; only, with the baby to tend and see to, I sometimes had to sit up nights to do it.

"I shall call him Louie, for his mother," said Dennis, one night.

"Do you think you can bear it?" I asked.

"To hear him called Louie? Yes. He is Louie over again," said Dennis.

And I couldn't tell you how pleasant life grew to be as we watched the child grow, unfolding like a rose. There was absolutely a sort of rivalry between us presently as to who should discover his first tooth. When he took his first step, it was between Dennis's arms and mine, as we both sat on the floor. And when he spoke his first word, how we listened to learn if it were Dennis's name or mine. The day wasn't long enough for us to watch his dear loveliness in. And I think Dennis was envious of me for having him nights; but he couldn't help that.

So time went on; and I thought then it would not be easy to say how we could be happier; for even the memory of Louie was softened into something that was hardly a grief to us in our love of her boy, though sometimes I used to wonder if the little fellow that went with her was as sweet as the one that stayed with us.

But when the dear child was about three years old there came a snake into Eden. A snake! A whole nest of them! It seemed as if every girl in the whole village had just found out what a rare and charming person I was, and how pleasant it was late afternoons up where I lived, and how nice it was to run up evenings to see me. And sometimes Dennis would have to go home with them then; and sometimes he wouldn't, but just went out the other way, and never came home till they'd gone; and somehow one thing was almost as unpleasant as the other, and I couldn't say why it worried me—I only knew it did. And I used to take the boy and go off by myself and cry. For, of course, sooner or later, Dennis would marry some one of those terrible girls; he couldn't help himself; they wouldn't let him help himself; it would come about after awhile as naturally as water runs down hill.

And then there would be a stepmother for my boy, and Heaven alone knew what would become of him. And what would become of me?

And by this I gave out completely. I should have to go away. I should see Dennis no more. No more of that dear voice and presence, and cheery way of his. And all at once it came over me in a flash of horror and shame what was the matter with me; and then I felt that, happen what would, I really must go away.

But I couldn't go and leave the boy; and there I was. And I grew pale and could eat nothing, and was stiller and stiller every day. I could as soon have talked Hebrew as have smiled.

But one day I had the little fellow asleep in his morning nap, which he had not quite outgrown, although it was getting to be short and fitful; and, thinking that Dennis was there to see, or knowing he was, and thinking nothing, I went out by myself, down the road by the railroad cut; for there was an apple tree there where I gathered the wind-falls, and I liked, too, to sit on the bank and see the train dash by in the cut. I had my apron full of apples, and, as I came back, I stood loitering a moment or so on the steep bank, hearing a train coming, and liking all the rush and roar and rattle that seemed to snatch me out of myself, as if it told of a way to somewhere, some distant region where my trouble might be forgotten; and all at once another sound from that of the approaching train caught my ear, a glad, gay shouting and crying. I turned and looked to right and left, a little confused, for it was the child's voice And, turning back suddenly, I saw him: and there, at the foot of the bank, in the very center of the railway track, stood the little fellow, who had crept from his bed and ran after me, and been beguiled down the slope by some blossoms that he saw there—there, in the centre of the track he stood, waving his little hands and shouting to the coming train. There was not a half minute, it seemed, but in less time I was down there, and was just grasping the child when my foot slipped, and I fell with him in my arms, and the thunder was in my ears and the hot breath in my face, and I knew that was the end.

No; it was only the beginning of the end. When I knew anything more, I was lying on the bank in Dennis's arms, for he had come bounding after the boy, and had snatched us both out of danger as the engine, like a wild dragon, whizzed and roared and thundered by, and he was holding me as if he would never let me go.

And he never has let me go. "Oh!" he cried, "I found out in that second what life would be to me without you, dear; something I couldn't bear a day." And I only clung to him, too ashamed to let him see my face, too tired and weak to lift it. And so it is I that am the second wife, and the boy's mother. And I suppose everybody was surprised; but nobody, as I told you, was half as much surprised as I.—*Independent.*

Value of Meat.

The belief in meat is ubiquitous with the Anglo Saxon. No one can be strong without meat, it is asserted. "Many people seem to look upon meat almost as though it formed the only food that really nourished and supplied what is wanted for work," says Dr. Pavy, in his work on "Food and Dietetics." "Undoubtedly, a greater feeling of satiety is produced by meat than by other food. It forms a greater stay to the stomach; but this arises from the stomach's constituting the seat of its digestion and a larger time being occupied before it passes on and leaves the organ in an empty condition. The meat fallacy is disproved by the fact that the Sikhs of the Punjaub are pulse eaters. The Italian lives almost solely on maize and macaroni. The dreaded Iroquis were cultivators of maize, as well as hunters. The Spaniard munches his onion and dips his crust of bread in oil. The Kaffir, like the Kirghis, lives mainly on milk, as did the Cymri when Cæsar invaded Britain. The Brahmin prefers the banana. The Hindu, the Chinese and the Japanese find their chief sustenance in rice."—*Good Housekeeping.*

Force of Habit.

Hotel Clerk—"Look here, sir; do you see what you've written in the register?

"Oh, fairest maid, crowned with effulgent hair,
Let me upon thy bosom fall,
And die in tremulous rapture there—
And that is all!"

Our Poet—"Er—beg pardon; force of habit, you see. I'm continually asked to write in young ladies' albums, and its got to be a kind of second nature with me."—*Puck.*

The four most important towns of Australasia are now: Melbourne, population 282,947; Sidney, 224,211; Adelaide, 128,482, and Auckland, 60,000.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject of Discourse: "A Split Theology."

TEXT: *"Some on broken pieces of the ship."*—The Acts xxvii., 44.

Never off Goodwin Sands, or the Skerris, or Cape Hatteras was a ship in worse predicament than in the Mediterranean hurricane was the grain ship with 276 passengers driven on the coast of Malta, or Melita five miles from the metropolis of that island, called Citta Vecchia. After two weeks of tempest, and the ship was entirely disabled, and the Captain and crew were completly demoralized, an old missionary took command of the vessel. He was small, crooked-back and sore-eyed, according to tradition. It was Paul, the only unscared man on board. He was no more afraid of a euroclydon that could toss the Mediterranean sea to the gates of Heaven, and then sink it to the gates of hell, than he was afraid of a kitten playing with a string. He orders them all down to take their rations, first asking a blessing on their food. Then he insures all their lives, promising them complete rescue, and so far from losing their heads, they would not lose so much of the hair as you could cut off with one clip of the scissors. Aye, not a thread of it, whether it were gray with age or golden with youth. "There shall not a hair fall from the head of any of you." Realizing that they would never be able to reach the desired haven, they make the sea, on that fourteenth night, black with the overthrown cargo, so that when that vessel does strike the ground it may not strike heavily. In the early dawn they see a creek and they resolve to make for it. They cut the cables, take in the paddles which were on the side of those old boats and lift the mainsail so that the vessel may be driven with great speed, and perhaps on the top of some fortunate billow be lifted high and dry upon the beach. There she goes tumbling toward the rocks, sometimes prow foremost, sometimes stern foremost—now rolling over to starboard, now rolling over to larboard: and now a great wave dashes over the decks, and it seems as if the old craft had gone out of sight forever. But up she comes, and Paul with his arm around the mast stands there crying: "All is well; God hath given me all them that sail with me in this ship." Crash! went the prow against the rocks; with much force the mast falls. Crash! goes the vessel, until the waves rush through from side to side. She parts amidships, goes into a thousand fragments, and 276 immortals are precipitated into the sea. Some of these passengers had been brought up on the seabeach and had learned to swim, and with the chin a little above the angry wave and with the stroke of both arms and the propulsion of both feet they started for the shore and reached it. But alas for the others. They have never learned to swim, or they have been wounded by the falling of the mast, or the nervous shock was too great for them, or they have been weakened by long sea sickness. What is to become of them? "Take that piece of rudder," says Paul to one, "and head for the beach.' "Take that fragment of a spar," says Paul to another. Take that table, take that image of Castor and Pollux, take that fragment of lifeboat, take anything. Put for the beach." Oh what a struggle in the breakers, or the merciless waters that dash clear over these poor creatures. Hold on there! Almost ashore! Keep your courage up. Remember what Paul told you. Here they come in, a whole family. As the wave recedes it leaves them in the sand on the beach. Here comes in the Centurion on a splinter of the spar. Here comes in a plank freighted with a whole crowd of immortals. Now they are all in, I think. Yes, the last one comes in, Paul, for he has been overseeing all the rest, and as he clambers up out of the surf and wrings the water from his gray beard, he cries: "Thank God, all are here." They gather around the fire, for the Bible says Paul built a fire, and the bundle of sticks begin to crackle, and the passengers begin to recover from the chill, and their wet clothes begin to dry, and warmth and health seem to be coming back into the bodies of these passengers. Now let the purser of the ship go around and see if any of these poor creatures are missing. Count them all up, beginning one, two three and on to 100, and then on to 200, and then on to 276, until you have counted them all. See, all are here—276. What a relief it is as I read the account: "Some on broken pieces of the ship. And so it came to pass that they escaped all safe to land."

In a previous discourse I examined some of these passengers, but to-day I confine my attention more especially to those who came in on broken pieces of the ship. There is something about them that excites in me an intense interest. I have not so much interest in those who could swim. They got ashore. I knew they would. A mile of water is not a very great pull for a strong swimmer; nor are two miles. But those who were on the broken pieces of the ship, I cannot stop thinking of them. The great gospel ship is the finest vessel that was ever launched, and can carry more passengers than any ship that was ever constructed, and you could no more wreck it than you could wreck the throne of God Almighty. I wish all the people would come on board her. I could not promise them smooth sailing all the way, for sometimes it will be tempestuous and a chopped sea; but I do promise safe arrival to all who come on board this Great Eastern—called so by me because its commander came out of the East, and the star of the East was the badge of his authority. But there is a vast multitude who do not take regular passage. Somehow their theology is all broken into pieces, or their life is all broken into pieces, or their worldly or spiritual prospects are broken into pieces, and yet I hope that they will come to the shining shore, for I am encouraged by the experience of these people in my text—"some on broken pieces of the ship."

One object in preaching this sermon is to encourage those who, while they do not adopt all our systems of religion, nevertheless believe some one thing, and I want them to come in on that plank. "Some on broken pieces of the ship." There is a vast multitude of people who are kept out of the kingdom of God because they cannot believe everything. I know men who are ruining their souls because they cannot make up their minds who Melchizidec was not; on the non-essentials of religion wrecking their immortal hopes. I do not underrate the value of a great theological system, but where in the Bible does it say: "Believe in John Calvin and thou shalt be saved;" or, "Believe in Arminius and thou shalt be saved;" or, "Believe in the Thirty-nine articles and thou shalt be saved." A man may be orthodox and go to hell, or heterodox and go to heaven. Take Jesus Christ into the deep affection of our soul and we are saved. Refuse to take Him into the deep affection of our soul and we are lost. I believe in the Heidelbergh Catechism and the Westminster Catechism, and I wish you all did; but you may believe nothing they contain except that Christ came to save sinners, and that you are one of them, and you will be rescued. If you cannot come in on a great ship, just find a piece of wood as long as the human body, or a piece of wood as wide as the outspread human arms, and if you find that, either piece is a piece of the cross, come in on that piece. "Some on broken pieces of the ship."

I am talking with a man about his soul. He has recently been traveling in New England and he stopped over night at Andover. He says to me: "I don't become a Christian because I don't think that a man's fate is irrevocably fixed in this world. I think there is such a thing as repentance after death." "My brother," I say to him, "what is all that to you? Do not you realize that a man who, in the hope that there may be a chance after death, gives up a good chance before death is a stark fool? Do not you realize it is imbecility for a man to refuse to come ashore "on a plank that is thrown him before death because he hopes there will, by invisible hands, be a plank thrown him after death? Do as you please, my brother, but since I am offered pardon for all my sins now, and offered all the joys of time and eternity now, I accept them instantly because I do not want to depend on a chance which some wise men think they can peel off or twist out of a Scripture passage which, for all the Christian centuries has been interpreted another way." But, says a man: "I don't believe in Princeton theology, or New Haven theology, or in Andover theology." My brother, I do not ask you to go on board of either of those men-of-war, their portholes filled with the great siege guns of ecclesiastical battle. Come in on the gospel plank and strike out for the pearl-strung beach of Heaven. "Some on broken pieces of the ship."

I am talking with another man about his soul and he says: "I don't become a Christian because I don't know about the doctrine of election and free agency; those doctrines mix me all up." There was a time when I was bothered about those things, but I am no longer bothered about them. I have settled them in this way: I have made up my mind that if I love Christ and live an honest and useful life I am elected to be saved, and if I do not love Christ and live a bad life I am elected to be damned, and all the theological institutions of the universe cannot make it any different. I once floated on that sea of sin and doubt farther out than the 276 passengers on the fourteenth night when they threw the grain overboard: but I heard of the mercy of God through Jesus Christ for a sinner, and I came in on that plank, and I have been warming myself by the great genial fire of Gospel comfort and Gospel hope for three decades.

I am talking with another man about his soul. He says: "I don't become a Christian because I don't believe there is any hell." Ah! do you not? Do you believe that people of all beliefs and of no beliefs, of good morals and of bad morals, go straight to a happy Heaven? Do the holy and the debauched have the same distinction? In a hallway at midnight, the burglar meets the house-owner, and they both fire and are both wounded. The burglar instantly dies. The house owner suffers on for a week and expires. Does the burglar stand at the gate of Heaven to welcome in the house-owner when he comes up, and say: "I beat you a whole week into Heaven?" Do the libertines and the debauched go amid the families of Heaven? I wonder if Herod is on the banks of the River of Life playing with the children whom he massacred. I wonder if Charles Guiteau and John Wilkes Booth are in glory shooting at a mark! I will not controvert these theories just now, but will say in passing that for such a miserable and terrific Heaven I have no admiration. But where is the Bible passage that says: "Believe in perdition and be saved?" Because all are going to be saved according to your theory are you discharged from the duty of loving and serving Jesus Christ? Because, according to your theory, all the others are going ashore do you refuse to go ashore? Because you have different theories about chemistry, about astronomy, about the atmosphere, do you refuse action? Because you have a different theory about light, do you refuse to open your eyes? Because you have a different theory about atmosphere, do you refuse to breathe? Because you have a different theory about the stellar system, do you refuse to acknowledge the North star? Because you have a different theory about religion, do you refuse to act? If you cannot come in on a ship fashioned in the theological drydocks, come in on a plank. "Some on broken pieces of the ship."

I am talking with another man about his soul. He says: "Oh, I don't believe in revivals." Then, my brother, go to your room, lock the door and all alone give your heart to God and join some church where the thermometer never rises above fifty in the shade! "But I don't believe in baptism." Then come into the Kingdom of God without it, and settle that ordinance afterward. "But there are so many inconsistent professors of religion." Then come in, and by your example show what a professor ought to be. "But I don't believe in the Old Testament." Come in on the new. "But I don't like the book of Romans." Come on Matthew and Luke. Your refusal to come to Christ, whom you admit to be the Savior, because you cannot believe everything, makes me think of a man who out in the Mediterranean hurricane, just off the island of Melita, should refuse to go ashore until he can get the whole ship fixed up, until he can make up his mind where all these loose planks belong. He says: "I'm going ashore when I can get that windlass in the right place, and this keel piece where it belongs, and all these ropes disentangled and this mast set up—when I get everything shipshape then I'll come ashore. Why, I'm an old sailor for forty years I know all about a ship, and when I get the ship just right I'll come in." Here is a man floating on a plank and he hears it and he says: "My friend, you will drown out here if you wait till you get that ship reconstructed. Better do as I am doing. I know nothing about a ship. I never saw one till I got aboard that one. I can't swim a stroke, but I am coming in on this shivered timber." The man that comes in on the plank is saved. The man who stays out in the offing to mend the old ship is lost. Oh, my brother, let your smashed up theology go to the bottom while you come in on a splintered spar. "Some on broken pieces of the ship." I think—for I am not talking on abstraction—there are a thousand men in this house this morning in just the mood and mental condition that I am now speaking of, and I have been asked this last week over and over again about this and about that and about the other, and I am told every day of my life almost: "I can't adopt the whole system of religion, I can't believe all you believe and therefore I can't become a Christian:" so I am speaking at a tremendous practicality—let me say, my brother, you will probably get your difficulties settled the way Garibaldi, the magnetic Italian, got his gardens made. When the war broke out between Austria and Sardinia, Garibaldi was living at Caprera, a rough, uncultured island home. He went forth with his sword to achieve the liberation of Sicily and Naples, and he gave to 9,000,000 of people free government under Victor Emanuel. After two years' absence in the war Garibaldi came back to his island home and as he approached it he found that Victor Emanuel as a matter of surprise had Edenized the whole place. Trimmed shrubbery in place of thorny jungle. Beautiful gardens and terraces in place of barrenness; and instead of the old rookery where he once lived there was a picturesque mansion where he passed the rest of his days in ease and luxury. Oh, my brother, come under the standard of our Victor Emanuel and follow Him through thick and thin, and fight His battles and endure His sacrifices, and you will find that your heart has been changed from a jungle of thorny scepticism into a garden abloom with luxuriant joys such as you never dreamed of—from a Caprera of sadness and desolation into a very Paradise of God. I do not know how your theory went to pieces. Perhaps your father and mother started you on a plank, they having no religion that amounted to much of their own. Or perhaps your parents were too severe and rigid and cracked you over the head with a psalm book. Perhaps you had a business partner who was a member of the church and he played on you a very mean trick, and ever since you have been disgusted with religion. Perhaps you have infidel associates who are every day talking against Christianity until you are all at sea, and you think more of what you do not believe than of what you do believe. In one respect you are like Lord Nelson, who wished in battle to disregard a certain signal, and he put his sea glass to his blind eye and said: "I don't see any signal that you speak of." Oh, instead of putting this field glass of the gospel to your blind eye and saying "I can't see," put it to your other eye, the eye of faith, and you will see Christ, and seeing Him, you see all. Whatever you believe or do not believe, you certainly believe in vicarious suffering, for you see it every day around you in some shape. Last month the steamship Knickerbocker, of the Cromwell line, plying between New Orleans and here, got in a great storm, and the Captain saw that the schooner Mary D. Cranmer, of Philadelphia, was going on the rocks, so the chief officer, the second officer of the ship and four men put out in a lifeboat to help the schooner. They came up near where the schooner was and a hawser was thrown to the boat, the schooner was steared away, towed away from the rocks. Then the wind shifted and the schooner was in perfect safety. But oh, what a time those five men had in going to the steamer. The boat capsized and was righted. The sailors were all coated with the ice. Three times the boat capsized and three times was righted. After a while it came quite near the steamship, and from the steamship a rope was thrown, but the poor fellows were so frozen and exhausted they could not grasp it, and a great wave rolled over them and they went down, never to rise until the sea gives up it's dead. Oh, we admire the heroism and the self-sacrifice of those brave fellows in order to save the lives of others, and can we not admire the love of Christ, who put out into a fiercer gale, a wilder tempest, to deliver us from peril and set us on the throne of eternal safety? A wave of human hate rolling over Him from one side and a wave of hellish fury rolling over Him from the other side. Oh, the thickness of the night and the thunder of the tempest into which Christ plunged to save us—us. Come in on that narrow plank of the cross. Come in on that narrow beam. Let all else go. Cling to that. Put that under you, that narrow beam of the cross, and with the earnestness of a swimmer struggling for his life, put for the beach of Heaven. A great warm fire is already kindled to welcome you, and some who were as far out at sea as you are, are already standing in its genial and Heavenly glow. The angels of God's rescue are wading down into the surf to clutch your hand and the redeemed prodigals of Heaven are coming down with white robes to clothe all those who come "on broken pieces of the ship." My sympathies are the more aroused for those to whom I am speaking to-day, because I myself was naturally sceptical. I questioned everything about this life and about the next life, and I was farther out at sea than the 276 passengers on the fourteenth night when they threw their grain overboard; and I was the annoyance of my theological professor because I asked so many questions. But I heard that Christ came to save sinners, and I knew I was one of them, and I came ashore, and I have been there ever since, and I do not propose to put out on that sea again. I would not risk it all. I have not in the last thirty years spent thirty minutes in discussing the controverted points of religion, and I shall not for the rest of my life spend thirty seconds in discussing the controverted points of religion. I would rather in a canoe go out and dare the worst cyclone that ever swept up from the Carribean, than trust myself in a discussion so useless, so dangerous and so destructive, in which many of my theological brethren are indulging. They make me think of a group of sailors on Ramsgate Pierhead, from which lifeboats are usually launched, coolly discussing the different styles of oarlocks, and how a boat ought to set in the water, and discussing coolly the laws of navigation when there is a hurricane in full blast and three steamers laden with passengers going to pieces in the offing. A jack tar, his face twitching with nervous excitement, says: "My lads, this is no time to discuss such things. Man the life-boat. Who will man the pier? Out with her into the surf. Pull away for the wreck, my lads, pull, pull! There we have them. Lay them down in the bottom of the boat Now, Jack, try to bring them to. Wrap them up warm in these flannels, while I pull for the beach. God help me! God help us all! There's land His all saved! All of them!" Oh, when there are thousands and tens of thousands out in the awful surf of sin and death and lost, out with the lifeboat. Let all else go for this one effort of salvation—salvation for time, salvation forever. I bethink myself of the fact that in this audience there are those who because of their opportunity, or because of their peculiar life, have made wreck, complete wreck. You started life with a fair prospect You promised a peaceful, bright and beautiful voyage, but you have sailed in the wrong direction, or you have foundered on the rocks, so there is only a fragment of time left. Come in on that plank. "Some on broken pieces of the ship." "Oh," you tell me, "I am all broken up; a decade of my life gone, two decades gone, three decades gone, four decades gone, perhaps half a century gone, perhaps three-quarters of a century gone. The minute hand and the hour hand of your clock of life are almost parallel, and it will soon be twelve o'clock and your day of grace ended. All discouraged are you! I admit it is sad enough to give to sin and the devil the best part of our lives, and then at the close make God the present of a first rate corpse. You can never come in on that old ship: it has gone to pieces. You can never re all the past: it has gone forever. If there is only a fragment of a year left, or a fragment of a month, or a fragment of a week, or a fragment of a day, or a fragment of an hour, come in on that plank. Perhaps when you get to heaven God may let you go out on some great mission to some other world, partially to atone for your lack of service in this. From how many deathbeds I have seen hands thrown up in declarations something like this: "My life has been wasted: I have good talents; I had fine social position; I had grand opportunities, but through worldliness or neglect, all are gone except these few remaining moments I now accept Christ and I shall through His mercy enter Heaven. But alas! alas! when I might have sailed into the haven of eternal rest with a full cargo, and been greeted by the waving hands of a great multitude in whose salvation I had taken a blessed part, I must confess, that I go into the harbor of Heaven "on broken pieces of the ship."

A Reasonable Request.

Colonel Percy Yerger is much addicted to coming home late, and his wife's interrogatories on this point exasperate him very much.

"When are you going to come home?" she asked, as he put on his overcoat a few evenings ago.

"I don't know. Perhaps not at all," he replied, angrily.

"Perhaps not at all?"

"Yes, perhaps not at all."

"Well, don't stay out any later, please, dear. You know how nervous I am."—*Texas Siftings.*

ABOUT 17,000 pounds of silk cocoons, averaging $1 per pound, have been raised in Utah during the last year. The industry is still in its infancy, but the outlook is very flattering.

SUNSET PICTURES.

At eve, when the day is dying
Adown in the clouded west,
I climb to my lonely garret,
Athirst for its peace and rest.
I look from my western window
Away to the sunset sky,
And watch, with a vague heart-aching,
Its pageantry glow and die.

From out of the deepening shadows,
And up through the rifts of gold,
Troop memory-haunting faces,
And forms that were dear of old.
And the dismal years sweep backward
Their burden of woe and pain,
Their heartaches and tears and partings,
And leave me my past again.

Oh, memory, treasure-laden!
If only your gates would close
To open no more, forever,
On our deep, heart-piercing woes—
If only the glad and joyous
Might break from your magic train,
How many would hail you gladly
Who shrink from you now in pain!

One face—Oh, the years of darkness
That lie 'twixt its bloom and me!
Beams out of the falling shadows
That darken the sunset sea.
And the dear, bright eyes, all smiling,
Are bright as the sunset's gold!
Dear eyes! and the sweet hands beckon
Away to the Father's fold.

Another face so sweet and gentle,
With a serious, boyish grace,
Shines out of the flaming splendor,
Ah, this is my lost love's face;
But it greets me now, as never,
Save out of some sunset sheen;
For years of rebellious grieving
Lie his and my face between.

I watch them with heartsick longing!—
These two—they were all my own!
And my life seems strangely blighted,
And joyless now they are gone.
But over the sunset borders,
Adown by the jasper sea,
I shall some day find my children,
Awaiting and watching for me.
—*Nellie Watts McVey, in Current.*

PITH AND POINT.

Strange as it may seem, when money is close it is difficult to get very near it.—*Boston Post.*

A fashion journal says there is a knack in putting on gloves. Come to think of it, that's so. You have to get your hands in, as it were.—*Washington Post.*

The nineteenth century is marching on apace, yet no man has been able to discover how a woman can put thirty yards of cloth into a winter suit.—*Call.*

The rockers on a chair never stick out half so far behind at any other time as when a man is prowling around in the dark barefooted.—*Danville Breeze.*

It is very difficult for a lady to enter or leave a carriage properly. It requires practice and a carriage. The carriage is the hardest part to acquire.—*Puck.*

Customer (entering a notions shop and pointing out an article)—"What is that for?" Obliging clerk (continuing to read a newspaper)—"That's for sale."—*Lowell Citizen.*

Smith—"My wife wants a new dress every day in the year. Jones—"She must be awfully extravagant. Does she get it?" Smith—"No; that is the reason she is compelled to want it."—*Binghamton Republican.*

Father—"You are a bad boy." Johnny—"No, I ain't." "Yes you are, and if you give me any more impudence I'll punish you severely. I'll tell your sister to play a tune on the piano for you." Johnny promised to behave himself henceforth.—*Siftings.*

A fond father has a fair daughter at boarding school. An old teacher of the girl met the father and asked: "Is your daughter making progress in her school work?" "I should judge she is," replied the fond father. "Why, she has one grammar that cost $11."—*Buffalo Express.*

"Oconomowoc!" yelled the brakeman. "O'Connor may walk, may he!" exclaimed an Irishman at the other end of the car. "An' faith, if yes mane me, me, yer'll have a foine time makin' O'Connor walk when he's paid foive dollars for this bit o' pasteboard."—*St. Paul Herald.*

The Oldest Newspaper.

The oldest newspaper in the whole wide world is the *King-Pau*, or Capital Sheet, published in Pekin. It first appeared A. D. 911, but came out only at irregular intervals. Since the year 1351, however, it has been published weekly, and of uniform size. Now it appears in three editions daily. The first, issued early in the morning, and printed on yellow paper, is called *Hsing-Pau* (business sheet), and contains trade prices and all manner of commercial intelligence. The second edition, which comes out during the forenoon, also printed upon yellow paper, is devoted to official announcements and general news. The third edition appears late in the afternoon, is printed on red paper, and bears the name of *Tita i-Pau* (country sheet). It consists of extracts from the earlier editions, and is largely subscribed for in the provinces. The number of copies printed daily varies between 13,000 and 14,000.

Invention of the Lock.

This is not a modern device. Among the ruins of the great temple of Kunak its general principles have been discovered. From this we gather that it is at least forty centuries old. The locksmiths of China, we are told, had, centuries before the birth of Christ, perfected a lock out of which a sharp bamboo thorn would dart and strike the hand of any one wrongfully tampering with it. The end of this bamboo thorn was steeped in a poisonous decoction, and should the luckless thief escape death he would be maimed for life. But this story is hardly entitled to full belief, for the reason, as the Chinese themselves claim that gunpowder was manufactured by them at that time, a Celestial safe blower could easily render the thorn harmless by the aid of a few grains of powder.

Boston's gross city debt has increased nearly $1,000,000 in the past two years. The total liability is more than [illegible] 000, and it keeps growing steadily.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 3, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Wetumpka Times wants a printer.

Mr. Tilghman Offut, the well known news dealer of Montgomery died Tuesday morning.

Rev. C. W. Hare, of the Camden Home Ruler, has accepted a position as business manager of the Alabama Baptist. Shake! Bro. Hare.

The Birmingham Chronicle in a short editorial calls Mr. Keiser, of the Opelika Times, Bro. Hawkins. We wonder how our champion of the prohibition cause likes his new name.

The Attorney General has given his opinion that cartridges labelled "target or rifle cartridges" come under the head of pistol cartridges, and dealers in them are subject to the state and county license amounting to $450.

There is a large size difference between a-whoop-er-up prosperity and a genuine boom. Montgomery is on the latter platform, and also stands square for the Blair bill and a protective tariff.—*Capital.*

We hope the Advertiser and Dispatch don't feel bad.

An interesting article on the culture of the upland rice will be found in another column. This is a new feature in the agriculture of this section and our farmers should look into it thoroughly and adopt it if they can do so to their interest; and that fact is made very plain in the article elsewhere.

Some papers are still writing long articles on the hanging of Cluverius which have a tendency to make the public mind believe that he was not guilty of the crime for which he was hanged. If Cluverius had been allowed to go free or given his liberty by being pardoned by the Gov., how much louder these same papers would have howled.

Mr. C. L. Barker, who lives in the edge of Bibb county, made a success, in a small way, in raising rice last year, and will go into the business on a much larger scale this year, and if successful, will continue to enlarge his crop. Growing rice has proven very profitable wherever it has been tried in Perry county on the right sort of land.

We clip the above from an exchange. If Bibb and Perry county farmers can make a success of rice growing why not Chilton? How many of our farmers are going to give it a trial this year?

We supposed some of those who took a leading part in the question of the Coosa River opening last week, would have furnished the Express with the proceedings, but this was not done. It is an indisputable fact that a printer is not ubiquitous. He cannot, everytime fill his place, at the case, and run around hunting up items, hence it is not at all strange that items which should come in are sometimes left out. However, when that 1½ million bill of Congressman Morgan's becomes a tangible element then the Coosa River may be opened "provided however" there are not too many leaks before the dollars can reach the pockets of those with the bone and muscle which will be necessary to be brought into active play before this important desideratum can be accomplished, for its going to take muscle as well as brains.—*Elmore Express.*

A Striking Contrast.

The Savannah (Ga.) News, reviewing Dr. Bacon's anti-prohibition article in the October number of The Forum, says:

There are scores of towns in this State where, before the sale of whiskey was prohibited, women were afraid to appear on the streets, and merchants closed their stores a great part of the time during court week. Since the enforcement of prohibition in these towns perfect order prevails every day in the year, and they have an appearance of thrift, comfort and prosperity which is in striking contrast with their appearance when whiskey was free.

Where State prohibition cannot be had, give the people local option. There is no good reason why the people of any town in the United States should not have the privilege of prohibiting the sale of intoxicants in their midst if they want to. And when once they have tried it there is not the least danger that they will ever return to free whiskey.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Stanton Taffs.

Mr. Henry Crawford had the misfortune to lose his infant son last week. The little fellow was left in a little rocking chair in front of the fire and while his mother was attending to her household duties an older child kicked the chair over, and the baby fell on the fire and was so badly burned that it died in five hours.

Mrs. John Lethcher has been sick with typhoid fever for the last two weeks. We are glad to know she is convalescing.

The preachers in this part of the county are working faithfully for prohibition in Maplesville beat. May success crown their efforts.

I was at Pleasant Grove church yesterday and it was a noticable fact that the whiskey men from Maplesville remained outside and electioneered all through services. Is this morality? It shows the disposition of such men to ignore everything that man holds sacred, to accomplish their fiendish purposes.

Mrs. Leckie, of Butler county, has moved to Stanton to get advantage of Stanton Academy for her two boys.

Prof. E. D. Acker is giving his patrons satisfaction as "Dominie" of Stanton Academy. May he live long and prosper.

Stanton is still improving and we hope to see her catch a boom from Selma.

"89" will soon have a house to hide her head.

Lumber is on the lot to build Mr. J. O. Butler a residence.

89.

Lilly Dots.

The guano question comes up next. What kind shall we use and who shall we deal with?

Titus has been rambling over the country some lately. Stopped one night at the residence of Mr. W. H. Mills, and met with a warm welcome. Things looked like business around him. A crib full of corn, fat hogs, fat cows and plenty of them, and milk and butter in an abundance. And such a nice family. A wife whom "Titus" said was worth forty thousand dollars. Nice children and a beautiful daughter, left for some worthy young man, if there is one in the country. We all know young men, worthy of such a young lady, are scarce.

Next we spent a night and a day with one of our old playmates, Mr. C. E. Boon. We found him the same jolly good natured, good hearted Charley as years ago. Charley has to be a good boy to be worthy of the love of the beautiful Laura who is his wife.

Tom R. don't be uneasy there are as honest men in the farmer's club as there are at your house or ever will be.

TITUS.

Dixie Dots.

Mrs. M. A. Hare, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Crum, of this place, left last Saturday for her son's home in Dallas Co., Ala.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Crum who has been quite sick for six weeks, is convalescent.

Mrs. E. G. Adams, Camden, Ala., has moved up to Dr. T. E. Callier's, and will make this her home.

The "little ones" had a nice time at Mr. J. W. Stewarts last Friday night "stretching candy."

Mr. Ed. Adams, of Montgomery, spent two or three days with his family at Dixie.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Carter, of Howison, Ala. were in our town one day last week.

Dr. T. E. Callier is on a business trip to his place at Bladen Springs Ala.

Mr. John E. Callier, is acting postmaster, at this place, the office of P. M. being vacant by the death of Mrs. E. J. Callier our former postmistress.

What has become of "Blockhead"? I guess he spends most of his time in writing to the girls, is why we can't hear from him; any way I will write this week, as I don't have any boys to write to; yet, I'm glad I'm living.

A young man of our town, wants to know where he can get a good wife. I will say, just call on "Daisy," she takes a matrimonial paper.

DAISY.

Dots from Concord.

Jan. 27th, 1887.

The weather is pleasant this week.

The rain that fell last Sunday was greatly appreciated by the farmers.

Miss Lucy Meredith spent last Saturday and Sunday at her home in Montevallo.

Mr. S. A. Curry lost a fine mule one day this week, by the mule kicking; got its foot fastened in the fork of a sapling and jerked its hoof off.

Mr. L. H. Reynolds, who left us for Chattanooga, was taken sick in Birmingham and had to return home. He is now quite ill.

Mr. G. G. West was appointed Notary by the Governor for beat No. 2.

We learn that Mr. P. C. Gardner's store at Montevallo was opened and the cash drawer was taken but the drawer did not have any money in it, luckily.

The farmers are busy sowing oats and preparing for another crop; one that is much heavier than has been for years and we wish them a great deal of success.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Maplesville Dots.

We have had some good weather for the past two weeks and some of our industrious citizens have taken the advantage of it.

We must give Mr. Fayette Gandy credit for having sense enough to surprise his neighbors by bringing himself a better-half to this part of the world.

I am glad to have the opportunity of telling the friends and subscribers of the VIEW that Mr. N. W. Foshee is convalescing from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. H. C. Bearden has made a wonderful discovery in the medical science. He says the old way to cure the mumps is to get the marrow from the jaw bone of a hog and rub it on the afflicted jaw; but he puts the marrow on a piece of bread and eats it and then rubs the bone on his jaw.

D.

Dots from Six Mile Creek.

We hear of a few cases of mumps in the community.

We have heard of but few log-rollings this season. Messrs. Jasper Jones, and James and Ezekiel Nix, are the first men in that business so far.

Mr. Walter Smith who has been low with pneumonia, is improving.

Mr. W. E. Posey, son of Rev. S. D. Posey, has been quite sick.

Mrs. David Crumpton, who has been low with typhoid fever, is improving.

Mr. James Atchison is preparing to build a new residence.

JULIUS.

Upland Rice and Its Culture.

For the VIEW.]

There has been so many questions asked about upland rice and its culture, that I have promised to write some articles with directions how to plant and cultivate it.

To plant upland rice, bed up the land as for cotton 2½ to 3 feet apart as the strength of the land will indicate; plant, like corn, as early as the season will allow, plant with a drill, opening the furrow, and plant at the rate of one peck to the acre. Then cover with a turn plow, with two furrows, then let it lay for a week or such a matter, or until the rice commences to sprout, then put a board on a plow and board it off as deep as it will bear. Let it lay for a week or two and then plow with a small plow and lap as near as possible; let it lay for a week, or until it needs work again, then use a larger turn plow, then leave it for another week and then take a sweep and turn all the dirt it will bear. Where there is a bunch of grass that was not covered in the first plowing stop and pull it out; then it is clean of grass. One more plowing with a sweep will be as much as it will require.

PRODUCTION.

Good average up land that will make one bale of cotton to 2 acres, will make from 40 to 50 bushels of rice per acre. The average price of rough rice the world over is one dollar per bushel. The standard weight of rice is 44 lbs. per bushel. One bushel of rough rice will make 31 lbs. of clean rice; the price for cleaning is one cent per pound or one fifth for toll, leaving 25 lbs. clean rice after paying the toll.

Rice cleaned by the new process sells commonly in market from one to two cents per pound more than the old process of mortar and pestle cleaned.

Say two acres of land that will make one bale of cotton at 8 cents, will bring $40. Two acres of the same land will make say 40 bushels per acre of rice at $1 per bushel, and you have $80 for your rice against $40 for your cotton, and less than half the expense for cultivating and preparing it for market.

J. W. PRITCHETT.

A Woman's Industrial College for Alabama.

I see that Hon. S. W. Johns, member of the Legislature from Dallas county, has offered a bill in the Legislature asking the State to appropriate a certain amount of money to establish a Woman's Industrial College in Alabama, where our girls, will be given not only a good education but will be taught some useful trade or art, by which they can earn their own living. This is certainly a grand thing for our daughters, and we should use all our influence to bring about so glorious a result. I understand his bill has been read in the House and reported on favorably by the committee. Col. Johns has asked the co-operation and assistance of the W. C. T. Union and they have pledged him their support. I presume the bill will come up again when the Legislature reassembles, and let me urge and beg the ladies of Verbena and Clanton to use all their influence through our Representative and Senator in giving it a favorable consideration. I know of nothing that Alabama needs more, at this time, than an institution which will enable her young women to prepare themselves for the active and responsible duties of life.

Mississippi already has one, and I know the thoughtful and progressive men of Ala. will not deny to the daughters of their State a fair chance of preparing themselves, by study and application to learn the various arts and industries by which they can be self-supporting.

S. E. GREENE.

Verbena, Ala.

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

No. 2118 2d Ave. Bet. Twenty-first and Twenty-Second Sts.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ We solicit a share of the patronage of the merchants of Chilton County. Send us your orders.

"Hi Pompey! what you 'fraid of?
What makes you shake and shibber?"
"Law chile! ise got de ague
An got de tropic libber."
"De tropic libber Pompey?
I don't know what you means:
But you can cure your ague
By taking SMITH'S BILE BEANS.
Two bits a bottle, don't pay more!
You'll get dem at de drugman's store."

The most economical and best remedy for ague. 25 cents, per bottle.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

NOTICE NO. 5962.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., March 8th, 1887, viz: Isaac M. Deason, Homestead, 11877, for the e ½ of the se ¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼, and sw ¼ of se ¼, sec 2, township 20 N, range 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John H. Gray, Mac D. Gray, William I. Mullins and Joseph Popwell, all of Kincheon, Ala.

jan20* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

SUIT IN CHANCERY.

B. H. Chesnutt, Complainant, vs. John H. Easterling, Defendant. In Chancery at Clanton, Alabama.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of Wm. A. Collier, Esq., solicitor for the Complainant in the above stated cause that the Defendant, John H. Easterling, is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, that his particular place of residence is unknown to affiant, and futher that in the belief of affiant the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Chilton View, a newspaper published in the town of Clanton, for four consecutive weeks requiring him the said John H. Easterling to answer or demur to the bill of complaint in this cause by the 28th day of February, 1887, or in thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso may be taken against him.

Done at office this 25th day of January 1887.

W. E. STEWART,
jan27-4t Register.

Printer's fee $7.50.

Assessor's Notice.

SECOND ROUND.

I will attend the following named places and days for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Thomas Robert's,	Beat 8,	Tuesday,	February 15th.
Stanton,	Beat 8,	Wednesday,	Feb. 16th.
Dixie,	" 8,	Thursday,	" 17th.
Howison,	" 8,	Friday,	" 18th.
Latham's	" 7,	Monday	" 21st.
Maplesville	" 7,	Tuesday	" 22nd.
Benson	" 3,	Wednesday	" 23rd.
Macedonia Church	Beat 3,	Thursday	February 24th.
Providence Church,	Beat 2,	Friday	February 25th.
Jemison,	Beat 2,	Saturday,	Feb. 26th.
Jemison,	" 2,	Monday,	" 28th.
Mullins	" 1,	Tuesday,	March 1st.
Clanton	" 4,	Wednesday,	" 2nd.
Clanton	" 4,	Thursday,	" 3rd.
Cooper's	" 5,	Friday,	" 4th.
Cooper's	" 5,	Saturday	" 5th.
Verbena	" 5,	Monday,	" 7th.
Verbena	" 5,	Tuesday,	" 8th.
Kincheon	" 6,	Thursday,	" 10th.

WM. A. SMITH,
jan20-6 Tax Assessor, C. C. A.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between W. M. Wilson and P. D. Wilson, under the firm name of W. M. Wilson & Bro., is this day desolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by W. M. Wilson, who becomes liable for all the debts of the late firm and all persons indebted to said firm, of Wilson & Bro. are requested to settle their accounts with W. M. Wilson.

W. M. Wilson,
jan27-3t P. D. Wilson.

NOTICE NO. 5969.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 20, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March, 5th, 1887, viz: Elijah B. Wyatt, Homestead application, No. 16689, for the e ½ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 22, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Redding E. Jones, Andrew J. Peters, Monroe J. Parish and Moses Bater, all of Clanton, Ala.

jan27* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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Artistic Photographer

10 COURT SQUARE,

Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photograhs, on Silk, Satin and Linen.
Photographs on watch dials.
Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously.
Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜

[jan21-tf]

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,

1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

jan 13 6m

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

VOLINA CORDIAL

CURES Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Chills and Fevers, Malaria, Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, Neuralgia and Rheumatism.

IT is invigorating and delightful to take, and of great value as a Medicine for Weak and Ailing Women and Children. It gives New Life to the whole System by Strengthening the Muscles, Toning and Invigorating the Nerves, and completely Digesting the food. Contains no hurtful Minerals, is composed of carefully-selected Vegetable Medicines, combined skilfully, making a Safe and Pleasant Remedy.

VOLINA CORDIAL

A BOOK, "Volina," by leading physicians, telling how to treat diseases at Home, mailed, together with a Set of Handsome Cards by new Heliotype process, on receipt of 10 cents.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers, should the dealer near you not keep VOLINA CORDIAL, remit $1.00, and a full-size bottle will be sent, charges paid. Prepared only by—

VOLINA DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

WINTER! SPRING!

During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poisons from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S

Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY

Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.

Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

Send for COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.

COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.

jun24-y

GREETING

TO THE

PEOPLE OF CHILTON COUNTY:

E. ERSWELL,

19th STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND AVENUE.

Birmingham, Ala.

BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WOULD LIKE A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE AND IS PREPARED TO SELL AS LOW AS ANY.

Mail orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Telegraph orders promptly filled. Rooms carpeted to order. Decorating and House Furnishing a Specialty.

Largest Carpet Parlor in Alabama.

FINEST SELECTION OF FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH.

WINDOW SHADES OF NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES.

Heavy Stock of Picture Frames.

E. Erswell has the most complete stock of Carpets in Alabama Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings of all grades and in endless varieties. Office Furniture. Desks of all Styles. Book Cases in Walnut, Mahogany, &c., Wardrobe Settees, Side-Boards, Folding beds, Washstands, Extension Tables, In fact everything in the Furniture and Carpet line. Wall Papers of all Grades.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AND WARRANTED FIRST CLASS MATERIAL.

No shoddy goods, but genuine and honest work. Full line of Undertakers goods. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

E. ERSWELL.

☞ Next Door to Opera House. P. O. Box 30. ☜

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

BEST GRADES OF

MERCHANDISE

At JOHN GARNER'S, Clanton.

sep3-tf

J. C. HENDRICKS, Presd't. T. T ASHFORD Sec'y & Treas.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.

Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE

SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Pat Walsh, Manager.

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

BOOKS, THREE CENTS EACH.

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. Please examine the list and see if you do not find therein some that you would like to possess. In cloth-bound form these books would cost $1.00 each. Each book is complete in itself:

Anecdotes of the Rebellion. A collection of humorous, pathetic, and thrilling narratives of the war, stories of bivouac and battle-field, march and picket, adventures of scouts and spies, stories of prison life, of the great generals, of Mr. Lincoln, etc.

The Life of General U. S. Grant. By W. A. Peters. With portrait and other illustrations.

Poems, by John G. Whittier. The only cheap edition published—should be in every household. Illustrated.

Poems, by Henry W. Longfellow. No one can afford to be without this fine collection. Illustrated.

Poems, by Alfred Tennyson. This work contains some of the finest compositions of the great Poet Laureate.

Parlor Amusements. A large collection of Acting Charades, Parlor Dramas, Shadow Pantomimes, Games, Puzzles, etc., for social gatherings, public and private entertainments and evenings at home. Illustrated.

Manual of Floriculture. Teaches the best method of propagating all the different plants, tells how to cure disease and eradicate insect pests, gives directions for making beautiful floral and other devices, for window gardening, etc. Illustrated.

Guide to Needlework, Knitting and Crochet. Containing designs and directions for all kinds of Fancy Needlework, Artistic Embroidery, Lace Work, Knitting, Tatting, Crochet and Net Work. Illustrated.

Famous Detective Stories. A collection of thrilling narratives of detective experience, many of them written by actual members of the profession.

Yankee Wit and Humor. A collection of humorous stories, sketches, poems and paragraphs, by the leading funny men of the American Press. Illustrated.

The Mystery at Blackwood Grange. A Novel. By Mrs. May Agnes Fleming.

The Evil Genius. A Novel. By M. T. Caldor.

The Story of a Storm. A Novel. By Mrs. Jane G. Austin.

Out of the Sea. A Novel. By Clara Augusta.

Agatha's History. A Novel. By Margaret Blount.

The Morwick Farm Mystery. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins. Illustrated.

The Last of the Ruthvens. A Novel. By Miss Mulock. Illustrated.

A Dead Heart. A Novel. By Author of "Dora Thorne."

Out of the Depths. A Novel. By Hugh Conway.

The Romantic Adventures of a Milkmaid. A Novel. By Thomas Hardy.

In the Holidays. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay.

The Heir to Ashley. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood.

Miss or Mrs.? A Novel. By Wilkie Collins. Illustrated.

More Bitter than Death. A Novel. By the Author of "Dora Thorne."

Carriston's Gift. A Novel. By Hugh Conway. Illustrated.

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A Shadow on the Threshold. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay.

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The Fatal Marriage. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon.

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A Bridge of Love. A Novel. By author of "Dora Thorne."

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Rose Lodge. A Novelette. By Mrs. Henry Wood.

We will send any four of the above books by mail post-paid upon receipt of only Twelve Cents; any ten for 25 Cents; any twenty for 50 Cents; the entire list (40 books) for 75 Cents; the entire list bound in boards with cloth back, for $1.10. These are the cheapest books ever published and guaranteed worth three times the money asked for them. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Postage stamps taken for fractions of a dollar. As to our reliability, we refer to any newspaper published in New York, likewise to the Commercial Agencies.

Special Offer! To every one sending for the above list of books, we will send, without extra charge, either sixty cents' worth of the Imported Fancy Patterns, to be selected by yourself from catalogue [illegible], or The [illegible], a large 16-page, 64 column illustrated literary paper for one year. All orders filled by return mail. Mention this paper.

F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, No. 2 Park Place, New York.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 3, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:43 p. m.
No. 7	3:00 p. m.
No. 51	00:5 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:21 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	8:45 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Corner lots are at a premium.

Gardening season will soon be here.

The front of the new jail is being built higher.

We hear that a large hotel will soon be built in Clanton. Particulars later.

The Baptists are thinking of building a new and much larger church.

The court house well might be of some service to the public if it had a bucket on it.

For the benefit of "Pat" we will say that we live at No. 7777 Hot Well Avenue.

Valentine's Day on the 14th. Comic ones on sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

A number of Clantonians went over about Maplesville on a dove hunt Tuesday.

Tickets for the prohibition election can be printed cheaply at the VIEW office.

We presume the Clanton Call is dead as we have heard nothing of it for several weeks. The mourners are few.

Not since we have been in Clanton do we remember a time when there was no building of any kind going on.

Judging from the number of deeds we have sold from this office recently, real estate transfers have been numerous.

Our Sunday schools have begun to flourish again. The worst of the winter weather is over and picnics will soon be in order. See?

The farmer's store has been changed from the old Ehrman store house to the Johnson building formerly occupied by S. T. Nelson.

Quite a number of citizens from different sections the county were in Clanton Monday at the sale of valuable real estate. And some invested.

The Baptist choir seems to be the most popular place in that church now; for the seats are always crowded so that the members of the choir cannot find seats, if a little late. Reserved seats cannot be had, even at fancy figures.

We have three new organs for sale cheap for cash. They are now in the factory and will be shipped to any point desired by the purchaser. One Estey and two of the Chicago Cottage Organs. Come and see or write us before purchasing elsewhere.

The south bound accommodation train and a north bound freight, collided near Mountain Creek in this county on last Saturday Morning. Killing the engineer and fireman on the freight. It was caused by the accommodation train running off time.

Churches come very cheap in Clanton. One sold there the other day for $37.50.—*Birmingham Age.*

Churches are cheapening. One sold in Clanton last week for $37.50. After awhile an editor will be able to own a pew.—*Wetumpka Times.*

Yes the one in question sold very cheap indeed, but we will soon have another one erected on the site of the old one which will be worth as much as a corner lot in Birmingham, and it is doubtful whether an editor will even be allowed to sit on a back seat without a permit from the sexton.

Personals.

Mr. J. C. Traywick, of Verbena, was in Clanton Monday.

Mr. J. M. Hanlin, of Verbena, has moved to Birmingham.

Mr. J. L. Williams, our county surveyor was in to see us yesterday.

Mr. J. E. Evans has moved into his new store house which is one of the nicest in the place.

Mr. Fox Maull, of Strasburg, was on hand Monday to auction off the N. H. Thornton property.

Rev. A. E. Burns preached two able sermons in the Baptist church, at this place, last sabbath.

Hon. K. Wells, of Verbena, was in Clanton Monday buying property. He paid the VIEW a pleasant call.

Mr. I. B. Bowdoin has moved his stock of goods into the Aldridge storehouse lately vacated by J. E. Evans.

The Rev. H. Urquhart, presiding elder, preached in the Baptist church, at this place, on Wednesday night of last week.

W. E. Johnston, Esq., our representative left Monday evening for Montgomery. The Legislature reconvened Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. Hannon, of this place, is on a prospecting trip to Birmingham. He will probably go into the lumber business there.

We learn that Miss Minnie Phillips will open a school next Monday and will teach in the new building of W. H. Burton's in East Clanton.

Mr. "Jabe" Woolley is building a nice residence in West Clanton. He says it is for his father but he is accused by some of having another motive in building.

"Pat" has come home to stay and consequently cannot write dots for the VIEW unless we employ him as local editor, so he wants his fellow correspondents to give him a rest.

Messrs. P. D. Wilson, of this place, and N. A. Kicker, formerly of Clanton but now of Birmingham, will start a lumber yard in the "Magic City." We wish them success.

The popular wholesale drug firm of Bains & Herring, Birmingham, has changed its firm name to Bains & Peebles, as will be seen by reference to their advertisement in another column.

Mr. Charlie Bivings, of Bivings, Duke & Co's Mill, has accepted a position as traveling agent for the Enterprise Manufacturing Company of Birmingham and has gone to fill the same. We hate to lose "C. K." but wish him much success.

Mrs. J. H. Chandler, of this place, sold 132 lbs. of butter from April to Nov. 1886 and used from three to five lbs. per week on her on table. We made a mistake of 100 lbs. in our statement of this matter a few weeks ago. She only has two cows. A splendid showing.

We learn that Mr. J. P. Allen, of Jemison, has begun practicing law in the justice courts of that burg. We always thought he was too honest to be a lawyer but if he is going to try his hand at the profession he should hang out his sign by letting the VIEW publish a card for him.

Mr. H. Evans, of Bozeman, Autauga county, was in Clanton Monday. He bought a valuable residence lot which he says he will sell to the Baptists for $50 less than he gave for it, or in other words he proposes to give that much towards the erection of a new Baptist church, in that way.

Our representative, Hon. W. E. Johnston, went to Jemison one day last week on legal business and while there had a small sized fight with Mr. W. H. Shelby, his late opponent in the race for the Legislature, neither were much worsted by the scuffle and the matter was afterwards settled very amicably. The difficulty occurred in Prof. Corderie's drug store. It was about a case in the justice court over which Mr. Shelby presides and in which Mr. Johnston was prospecting attorney.

They say they don't intend to fight in the Jemison drug store any more as no one interferes with them but just lets 'em go it till somebody hollers.

We expect Bro. Corderie wanted to get to sell some sticking plaster to patch up wounds.

Send us your orders for job work.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

"Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before Them."

Clanton's boom is surely dawning if the advancement in the price of real estate is a foreshadowing evidence of that fact. On last Monday there was an auction sale, by an administrator, of property lying in and around Clanton, which brought parties from adjoining towns and counties here for the purpose of buying, and investing their money in this property.

One small lot facing 75 feet on the L. & N. railroad and running back 87½ feet, which was only half of the original lot, brought $200 and was bought by Mr. R. Ehrman, of this place.

A beautiful residence lot in West Clanton 75x175 feet was bought by Mr. K. Wells, of Verbena, for which he paid $210, and sold it again inside of an hour for $225 to Mr. H. Evans, of Bozeman.

A track of farming land was also sold which brought $2.35 per acre.

Considering the fact that the sale was for spot cash and at a public auction this property brought good prices.

We hear of other parties who have unimproved property in Clanton and have been offered bargains, in cash for it; but who, like us, have faith in the future of our town and are holding it for higher prices.

Improvements are going on all the time which are of a solid, substantial nature; nearly fifty buildings have been erected in the past few years, and still they continue to be built.

The boom we are looking for will be composed of solid substantial growth and progress, no wind and but little paper. It will be like the one we have been enjoying for the last few years only on a large scale.

Orange Blossoms.

PHILLIPS—JACKSON: Mr. W. H. Phillips, of this place, and Miss Eleanora K. Jackson, of Florence, Ala., were married in the Episcopal church at Florence on the evening of the 27th ult.

The groom is one of Clanton's most prosperous and progressive business men. The bride is well known in Clanton and Alabama. She visited our little city several times prior to her marriage and made many friends while here, as well as added much to the life and enjoyment of social circles. She is a sister of Mr. "Kirk." Jackson, now private secretary of the Governor. We congratulate our friend Phillips upon having won so worthy a help-mate and wish them both more joy and happiness than we are capable of expressing.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia Cured in 2 Days.

The Indiana Chemical Co. have discovered a compound which acts with truly marvelous rapidity in the cure of Rheumatism and Neuralgia. We guarantee it to cure any and every case of acute Inflammatory Rheumatism and Neuralgia in 2 Days, and to give immediate relief in chronic cases and effect a speedy cure.

On receipt of 30 cents, in two cents, stamps, we will send to any address the prescription for this wonderful compound, which can be filled by your home druggist at small cost. We take this means of giving our discovery to the public instead of putting it out as a patent medicine, it being much less expensive. We will gladly refund money if satisfaction is not given.

THE INDIANA CHEMICAL CO.,
Crawfordsville, Ind.

CLANTON, ALA., Jan. 27th, 1887.
ED. VIEW:

I have been gone for some time and have not had the pleasure of reading the VIEW. I have been traveling in the western part of this county. I find the farmers all busy preparing for the coming crop year. There are a good many industrious farmers in this part of the county. I have also been on a trip to Elmore county. There are a good many good farmers in Elmore too but Chilton is ahead of it. But I saw more work in the way of farming in Dallas and Perry counties. There are a good many men down there who have their cotton land bedded and ready to plant when the time comes. You know I have come home and would like to come and see you if you will let me know where you live. PAT.

A Woman's Industrial College would be a great Institution for Alabama, and if the state funds can stand it we think it ought to be established.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
sep2 y 210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!

OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE. WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.

Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.

SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!

B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.
sept 15-6 20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug28-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 5783.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 4, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Febuary 19th, 1887, viz: Maria House, Homestead application No. 18475, for the s ½ of n e ¼ sec 28 t 20 n range 15 e. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Ray, Monroe Gill, Stephen Price, Lewis Price, all of Verbena, Ala.

d30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5884.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 28, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Febuary, 5th 1887, viz: Nancy J. Norris, Homestead 12737 for the se ¼ of sec. 21, township 21, range 16 east. He names the following witness to prove his continuance residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thos. Mims, William D. Goss, Harrison Kendrick and Clopton Ray, all of Verbena, Ala.

dec30 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5991.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Jan. 26, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 5th, 1887, viz: Asa J. Rolinson, Homestead 18106, for the se ¼ of the ne ¼ and the ne ¼ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 20 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Roberts, Wm. Robuck, Wm. Klinner and Wm. H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jan27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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Morris Avenue Hotel,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

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When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at

R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!

Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

[sep6-6]

This space is reserved by

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An endless variety of New Novelties in **HOLIDAY GOODS**, and placed before our patrons for inspection. You are cordially invited to call and see us. HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE. Agency world renowned

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ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

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Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8]

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MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

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J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

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J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

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—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

A. W. KEY & CO.,

Manufacturers' State Agents for

Engines, Saw Mills, BOILERS, —AND— General Machinery.

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BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

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☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

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A FINE FLORIDA TONIC!

MR. FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,

One of the landmarks of the Georgia Drug trade, now of Orlando, Florida, writes:

"I can hardly select a single case of the many to whom I have sold "Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer," but what have been satisfied, and I find it the best remedy for all skin diseases I have ever sold, and a Fine Florida Tonic.

FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,
Orlando, Florida.

A Certain Cure for Catarrh!

A SUPERB FLESH PRODUCER & TONIC!

Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer

Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores. A perfect Spring Medicine.

If not in your market it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles $1.00, large $1.75.

Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

MACON MEDICINE COMPANY
may13-y] Macon, Ga.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS

CURE Biliousness; Sick Headache in Four hours. One dose relieves Neuralgia. They cure and prevent Chills & Fever, Sour Stomach & Bad Breath. Clear the Skin, Tone the Nerves, and give Life & Vigor to the system. Dose: ONE BEAN. Try them once and you will never be without them. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Medicine Dealers generally. Sent on receipt of price in stamps, postpaid, to any address.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Manufacturers and Sole Props., ST. LOUIS, MO.

feb25-6

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

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BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA,
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, Oils and Glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantels and Grates, and a complete line of
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Fine Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods
Bottom Prices at Last!
"The best Goods for the Least Money," is the motto of this house, and I am now selling an Immense Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS the Lowest Cash Prices.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Alabama,
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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
No. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.
sep14 '86-1y

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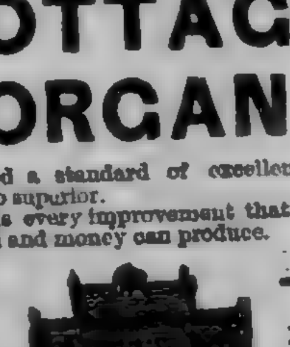

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These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, free.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
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CHICAGO, ILL.

HEADACHE
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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
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Through Trunk Line
Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,
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Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled
SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST
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NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.
THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.
EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes, &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A., Louisville, Ky.
jan16-6m

A COMPLETE STOCK of Fancy Stationery, and everything usually kept in a Stationery Establishment, is
ALWAYS ON HAND
and For Sale at City Prices at the
VIEW
STATIONERY STAND.

THE WIFE OF WINSLOW.

The Vindication of a Woman who Loved her Criminal Husband.

A month ago a home letter brought to me the news of the death of the wife of Ezra D. Winslow, a noted Boston forger. Mrs. Winslow was a woman of the sort that always brings about her hosts of friends. She made them continually, and she kept them. Still, I do not believe that there was one who knew that she was dead that would have wished it otherwise. Mrs. Winslow, formerly Miss Ayres, was married to Mr. Winslow while he was nineteen and she was seventeen, the result of a pure and simple love match. This was shortly before the beginning of the late war, through which Mr. Winslow served with honor and respect as an active chaplain. Very soon after their marriage a boy was born, and as years went on the sweet mother and handsome child and the honored father became known and loved everywhere. Later on Mr. Winslow became interested in many things; journalism, real estate, his ministry, politics and speculation of a number of kinds. He was a man without the slightest ostentation, genial, generous, practical, affable—in fact, as correct and as interesting a man as ever made his way in the world. He moved to Auburndale, one of the villages of Newton, near Boston, and fairly made it, socially and practically. He made money honestly and rapidly, and spent it like a shrewd business man. No one could have been more respected. His word and his smile were valued as only those of one man in a village of that sort can be in a century. The best men were his friends and intimates.

One night about Christmas tide ten years ago his house was burned to the ground. A few nights later he carried his weeping, fainting wife into a waiting train, the pale, questioning lad of fifteen years following with a sister of Mrs. Winslow. In a day's time the news spread that Mr. Winslow was on his way to Amsterdam, a self-exiled criminal. For days and days, until it was proved beyond a doubt, business men absolutely refused to believe the statements printed and reprinted in the papers.

On arriving at Amsterdam the fugitives were detained, and again in London Mrs. Winslow was robbed of money that was probably her own, but was certainly never returned to those whom her husband had wronged. Then Mr. Winslow went to Brazil and his wife came back to her home, bringing her boy to be educated. She parted from her husband, whom she had learned to know as a criminal, but loved as dearly as ever, only temporarily, she thought. She expected from him a speedy summons to return, and the means to do so. This summons failed to come.

Instead, there came one day from the man whose wife she was, and whom she loved so well, a copy of a newspaper he had established in Rio. Her first thought was pride and hope commingled. He was clever; he would retrieve his fortunes; he would wipe out the disgraceful debt!

Then there met her eye a faint pencil mark. In encircled a note of her death at her home in Newton.

Can you imagine the intensity of that blow? No one can. Nor of the one that waited four short weeks to follow. Another page came. It contained the notice of his marriage to another woman.

Hideous as this woman's sufferings must have been, she gave no sign. For a long time even her boy, her own sisters did not know of this. All they saw or knew was that she no longer planned to go to her husband; that the sad face grew thinner; that the blue eyes grew larger but faded; that there was neither a word of hope nor a word of reproach on her lips; that she lived only to see her boy grow up an honest, loving man, and do good and be good to all.

For nine years this woman was condemned to live this horrible existence. A sadder, sweeter, purer, better woman than in all her pure life she had been before, imagine her sufferings if you can, and be glad with those that loved her that a month ago she died.—*Fannie B. Merrill, in New York Graphic.*

Soothing Syrup for Cowbows.

The Northern Pacific train from the West came into this town a few days days since with twenty-five or thirty cowboys, bound for Fort Worth. The festive cow punchers had taken possession of the emigrant sleeper. Every one of them had a huge revolver slung to his belt, all of them were full of bug juice, each man sporting a bottle of forty-rod whisky. When the Dakota division conductor came into the car for their tickets they refused to produce the pasteboards, drawing instead their bottles of chain lightning, and insisted on the ticket puncher drinking with them. A quiet old German passenger who had been much annoyed by the hilariousness of the wild riders of the Western plains, took the conductor to one side and said:

"If I were conductor of this train I would expend a half dollar at some convenient drug store for opium, and slip it into their bottles."

On reaching Bismarck the conductor acted on this happy suggestion, and sent his brakeman to a drug store for 50 cents' worth of the quieting drug. The brakeman went into the train and accepted their generous offer to drink, quietly slipped a small quantity of the soothing drug in each bottle. Quiet soon reigned where before all had been pandemonium. These denizens of the wild rowdy West were soon sleeping sounder than the Cardiff giant. The exultant conductor rolled them over like logs, went through their pockets, punched their tickets, and rolled them back in their berth. A more peaceful car of passengers never traveled over the Northern Pacific—in fact, the train load of deaf-mute excursionists of the past summer were hilarious when compared with the quiet Texas cowboys. They were turned over to the conductor of the Minnesota division at Fargo, with the remainder of the unexpended drug to use if an emergency should arise before reaching St. Paul.—*Mandan Pioneer.*

The Rapidity of Progress Toward Health.
Even when a good remedy for disease is selected, depends in some measure upon the manner in which it is taken. Irregular, interrupted doses can afford no fair test of the efficacy of any medicine, however salutary. Taken in proper doses at prescribed intervals, a reliable curative will effect the object of its use. Among remedies which, systematically and persistently used, accomplish thorough and lasting cures, and prevent the recurrence of periodic disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters ranks specially high. In cases of dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, fever and ague, liver complaint, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, constipation, and other organic maladies, it is a tried remedy, to which the medical brotherhood have lent their professional sanction, and which, as a tonic, alterative and household specific for disorders of the stomach, [illegible] popularity.

A NEW AND NOVEL REMEDY.

How the President is Said to be Getting His Flesh Reduced.

(From the Omaha Herald.)

Since he came to the White House the President has been rapidly gaining flesh, until he now weighs fifty pounds more than he did when elected. He does not take any exercise. He drives out for an airing every pleasant afternoon in a comfortable carriage, but the ride doesn't give him any more exercise than if he spent so much time in a rocking chair. He is getting to be so fat as to be uncomfortable as well as ungainly, and has been in consultation with a doctor of the Swedish massage school. This doctor does not prescribe any drugs, nor does he use the Banting system, of dieting. He simply recommends the movement cure, and his treatment of the President is very funny. If his excellency would only admit spectators he might make a large fortune by charging an admission fee. It would not be a very dignified performance, but people would go a long distance to see the President of the whole United States go through the motions. First the doctor makes him lie flat on his back on the floor, stiffen himself out with his arms down at his side, and then raise his feet in the air with his heels together, until his legs are at an angle of forty-five degrees. This is repeated several times, and until one has tried it he cannot realize how difficult and exhausting it is, for none of the joints in the body can be moved except those at the hips. The next movement is to raise the feet in the same position, and move them around in the air, so that the heels will describe a circle. This is more difficult still, and none but accustomed gymnasts can do it at the first attempt. The third movement is to stretch out on the floor, with the face down, and then raise the body on the hands and toes. After this has been tried, the patient is to stand on the tips of his toes and fingers, and make motions as if he were swimming. By going through this process three times a day, at first only a few minutes, and then longer, as the muscles of the stomach will permit, it is claimed that a fat man can reduce his flesh with remarkable rapidity.

The Good Old Times in Maine.

Mr. L. W. Small has in the Oxford County *Record* some interesting reminiscences of the old Cornish meeting house of his boyhood. One of its quaint institutions was the arrangement of the pew seats on hinges. Mr. Small says that when the people arose for prayers and turned up the seats they "made a noise louder than thunder." The pulpit had a big gate which the preacher closed with a bang after he entered. The building was never painted or warmed. Women in delicate health brought little iron boxes of live coals on which to place their feet.

Mr. Small writes that the dedication of the edifice was celebrated with a horse trot. The morals of those days could not tolerate a stove in the house of worship, but permitted going to a horse race and filling up with Medford rum. The singers had the front pews in this old meeting house, but during the singing of the hymns the musical people of the congregation used to go forward, stand as near the regular singers as possible, and help them out. Mr. Small remembers a gay widower who was wont to go forward in a blue coat with brass buttons, and had birch bark placed in the soles of his shoes so they would squeak and call the attention of all the women to his noble person.

After a while they organized a choir with a bass viol and a clarionet in it. A few Sundays passed and the conservatives of the congregation rose in revolt, declaring that as these instruments had no souls it was wicked to employ them in worship. The viol and clarionet had to go. Later on, charging that the leader of the choir was not a church member, and ought not to sing praises to God for the congregation, they banished the choir, too.

Closer than a Brother.

Fred had been complaining of a lame back for several days, and, after consultation with everybody about the establishment, invested in a porus plaster to relieve his misery.

Next day he acted like a person who was incased in corsets, and appeared a little down in the mouth. To make the matter more binding, he was met by inquiries in regard to his poor old back at every turn, until life seemed a burden to the young man.

When Henry came in he at once inquired:

"Well, Fred, how does the porus plaster work?"

"Please don't say plaster to me again; I'm sick of the whole thing. My back has been thrown in my face all day. Were it not for strict business principles, I'd have torn the thing off entirely before this."

"Why, what have business principles got to do with it?"

"Nothing; only I've got to stick to my bargain, you know."

The Proper Medium.

"My wife wants my picture for a Christmas present," said Smith, the other day, "and I can't make up my mind in what style to have it taken. Those photographs on porcelain are very neat, don't you think so, Jones?"

"Porcelain is out of style, Smith," returned his friend; "don't you have that. Besides, it is not appropriate—have it on old hammered brass, by all means."

The most severe cough can at once be removed by Red Star Cough Cure. "Give it to your children by all means," says Professor Williams, ex-State Chemist of Delaware, who found it wonderfully efficacious. Price, only twenty-five cents for a bottle.

A young woman at Banksville, Pa., went in a trance and visited heaven. Her father thinks her experiences in the celestial kingdom are too holy for a daily paper, and he proposes to have the story written out for the Pittsburg *Christian Advocate.*

$10,000 were spent in eighteen years by Prof. C. A. Donaldson, of Louisville, Ky., in trying to get rid of his rheumatism, but he found no relief until at last he used St. Jacobs Oil, which speedily cured him.

Miss Ida Porter, a "Vassar Girl," a niece of Jay Gould, who has successfully managed a school in Camden, N. J., so interested her uncle that he has presented her with a school edifice, which was dedicated by President Kendrick, of Vassar.

"As Good as New,"
are the words used by a lady, who was at one time given up by the most eminent physicians, and left to die. Reduced to a mere skeleton, pale and haggard, not able to leave her bed, from all those distressing diseases peculiar to suffering females, such as displacement, leucorrhœa, inflammation, etc., etc. She began taking Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," and also using the local treatments recommended by him, and is now, she says, "as good as new." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

After a man has painted things red, he is very apt to be blue himself.

SHAMEFUL ABUSE

Heaped upon a Noted Englishman for His Open Manner.

Wm. Ed. Robson, M.D., L.R.C.S.I., M.K.Q.C.P.I., late of the Royal Navy, of England, has got into professional trouble for writing the following open letter to the editor of the London *Family Doctor:*

"I believe it to be the duty of every physician to make known any means or remedy whereby sickness can be prevented, and it is for this purpose I write to give my experience both here and abroad. I ask the publication of the statement that people may be warned before it is too late, to say to them that there is at hand a means by which they may be restored to perfect health. It is well known to the medical world, and indeed, to the laity, that a certain disease is making a terrible havoc; that next to consumption it is the most fatal, and that when fully developed there is nothing to be done for the sufferer."

"Physicians and scientists have long been trying to throw light upon the cause, and if possible, find in nature a medicine for this fatal malady. They have shown, absolutely, that the blood-purifying organs of vital importance are the kidneys, and that when they once fail, the poison which they should take out of the blood is carried by the blood into every part of the body, developing disease."

"In my hospital practice in England, India and South America, and also while a surgeon in the Royal Navy of Great Britain, I gave a great deal of attention to the study of diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs, and found that not only was the cure of chronic Bright's Disease hopeless, but that kidney disease was remarkably prevalent, much more so than generally known, and was the cause of the majority of cases of sickness, and further, that the medical profession has no remedy which exerts any absolute control over these organs in disease."

"Some time ago when I had a case which resisted all regular treatment,—which is very limited,—complicated with the passing of stones from the kidneys, much against my will I permitted my patient to use Warner's safe cure, of which I had heard marvelous results. In his case the result was simply marvelous, as the attack was a severe one, and development very grave, for an analysis showed per cent. of albumen and granular tube casts."

"The action of the medicine was singular and incomprehensible to me. I had never seen anything like it. The patient recovered promptly, and is to-day a well and healthy man. This stimulated my inquiry into the merits of the remedy, and after analysis I found it to be of purely vegetable character, harmless to take under all circumstances."

"Casting aside all professional prejudice, I gave it a thorough trial, as I was anxious that my patients should be restored to health, no matter by what medicine. I prescribed it in a great variety of cases, Acute, Chronic, Bright's Disease, Congestion of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, and in every instance did it speedily effect a cure."

"For this reason I deem it my duty to give to the world this statement regarding the value of Warner's safe cure. I make this statement on facts I am prepared to produce and substantiate. I appeal to physicians of large practice who know how common and deceptive diseases of the kidneys are, to lay aside professional prejudice, give their patients Warner's safe cure, restore them to perfect health, earn their gratitude, and thus be true physicians."

"I am satisfied that more than one-half of the deaths which occur in England are caused, primarily, by impaired action of the kidneys, and the consequent retention in the blood of the poisonous uric and kidney acid. Warner's safe cure causes the kidneys to expel this poison, checks the escape of albumen, relieves the inflammation and prevents illness from impaired and impoverished blood. Having had more than seventeen years' experience in my profession, I conscientiously and emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by by the use of Warner's safe cure than by all the other medicines ascertainable to the profession, the majority of which, I am sorry to say, are very uncertain in their action."

"Isn't that a straightforward, manly letter?"

"Indeed it is."

"Well, but do you know the author has been dreadfully persecuted for writing it?"

"How so? What has he done to merit it?"

"Done? He has spoken the truth 'out of school,' and his fellow physicians, who want the public to think they have a monopoly in curing diseases, are terribly angry with him for admitting professional inability to reach certain disorders.

"That letter created a wonderful sensation among the titled classes and the public. This jarred the doctors terribly. The College of Surgeons and Queen's College, from which institution he was graduated, asked for an explanation of his unprofessional conduct, and notified him that unless he made a retraction they would discipline him.

"The doctor replied that he allowed his patients to make use of Warner's safe cure only after all the regular methods *had failed,* and when he was satisfied that there was no possible hope for them. Upon their recovery, after having used Warner's safe cure, he was so much surprised that he wrote the above letter to the *Family Doctor.* He regretted that the faculties found fault with his action in the matter, but he could not conscientiously retract the facts as written to the *Family Doctor.*

"The faculties of both colleges replied that unless he retracted they should cut him off, which would naturally *debar him from again practicing his profession,* and also prevent his securing another appointment in the Royal Navy!"

The illustrious doctor's dilemma is certainly an unpleasant one, emphasizing, as it does, both his own honesty and the contemptible prejudice and bigotry of English medical men. The masses, however, having no sympathy with their nonsense, keep on using the remedy he so highly recommends and get well, while the rich and able depend upon the prejudiced doctors and die!

A Slight Hint.

The car was reasonably well filled, but the Chicago drummer had looked out for number one, to the extent of two seats, while directly in front were two ladies, one with a baby in her arms, crowded into one.

Pretty soon the younger of the ladies picked up a paper lying on the floor and handed it to the gentleman(?) behind with the query:

"Perhaps this is your newspaper, sir?"

He took it, remarking: "I think it did drop from my seat," at the same time glancing at the page, which was folded in such a manner that the heading stood out in bold relief, "Hog Cholera Very Fatal This Year."

The c. t. gave one brief glance into the sly face of the polite young lady, and went forward to smoke.

Easy Enough.

"Well, Jennie, I hear you and Tom are out."

"Yes; I gave him his quietus last evening. He really thought I would have him, when I was only flirting."

"How did he take his rejection?"

"Oh, easily enough. You know he is used to taking negatives. He's a photographer."

After Diphtheria
The patient recovers strength slowly, as the system is weak and debilitated, and the blood poisoned by the ravages of the disease. What is needed is a good reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has just the elements of strength for the body, and vitality and richness for the blood which soon bring back robust health. After scarlet fever or pneumonia it is also of great benefit.
"After recovering from a prolonged sickness with diphtheria, and needing something to build me up, I took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I felt good results from the first dose. It seemed to go from the top of my head to the ends of my toes. I know Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good thing."—G. H. Stratton, Druggist, Westfield, Mass.
"Upon our little girl, who had been sick with scarlet fever, the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla was most marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla deserves our highest praise."—E. G. Stratton, Swampscott, Mass.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Whisky Soaked Letters.

WHY TWO RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS WERE DISMISSED.

One of the regulations of the Railway Mail Postal Service is to the effect that postal clerks shall not take whisky with them, externally or internally, on their runs. Any small amount tucked away snugly in a pigeonhole would hardly be apt to bring its owner into trouble; but an unfortunate choice of hiding place has resulted in the removal of two of the postal clerks under the jurisdiction of the Chicago Superintendent. Yates, one of the clerks, took a much needed pledge to abstain from the use of liquors when he secured the position, but one night early this month Wise, the second postal clerk, and he left Chicago very much the worse for drink and with a flask of whisky for use on the trip. One of the two slipped the flask into an empty mail pouch and then went to sleep. Somebody else filled the pouch with mail matter, and it eventually reached Pekin, Ill. The flask was broken and most of the letters in the pouch were the worst for a whisky bath. It is alleged that, to make matters worse, some of the good prohibitionists of the town refused to take their whisky soaked letters and proceeded to inaugurate a good sized row. The Postmaster had therefore no alternative but to report the condition of the mail to headquarters. An investigation was at once started here with the result that the two young men in question were removed for disobeying the regulations and carrying intoxicating liquors on their mail car.

Ready for the Funeral.

You must admit that our city is well laid out, anyway," remarked a St. Louis man after showing a Chicago friend over the town.

"Yes, indeed; and I'm sure it ought to be—its been dead long enough."

"It Knocks the Spots,"
and everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, scrofulous humors, and incipient consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, completely out of the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood and builds up the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will do more than is claimed for it. We refer to *Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."*

A wise night key—One that knows its own keyhole.

If Sufferers from Consumption,
Scrofula, Bronchitis and General Debility will try SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M. D., Salisbury, Ill.

The tender passion—The antipathy against tough beef.

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Wherever you live, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and learn about work that you can do while living at your own home at a profit of at least from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Either sex. All ages. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not needed. All particulars free. Send along your address at once and all of the above will be proved to you. Nothing like it ever known to workingmen.

The wind is not evidently tempered the shorn Wall street lamb.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night-sweats, and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

If every man was as big as he feels there couldn't be standing room in this country.

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Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.
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THE BEST TONIC
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.
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Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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P. & A. L. MILLARD, Ellisburg, N. Y.
Your "Tansill's Punch" 5c. cigar is a good seller.
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Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

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The Giant of the Medicines
Botanic Blood Balm.
IT POSITIVELY CURES
All Chronic Diseases.
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It purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor, and removes all debility.
IT IS A SPLENDID TONIC.
Malaria in its various forms gives way under its influence.
Of the Thousands Cured we Give the Testimony of a Few Grateful Patients.
Miss Minnie Wallace, of Atlanta, lost her hearing, her sight and sense of taste. Sores covered her body and limbs. She is now a well woman. Write to her.
For four years I have been afflicted with a severe case of Blood Poison, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. I have used five bottles of B. B. B. and I have gained 60 pounds of flesh, and am now as sound as any woman.
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I have been confined to my bed for two months with what was called Nervous Rheumatism, or Sciatica. Four bottles of B. B. B. enabled me to discard the use of my crutches. J. P. DAVIS, Atlanta, Ga.
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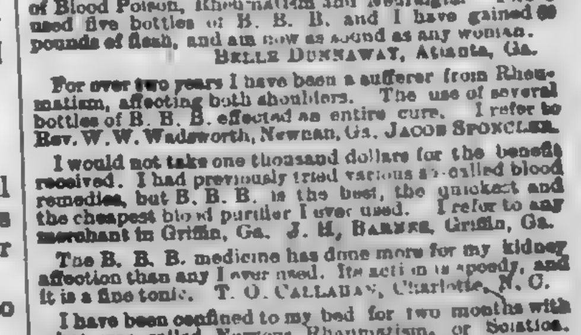

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Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.
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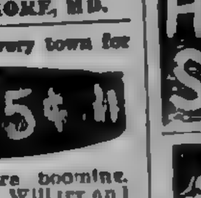

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WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Outfit worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1887. NUMBER 14.

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Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be handed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

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☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Flying Doves."

TEXT: *"Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?"*—Isaiah lx., 8.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought He plants it in a tree. When He would make it float the waters He fashions it into a fish. When He would have it glide the air He molds it into a bird. For some of us the structure and habits of birds have a very great fascination. The blackbird, floating like a flake of the darkness through the sunshine. The meadow lark, with bead of fawn and throat of velvet, and breast of gold. The red flamingo, flying over the swamp like a spark struck from the forge of the setting sun. The pelican, black and white, morning and night tangled in his wing. They seem to be not more of earth than Heaven, because they are all the time vacillating between the two. I do not wonder that Audubon took his gun and tramped through the American forests to find some new specimens of birds. Geologists have given whole years to find the track of a bird's claw in the new red sandstone. There is enough of God's architecture in a snipe's bill or a grouse's foot to confound all the universities. Musicians have tried with bars and clefs to represent the music of the nightingale and the robin. One of the first things that a child notices is the swallow at the eaves of the house, while grandfather comes out with a handful of crumbs to feed the snowbirds. "Behold the fowls of the air," said Christ in His great sermon, and Isaiah, looking forward to the time when there would be a great multitude of people coming to Christ and coming to the church, is reminded of a flock of pigeons alighting on a coop, and then all those pigeons together trying to get into the window of the coop, and he cries out in the words of my text: "Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?"

This is a memorable day in Brooklyn Tabernacle. On other days we drop the net; to-day we haul it in. On other days we send out invitations to the King's party; to-day we sit at the banquet. On other days we fight the battle; to-day we claim victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Men and women who have toiled and contributed and prayed for the advancement of this church, take into your soul to-day with high satisfaction all this scene. Bring garlands and music, and spirit of consecration to celebrate this harvest home. Oh the mercy of God. People tell me it is a notion. Then I put on it four swift sailing crafts, with choice rigging and with compass and chart and with skillful navigators, and tell them to launch away and tell us the extent of this ocean of God's mercy. And they start, and one ship goes to the north, and another to the south, and another to the east, and another to the west, and they sail on ten thousand years, and after a while they come up to the harbor of Heaven and some one cries from the Heavenly land: "Have you found the shore of God's mercy?" and they reply: "No shore, no shore to God's mercy." And then swift angels are dispatched from the throne, and they try to fly across this ocean of divine mercy, and they fly on ten thousand years, and they fly on a million years and then come back, and they fold their wings at the foot of the throne of God, and some one cries out: "Have you found the shore to the ocean of God's mercy?" And they say: "No shore, no shore to the ocean of God's mercy." Mercy, mercy! I sing it, I plead it, I pray it. Here is a man bound hand and foot by Satan, and one stroke of this Gospel hammer makes him everlastingly free. Mercy, mercy! There is no height it cannot clear. There is no depth it cannot fathom. There is no immensity it cannot compass. When a large number of persons join a church the first natural question that arises is, who are they? What has been their character? Where did they come from? What is their history? And so looking off upon this great multitude who to-day have connected themselves with the Christian church, I cry out in the words of my text: "Who are these that fly as a cloud and as the doves to their windows? They are slaves who have been emancipated. They are soldiers who have enlisted for a thirty years' war; they are heirs of immortality; they are a blood-washed throng. This multitude who flock into the kingdom of God to-day are like doves to their windows because they fly low. The eagle darts up as though with his beak to strike the sun, and many of the other birds fly so high that sometimes they appear like specks against the sky, and you cannot tell the contour of their bodies, or the style of their plumage. If a sportsman discharges his gun at them they are so high up they do not for an instant change their course. But the pigeons fly low. They fly all around the roof of the house; they fly around the door. They are afraid of great altitudes. They never make any high excursions. They are like the souls who this day come into the dovecote of God's mercy, wanting no high things, willing to crawl under the feet of Christ, willing to crawl under the table and take the crumbs that fall from the Master's table. Not so were they once. Once they were proud; once they were puffed up; once they were inexorable; once perhaps they were very hard to please, but not now. They have changed their course; they have come into the dovecote of God's mercy. But they fly low. They remember the years of their sin—sins of boyhood, girlhood, manhood, womanhood, dark brooding, deceitful sins, sins against God, sins against the Bible, sins against their soul, sins against the judgment day, sins against a long eternity. They remember all these things. They fly low. I have heard that in England, in an institution of charity where people are taken and cared for, that before they take off the rags of their poverty and wash off the filth of their abomination, a picture is taken of them as they are; so that in after time they may remember what the institution has done for them. And here is a picture of what we were before Christ redeemed us. We were in the rags of our sin and the filth of our abomination. Unseemly, unclean. Though now in the light and the peace and the prosperity of the gospel, and robed in the righteousness of the Son of God, let us once in a while come and look at the old picture of what we once were. Then we will fly low. Those souls who come into the kingdom to-day should remember that they are coming into the presence of a God who hates sin. He abhors iniquity. He cannot abide transgressions. He slew the 185,000 of Sennacherib's host in a night. "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty." Fly low! An emperor a thousand years ago planted a rose-bush which is blooming yet and nineteen centuries ago, at the foot of the cross of the Son of God, a red rose was planted which is blooming yet. You want to stoop down and pluck that rose. You want to stoop down and breathe that fragrance. Oh, for more of the humility of the Gospel. Oh, for more of the childlike spirit. Let us fly low.

This multitude who flock into the Kingdom of God also come like doves to their windows because they fly for shelter. The albatross makes a throne of the tempest. The seagulls have a frolic in the storm, and the higher the surf dances the better they are pleased. But the pigeons at the first blow of the north-east storm hie to the dovecot, and when the birds of prey, with flashing eye and iron beak and filthy talons come down the pigeons, the doves, immediately hie to the dovecot. And so it is with those who come here to-day, who enter the Kingdom of God. They come, what for? For shelter. Sin has been after them. Sorrow has been after them. You are followed out by your dog when you want him to go back, and you bid him home. You start on your walk, look back and the dog is following. You say, "Back with you, home with you." You go on, and after a while accidentally you look back and with sneaky tread he is still following you, and will not go back. So, too, after every man there is some sin following; where he goes this sin goes: where he stays this sin stays; trying to destroy him, trying to tempt him away from the right, trying to overthrow him. Every man has some besetting sin. For every dove a hawk. These who come to-day are coming for shelter. They say practically: "If there is any power in prayer, pray for me; if there is anything in Christian association, let me try its influence; if there is anything in kindly surroundings, let me have it." "Where thou goest I will go. Thy people shall be my people, thy God my God. Where thou diest I will die and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me and more also if aught but death part thee and me." They come for shelter. When trouble comes to you, you take valerian to soothe the nerves, or you take alcohol to revive the spirits; but the medicines fail and the stimulants fail. Then you try the excitements of business, or you try the merry making of the clubrooms; but you are like the dove that went out from the ark. It flew to the north and there was a waste of water, to the south, to the east and to the west—there was nothing but a waste of waters in which floated the carcasses of the dead world, and the first solid thing the dove touched after leaving the ark was the window of the ark. No peace out of God. No hope, no comfort, no solace. I have tried the solace of this world. It is most insufficient. Oh, the infinite quackery of this world's comfort. It cannot help an immortal spirit.

"Substantial comfort will not grow
In Nature's barren soil;
All we can boast, till Christ we know,
Is vanity and toil.
But where the Lord has planted grace,
And made His glories known,
The fruits of Heavenly peace are found.
And there alone."

The world has tried to comfort you. You lost a parent. A friend came in and said: "Well, that is according to a law of nature that your father should expire." Any comfort in that? None. You lost your little child. Somebody came in and said: "Well, perhaps if the child had lived it might have turned out badly." Any hope, any comfort in that? None at all. You lost your property. A friend came in and said: "Well, it only shows that riches are very uncertain." You knew that before. No comfort. It is miserable quackery when the world tries to comfort a soul. But here Christ comes and he says: "I took your property that you might appreciate better the Heavenly treasures; I took physical health that you might better appreciate spiritual health. I took your loved ones for I had a better and brighter place for them, and I wanted them at the gate when you come through." So your soul is comforted, and the tears are dried and the wounds are healed. The air sometimes gets very dark with ravens wings, and they shut out all brightness and all comfort, and when it is so dark, and the voices of these ravens make the air horrible with their sound, then Christ comes in to soothe the soul, and He says: "The mountains may depart and the hills be removed, but my loving kindness will never fail you." Shelter—everlasting shelter—in this dovecot of the Gospel.

But this flock of souls that have come into the Kingdom of God to-day, are like doves to their windows because they fly home. The most of the birds have no home. Winter in one clime summer in another clime. This year a nest in one tree; next year a nest in another tree. The golden oriole of Germany stays only three months there and then it is gone. The linnet of Norway flies across the sea to get rid of the wintry blast. The heron, the grossbeak and the goldfinch are all migratory. They have no home. But the pigeons, the doves spoken of in the text, they have the dovecot for the summer and for the winter. It is a perpetual home like the warm heart of Christ, the dovecot of eternal mercy. Oh, how many have found the mercy and favor of Christ all they needed in all weathers, bright weather and dark weather, winter weather and summer weather, spring weather and autumn weather. A perpetual and loving Christ. What does the Psalmist say? "We come under the feathers of the Almighty." Our fortunes may drop ten degrees below zero. The snows of trouble may fall around us, the winds of persecution may blow against us, the jackals of death may stalk forth at us. Home, safely home, in the heart of God, nothing can disturb us. Nothing can overthrow us. The everlasting God is our shelter. The Sheriff may sell us out and our comfortable homes may go into the hands of strangers; but Christ, our home, is a home forever. And yet I hear people talking as though when a man became a Christian he put out on a trackless moor, as though he went wandering in the sands of a great Sahara. No, "As doves to the windows."

This great flock of souls that come into the Kingdom of God to-day, are like doves to their windows, because they come in flocks. The buzzard, with filthy wing, flitting up from the carrion, is alone. You look into the sky and once in a while you can find a solitary bird winging by; but the doves spoken of in the text come in flocks. So these souls to-day come by scores and hundreds, whole flocks of them. Not a straggler trying to catch up with an army, but a solid column. Not a stray drop on the cheek or the hand so that you are hardly aware whether it rains or not; but the rush of an unmistakable shower. Not the raking up of a few gleanings, but the full sheaves tossed into the garner. "As doves to their windows." Some of them are young, you have noticed, and the first time they use their wings is to fly into the Kingdom of God. Some are old and their wings have been torn of the shot and ruffled of the tempest, and they flew far out at sea, and we thought they would never come back again, and some have dipped their wings in fountains of sin and death, and some made very crooked course as they flew along; but they have changed their course; they have come back "as doves to their windows." Oh, I shall not to my dying hour cease to praise God for the manifestation of His grace here to-day. Praise Him, sun and moon and stars. Praise Him, Church militant on earth. Praise Him, Church triumphant in Heaven. Let the Church on earth raise its right hand, and let the Church of Heaven lower its right hand, until they clasp in joy and congratulation, and then let the elders of the church put the wine of celebration to our lips, and let the cupbearers of Heaven bring from the vaults of eternity, the oldest wine prepared by Him who trod the winepress alone, and let two worlds at once keep jubilee. Oh yes, I am glad so many of the young have come. Before the time of Robert Raikes there was no combined effort for the salvation of the young. People were allowed to go on in their sin, and after a while were brought back, if they were brought back at all. There has been a notion in the church that people must be allowed to sow their wild oats and after a while they will come back. I have noticed that 99 out of 100 of the people who sow wild oats never reap any other crop; they sow to the wind and they reap the whirlwind. The church has found out that it is easier to keep a train on the track than to get it on the track when once it is off the track. The experienced trainsman checks the fiery steed at the first jump, for he knows that if it get under full swing and its hoof strike fire and it take the bit in its teeth, the momentum is irresistible. And so we rejoice at the coming of the young. Oh, that Christ to-day would take all these flowers of youth and make them into a garland for His own blessed brow. In the heaviest snowstorm that I ever saw, I went to see a dying girl in my parish. Her cheek on the pillow was as white as the snow on the casement. Loved ones stood around the couch. They could not give her up. They seemed to be trying to hold her back in this world. Father could not give her up. Mother could not give her up; and one nearer and dearer than father or mother was frantic with grief as he stood there. I said: "Fannie, how do you feel to-day?" She said: "Mr. Talmage, I feel happy. I feel very happy. I wish you would tell all the young folks next Sunday that religion will make them happy." As I left the room, above the sobbing and the wailing of grief was heard—I heard—the calm, clear, resonant voice of that dying girl, as she said to me, "Good night; we will meet again on the other side the river." On the following Sabbath we gathered for her burial, and out of the conservatory we brought white flowers and put them on the casket, and in all that crowded church there was only one bright and delighted face; that was the face of Fannie. Religion had made her happy while she lived, and happy when she died, and has made her happy forever. Oh, I am so glad the young come to-day. I have no words to express my emotion at the coming of these young men. Christ Himself died while yet a young man, and His sympathies go out toward the young. Oh, that this regiment for God might be reinforced to-day by the coming of all these young men and young women who have not yet surrendered themselves to the Lord Jesus.

But while this great flock have come into the dovecot, the largest flock have flown the other way. It is easy to feed the pigeons, the doves. You go out with a handful of corn or wheat, and they fly all around you. They alight on your shoulder, and your hands, and your head, and you feed them, and they stand around you, they are so very tame. But do you know, my brother, the Lord has been feeding you with the finest of the wheat all these years! And yet you have flown away from him. You took your clothes from His wardrobe. You took your bread from His hand, and yet you have been flying the other way. While these others come into the dovecot, you are out in the storm. And as some morning, after a severe winter tempest, you have gone out and you have seen dead birds all over the snow, so there will be a time come when all those who reject His mercy and despise the Gospel will perish. Ah, the storm must come, the storm will come. It will shiver the masts of pride and drive into the white reefs of death the last cargo of sin. The cedars of Lebanon will be split in the hurricane, and the islands will be moved out of their place, and the continents will be rent asunder, and the two hemispheres will spin like a top in the fury of the last gale. The wild beasts of the forest in affright will come to the cliffs and leap off in an avalanche of terror. The dead will come out of their sepulchres to look at the scene, and all those who rejected Christ must die. Knowing that that day is coming, would not I be a coward if standing here I did not tell you of it? The probability is that many of us will sleep the last sleep near each other in the gardens of the dead, how would I feel if on resurrection morn when I come up at the call of my God, I should hear your voice saying from an adjoining lot in the last resting place: "You never told me of this: it is through your neglect I am unprepared for this?" Oh I cannot steel my nerves for such a consternation. I tell you now, except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God.

"How far is it from here to hell?" said a scoffer on horseback one Sunday morning, as he dashed past a good Christian deacon on the way to church. "How far is it from here to hell?" At the next turn of the road the horse threw the rider, and he was dashed instantly to death. He found out how far it was to ruin without any information from the church deacon. Oh, man on the swift course of death, speeding on toward thy doom, do you cry to me to-day, "How far to ruin?" I answer: "Near, very near."

"Perhaps this very day
Thy last accepted time may be;
Oh! shouldst thou grieve Him now away,
Then hope may never beam on thee."

Would that my Lord God would show you your sin and help you to fly from it, and your duty and help you to do it, so that when the last great terror shall spread its two great wings over our world and with talons of death shall clutch for thy soul, it cannot harm thee, for thou art in the safe dovecot of a Savior's mercy. What does the dove in the coop care for the hawk in the sky?

"Come in! Come in!
Eternal glory shalt thou win."

A HORROR OF THE SLUMS.

Five Dead and Dying Children and a Father Besotted With Drink.

A letter from Detroit, Mich., says: "Isn't it terrible?"

"Yes, awful."

There was a large crowd about the house at No. 456 Woodbridge street. It was noon and the gathering was soon swollen by people going home to dinner. The women's faces were blanched and men's had a stern and forbidding look. If there had not been several city officers present another dreadful tragedy might have been enacted.

The house is a dilapidated frame building, and in it Thomas Grears, a stonecutter, thirty-three years of age, lives with his family, consisting at present of five children. Last Sunday Mrs. Grears died in childbirth, the infant living. She was buried on Wednesday. Since the funeral nothing was seen of Grears or any of the children. The house was closed and the doors locked. A neighbor, becoming suspicious, broke in the door one morning and saw a sight which caused him to retreat as from a pestilence.

Lying with the children upon the one bed was the father, crazy drunk. The cold, naked and bloody body of another child lay on the floor, where it had been thrown by the brutal father to make more room on the bed. The living children were down with an virulent attack of scarlet fever. A girl three years old was dead and cold. A boy eight years old was dying, and the other children, a girl of five years and a boy of one year old, were so ill that they could not move. A child a year old was unconscious. The house was cold, the blanket of the bed filthy and bloody. The little sufferers on the bed were almost naked, and the burly form of the father lay partly over the younger lad and the babe. Not a morsel of food was found in the house except a little milk frozen hard.

Horrified at the sight, the neighbors rushed out and gave the alarm. The Poor Commissioner, took immediate charge of the case. Physicians were called and food and fire provided, and several fiercely indignant women neighbors set to work to clean up the house. Grears was put in charge of the officer. He is said to be a fine workman at his trade of stonecutting, and was recently employed at Lett's Stone Yard. The family came from London, Ont., five months ago.

A Fortunate Escape.

A citizen of Buffalo suffering from an ulcerated tooth sought relief in the flowing bowl, much to his wife's alarm. One night he came home about 10 o'clock, and as he entered the house he saw a big rat. To seize the poker and go for it was the work of an instant, and in the chase that followed, the rat rushed into the bedroom where the man's wife was about going to bed. She didn't see the rat, and was naturally agitated at seeing her husband, in boots, overcoat, and cap, banging away with the poker and yelling: "I'll have that rat if I die for it." "Oh, dear, there's no rat here" she said; but he kept right on, hammered on some of her clothing that lay on a lounge, and then triumphantly held up the dead body of the rat. The wife looked at it a moment and then, in accents of inexpressible relief, said: "Thank heaven, there was a rat after all!"

THE NEW YEAR.

With what gifts will you make amends,
New Year, for the one that has flown!
He and I were the best of friends,
And he gave me much for my own.
Have you aught in your hoard I need,
Spirit to strengthen, soul to feed,
Heart to lighten, day to illume,
Waste places to coax into bloom?

We were sorry to let the Old Year go
Across the old world's outer rim;
We knew his ways, but we do not know
What the New Year brings with him.
We remember all of the Old Year's smiles,
His moons that lighted us, miles and miles,
His summer woods, with their cool, sweet scents,
And all of his pleasant blandishments:
Though he brought us many a wound and pain,
Yet, in spite of his frosty atmosphere;
We long to summon him back again;
Will the New Year bring us a panacea?

—*Mary A. Prescott.*

TIGERS AND CATNIP.

A SKIPPER'S YARN.

In the days when there was no restriction on the trade, Captain Griffith of the schooner Tropic Bird sailed from Whydah, coast of Guinea, for Barbados, with a cargo of slaves, as he had done before; but he had hardly crossed the Bight of Benin, when the schooner was struck by a white squall and thrown on her beam-ends. All the white people on board were on deck at the time, except one passenger, and with them there were a few trusted slaves, who were employed in various ways. The rest of the slaves were confined below. The schooner had but one small boat, which was taken possession of by the Captain, Mate, and four hands, who loaded her so deeply that they were obliged to push off, leaving seven souls, white and black, clinging to the vessel's bottom. They had four oars, a few gallons of palm oil, but no sail, and no bread and water. A tarpaulin, found under a seat, was rigged for a sail, and in this unpromising condition they headed for the shore they had recently left. The sea was still running high, and frequently came on board. The sun beat down upon them with terrible force, and all but one man and the mate died raving mad before there was a sight of land. At last the survivors were cheered by the outline of a low shore, which they made a desperate effort to reach, and as night again closed in they ran under the shadow of overhanging trees, where all was a marsh—the home of fevers and the abode of serpents. On every hand it was a low jungle, in which no white man could hope to live; an impenetrable undergrowth of ferns, young palms, climbing vines, rattans, the thick-leaved ficus, and tall gum trees, woven together. To penetrate it was a hopeless task, and, after pushing further on the next day, and crossing many arms of what appeared to be the mouth of a river, they found a place to land. There they killed a number of snakes, which they devoured. On this spot there was another death, and the mate was the only survivor. He was reduced to a shadow when some natives found him and took him, with his boat, to them a prize, to their village, Wari, where there was a mission station. Once there, he could hardly trust his senses, for he heard a voice speaking English, and saw before him a comely English-woman, the wife—widow, for she had been bereft a few days before—of a missionary, who had labored in that unpromising field. The missionary had been carried off by a tiger, and his widow, half crazed by her sudden and terrible loss, was in no condition to do much for a shipwrecked mariner; but his haggard face, shrunken limbs, and woe-begone looks aroused her sympathies, and she gave him food and garments and the medicine he needed.

The village was made up of kraals and wigwams covered with a thatch of leaves. The mission, removed but one degree from such abodes, was a low cottage of wattle, by contrast neat and attractive. It had but little furniture—a few stools, a table, skins and coarse mats, and in the part that might be called a kitchen, wooden spoons, gourds and the like hung on the walls. But the charm of the place was its flower garden—not native flowers, but flowers that carried the missionary and his wife back to where they had spent their early days, and were grown from seeds they had brought with them, or were sent out in letters from time to time by distant friends—blossoming beans, tufts of rocket and sweet William, nodding sprays of ragged-sailor, and spikes of fox-glove, bee-larkspur, holly-hocks of many colors, and marigolds and asters, all growing together. Red clover, beds of roses and balsam shared the ground with the humbler but no less valued catnip, motherwort and golden-rod; while honeysuckles and woodbines clung to what was intended for a porch, and which was as like one as the missionary could make it with the materials at hand. It was these flowers, objects of love and admiration, that softened the lot of the missionary and his wife, and made them forget many of the privations they had to bear. And it was while seated on this low porch, in the cool of the evening, enjoying his pipe—his only indulgence—that he was seized by a tiger and carried off. Traces of tigers had been seen in the flower garden, and some of the negroes had said, with trembling limbs, that they had seen one there; but the alarm was never given in time for the missionary and his wife to catch sight of the dreaded creature. The presence of such a terrible foe in the immediate neighborhood sent a chill to every heart, for they were powerless to contend with him, having only one shotgun. There was a constant dread that he would suddenly burst upon them; and when, with a bound, he carried off the head of the house, they were paralyzed.

The mate said he would do what he could to drive off the monster; but almost before he had time to take it all in the tiger again appeared, as he sat on the doorstep ruminating. The creature this time did not come with glaring eyes, intent on his prey, but was spiritless and evidently ill. Whether the missionary had not agreed with him, or, in satisfying his voracious appetite, he had swallowed too many brass buttons, or, perhaps, the missionary's false teeth, could not be ascertained. Certainly the creature was moping, and for a long time (no one caring to go out and drive him off) he lay in a part of the garden he had frequented before, apparently munching something.

The next morning the mate carefully examined the spot, and saw that the tiger had confined his attention to the catnip bed. Here was a revelation, and from it the mate was quick to draw a conclusion. "Cats," said he to himself, "love catnip, eat of it freely, and always turn to it when ailing. A cat," he went on, "is a diminutive tiger; a tiger is a monstrous cat; whether large or small, cat or tiger, they have one taste in common; a love of catnip."

Having reasoned thus, he set about turning his conclusions to account, satisfied that with the aid of catnip he might capture this troublesome tiger—perhaps many tigers, greatly to his profit. Exactly how it was to be done required more reflection. At last it came to him that with the aid of the negroes about the mission, he could make a corral of timber, with sides so high and sloping in that a tiger, once caught, could not climb up and over the paling. The work was begun, and the corral when completed was to be planted thick with catnip, especially about the trap, which the tiger was expected to spring when rolling in the savory bed. The widow entered heartily into the scheme, the negroes were encouraged to work, and in time the corral was made and planted. It worked to a charm, for the first night after it was opened the old tiger (who had recovered his vigor) came snuffing around, and not finding a sprig of catnip in the garden, followed up the scent and struck the trail. But when he came to the corral he was rather suspicious, for everything about it was new, and the ground was covered with fresh chips. There was plenty of catnip within; he could see that, and he could find it nowhere else; and after many feints he entered stealthily, touched the spring as he pushed on, and in a moment was secured.

But the catching of the tiger was nothing compared to the labor and anxiety attending getting him into a cage (which had to be made) and sending him to market. Meanwhile he had to be fed, which duty was assigned to one of the negroes, who scoured the country for kids, shotes and jack-rabbits; for he had no weapon with which to secure large game. The cage, rude beyond description, was bated with a shote and backed up to the trap, which was lifted just high enough for the tiger (hungry from fasting) to rush in and pounce on the porker, when the door, with a slam, dropped into its place.

Nothing could be finer, and the captain of a canoe manned with forty paddles, agreed to take the tiger, with the necessary provision, to Whydah, for a consideration. There a trader consigned the tiger to a house in London, the widow paying freight, for the mate was "broke" when the Tropic Bird went over. The consignment reached London safely, the tiger, an exceptionally fine one, found a ready market, and the consignee, in remitting the proceeds, solicited other like consignments. To meet the difficulty of providing cages, he agreed to keep cages, Manchester made, in stock at Whydah. This was pleasant news, and when received at Wari, the mate and the widow, who had become attached to each other and were only waiting for a missionary to turn up and splice them, concluded to push the business and make regular shipments of tigers.

From that time all went well till the business attracted the attention of Ahgrimy, king of Dahomey, who ordered Kankore, the petty king who ruled in the Wari district, to bring the mate to his country seat, which was not far from Abomey, the capital. This was startling, but there was no help for it, and with a heavy heart the mate left the widow and started on the journey. He and Kankore traveled toward Abomey as rapidly as circumstances would admit, receiving many attentions on the way, which Kankore appropriated to himself till they drew near to their journey's end, when he evidently wished that it was over. At Alladda, their first post, they were met by a delegation headed by Bullbil, the chief of that section, who sought to do honor to the mate and show proper respect for Kankore. At Whyboo, the next station, they were invited to a barbecue—a pig roasted under a gum tree, with side dishes of yams, shark's steak (a delicacy at that distance from the coast), and toasted owls; the toasting being done by maidens dressed in parrot feathers. At Hocholla, the last station before reaching Abomey, they were treated to a war dance, which was thought ominous by the travelers, but they had but little time for reflection, for they were hurried on to Abomey, where they were made to pass in and out of the six gates of the capital, and then up to the three palaces of the King, to see, possibly, their high, red-clay walls, stuck over with skulls and marrow-bones.

At last they reached the King's country seat, and found him on a throne of skulls: his Prime Minister, Mikenno, standing on one side, and on the other Chopum, the public executioner, with his broad axe over his shoulder. The King frowned and scowled when the party drew near, impatiently waved his hand for the drums, horn blasts, cow bells, and yells to cease their noise, took a swig of malofu, handed the gourd back to the cup-bearer, and stared at the mate as though he would look him out of countenance.

These preliminaries over, he told the mate that he had sent for him to build a corral and put it in working order, for he, the King, intended to go into the business of catching and shipping tigers. This was unpleasant news to Mikenno, the Prime Minister, who saw that the catching of tigers so near the capital would be attended with more or less trouble to him, and he at once suggested that it would take time to build a corral, while the King, by confiscating the one at Wari, which had been run without a license, could have the advantage of what had already been done, and at once derive a revenue from the enterprise. The King saw the point, commended the wisdom of his servant, ordered the mate and all who were associated with him to quit the country, and appointed Stanbi a commissioner to go to Wari and run the corral on the King's account.

The mate, accompanied by Kankore and Stanbi, started at once for the coast; and when they reached Wari he told the widow to pack their kit, while he gave attention to pulling up and rooting out every vestige of catnip—clearing up, he said, which satisfied Stanbi, so long as no injury was done to the corral. It was with a heavy heart that the widow at last turned from the spot that had been so interwoven with her life, and having plucked a few sprigs of ragged-sailor, a bit of rocket, and a primrose or two, with the mate she stepped on board the canoe that was to take them to Whydah, where their passage was engaged on board a vessel up for Barbados, for they wanted to be beyond the reach of the King as soon as possible.

After waiting a reasonable time, King Ahgrimy asked for returns from his tiger enterprise, and when told that no tiger had been caught he ordered the head of Stambi to be cut off, and Baraka, a chief of equal note, was sent to Wari in his place. He, too, was beheaded, for not coming up to time. Other chiefs were sent down with like results, and still the London demand for tigers could not be filled: prices thereupon began to go up, and soon they reached the old quotations.

At Barbados the mate and the widow were united and opened a sailors' boarding-house, where Captain Ben Lindsey, the skipper, heard them tell their adventures in Guinea, as here narrated.—*New York Evening Post.*

Lafayette's Americanism.

Lafayette identified himself so thoroughly with those for whose independence he fought that, referring to the revolution, he always spoke of himself as an American. One evening in 1824, while visiting Boston, Mrs. Josiah Quincy said to him:

"The American cockade was black and white was it not, General?"

"Yes, madam," he replied; "it was black at first, but when the French came and joined us we added the white in compliment to them."

At the siege of Yorktown, in the assault which hastened the surrender of Cornwallis, Lafayette and his American division captured one redoubt some minutes before the French carried the redoubt assigned to them.

"You don't remember me, General!" cried an old soldier, pressing through the crowd assembled at the State house to welcome Lafayette on his arrival in Boston. The General looked at him keenly, holding the hand of the old man, who added:

"I was close to you when we stormed our redoubt at Yorktown—I was just behind Captain Smith—you remember Captain Smith? He was shot through the head just as he mounted the redoubt."

"Yes yes, I remember!" answered Lafayette, his face lighting up. "Poor Captain Smith! *But we beat the French! We beat the French!*"

At the surrender of Cornwallis the American troops were drawn up on the right and the French troops on the left of the road along which the British army marched in solemn silence. Lafayette, noticing that the English soldiers looked only at the Frenchmen on the left and ignored the American light infantry, the pride of his heart, and being determined to bring their "eyes to the right," ordered the band to strike up "Yankee Doodle."

"Then," said he, narrating the change, "they did look at us, but were not very well pleased."—*Youth's Companion.*

Burmah's Ruby Mines.

They are situated about eight miles from Mandalay, and are unquestionably very valuable. Indeed, they are the only mines in the world where really valuable rubies are found. There are a few mines in Ceylon; but Ceylon rubies of the true red are very rare, most of them being of the pink topaz color. In Siam, too, rubies are plentiful, but they are of the color of garnets. Within the last twenty years small rubies have gone up about fifty per cent. in value, and large ones about 200 per cent. The best rubies go to America. In the British crown jewels there are none of any size and color. So dear are the perfect stones that few can afford to purchase them. The French Rothschilds have a fine collection, so have the Orleans princes, and there are some fine stones amongst the Russian crown jewels. Very lately, a fine stone was sold to one of the Russian Grand Dukes for about $35,000.

Nothing certain is known about the Burmah ruby mines. They are supposed to consist of the beds of old rivers that have dried up, because the stones always have a water-worn appearance. The only Europeans that have ever visited them are a Frenchman and an Italian, who were in the service of King Theebaw. So far as is known, they are worked by the villagers upon a curious system. All stones below twenty-one "rhitis" in weight (twenty-one "rhitis" are equivalent to twenty-two carats—i. e., about one-seventh of an ounce troy) belong to the villagers, all above to the crown. A perfect specimen ruby of twenty-one "rhitis" would be worth $50,000, a moderately good one $5,000, and an inferior one about $250.—*New York Hour.*

Soldiers Mounted on Ponies.

"The Corps of Mounted Infantry in Upper Burmah," writes the officer to whom we are indebted for our sketches, "are just being reorganized. The proposed strength is 800 and the force is to be scattered over several districts in squadrons of seventy-five each. The men are composed of smart lightweights from infantry regiments here, and are all mounted on strong, hardy Burmese ponies, about twelve hands two inches high. They are armed with Martini carbines and sword-backed sword bayonets. The ammunition is carried in bandolier belts over the left shoulder, and ordinary light hunting saddles and bridles are used. This corps is found most efficient in driving out Dacoits from the thick dense forest jungle and long elephant grass, where the enemy is in the habit of lying in ambush and suddenly firing on our troops. A similar corps of mounted men is also being formed from the native regiments."—*London Graphic.*

Died of Too Much Debt.

"No, sir! he did not die of pneumonia; he died of bill brokers, sir. He projected an unwise improvement of a piece of real estate, made loans, covered himself with bonds and mortgages, and finally incurred a street debt of $2,000, which rapidly rolled up to $8,000 and crushed the life out of him. He borrowed money on call, got paper discounted, and he worked, lived and died for the bill brokers. Yes, sir, he died of a street debt, upon which he expended his strength every week, throwing it ahead from one day to seven.—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

LITTLE SNOWFLAKES FALL.

The little snowflakes fall
And melt upon the pane,
While all around the russet ground,
Is growing white again.
Fall, fall, fall,
Little snowflake bright;
Fall until the russet earth
Is mantled o'er with white.

Across the village street,
A cottage stands aloof,
There's joy within and children's din—
Snow gathers on the roof.
Fall, fall, fall,
Silver snowflake bright,
Fall until the cottage roof,
Is covered o'er with white.

Two little ones are there,
A looking at the snow;
Two little girls, in chestnut curls,
With sweet cheeks all aglow.
Fall, fall, fall,
Tiny snowflakes bright;
Fall until those little eyes
See nothing out but white.

With heart o'erbrimmed with joy,
Along the shining street,
A whistling lad, attired in plaid,
Gambols with nimble feet.
Fall, fall, fall,
Little snowflake bright;
Fall until his little shoes
Are covered o'er with

The cheery sound of bells
Comes floating through the flakes;
How sweet the spell, when music's swell
Upon the daydream breaks!
Fall, fall, fall,
Little snowflake bright;
Fall until the sleigh runs
Upon a bed of white.

O, little snowflake, fall!
And whiten all the earth;
That eyes may beam, that hearts may dream,
Of nothing else but mirth
Fall, fall, fall,
Silver snowflake bright;
Fall until the russet earth
Is mantled o'er with white.

—*Caleb Dunn.*

PITH AND POINT.

Weather profits—The coal dealers.

Not a windy affair—Meeting a draft.

A cyclone is like three school girls walking abreast—it doesn't turn out for anything.—*Waterloo Observer.*

A man who had a scolding wife, being asked what he did for a living, replied that he "kept a hot-house."

An exchange says the Jersey cow is making her way into France. That's what comes of not having a good fence.—*Goodall's Sun.*

The enormously large hats worn by some very little girls make it difficult to decide which there is more of—hat or child.—*Free Press.*

"Which author, Miss Evanston, do you most love to devour?" Miss Evanston (Chicago girl)—"Lamb, although I don't object to Hogg."—*New York Journal.*

The ladies—bless 'em—it beats all!
When they are young and squallers,
Their hearts are set upon the doll—
When grown, upon the dollars.

—*Tid-Bits*

Two merchants of Bakersville, Penn., have purchased 35,000 pounds of dried apples this season. Evidently somebody is going to have a swell dinner.—*Boston Transcript.*

Some one wants to know what the work of a great man is. Well, we don't know, unless it is to have his picture in an imported soap advertisement.—*New Haven News.*

We always know what to expect when a public speaker says: "One word more and I am done." And when a woman exclaimed: "There's no use talking," we understand that she is going to talk until her tongue is tired.—*Boston Transcript.*

Thompson's as much as he can do,
He plays and writes his pieces, too.
A listener, though, is soon a dozer—
His music is not known to fame,
Yet through it he can fairly claim
The merit of a rare composer.

—*Rambler.*

After the clerk had pulled down everything in the store without satisfying his customer, a woman, she asked him if there was anything else he had not shown her. "Yes, ma'am," he said, "the cellar; but if you wish it I will have brought up and shown to you."—*Lowell Citizen.*

He was trying to teach the rules
With which grammar is heavily laden—
'Twas in one of the "deestrect" schools—
And his pupil, a very fair maiden.
Now, I vow by the blue sky above you,
In his teaching—though they called it "schooling"—
When he said: "Now say this: I love you!"
She answered: "Now you quit your fooling."

—*Goodall's Sun.*

Horseshoes Versus Naked Hoofs.

There have always been two theories upon the shoeing of horses. One is that they ought to be shod, and the other, supported by what we will call the Barefooted Brigade, is that they should go without shoes. The Shoers are much the more numerous, but the Barefoots are, if anything, more cocksure that they are right. We have always been inclined to approve of shoes, not for weak and defective feet only, but as the proper appliances for all feet, however good, and as practically indispensable for horses that are liable to be called on for a high rate of speed. When it comes to pounding, there must be something to pound with more substantial than the naked hoof.

We have often seen instances of horses belonging to quiet country families going shoeless with perfect comfort and safety, but the performance of Governor Stanford's trotting colt Antevolo, a flyer of the first rank, without shoes, maintains the arguments for bare feet in the highest prominence. Antevolo has been trotting now for several years without shoes, or with tips only. He made a record of 2:19¼ in September, 1885, and in the great race recently won by Harry Wilkes, Antevolo was timed in each of the four heats with this splendid result: 2:16, 2:17, 2:17½, 2:18½. It must have been a good, hardish track to allow Harry Wilkes to beat that, and trot a half mile in 1:04¼ besides; but it seems that the barefooted horse's hoofs were fit to pound about as hard and fast in the fourth heat as in the first. It was a very noticeable performance, and well worthy the careful consideration of all horse-loving economists.—*New York Sun.*

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 10, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	.75
One copy four "	.50

The inter-state commerce bill has become a law.

Col. Jno. M. McKleroy, of Montgomery, has moved to Anniston.

Giving space to communications in these columns does not commit us as endorsing them.

Mrs. Thos. H. Watts, wife of ex-Governor Watts, died at her home in Montgomery last week.

Sixty years ago, two brothers, Robin and Allen Wiber, of Hartford, Ind., agreed that their business and property should be in common. This life partnership has never been dissolved, and it is said that they have never had the slightest misunderstanding. To-day, they are rich and highly esteemed. Their property is absolutely the property of both. They have never given any but joint notes, and never contracted a debt that was not equally binding upon each. They are rare examples of happiness and prosperity.

Judge Cobb says he receives letters daily forwarded from Washington, asking for garden seed. This phase of national benevolence to the dear people has so grown within the last few years that it foreshadows all the other duties of congressmen. While we do not wish to speak disparagingly of this magnificent invention of statesmen, we will hazard the opinion that Judge Cobb will do something besides address packages of dead-head-all-the-way-round seed when he takes his seat in the popular conclave of the United States.—*Tuskegee Gazette.*

A story is told of a couple of drummers, who having a leisure day in Birmingham, concluded to indulge their sporting propensities. They procured guns and dogs and started out early in the morning. Late in the afternoon they found themselves about fifteen miles from the city, completely lost in a dense forest. Meeting a countryman, they began to enquire their way back to Birmingham, when to their astonishment, they were right in the edge of the city, and the countryman proceeded to point out a stone sticking edgewise in the earth, saying as he did so, "You are now on 958th avenue."

The senate bill to require all fast mail and passenger trains to stop at the nearest town to the county site of the counties through which they are run; while it is not a local bill it becomes localized in its effect upon the said "nearest town to the county site," and we hope, for the benefit that Clanton will derive from having the fast express train No. 4 going north at night to stop here, that the bill will become a law.

All the passenger trains on this road stop here except the one mentioned and our citizens have been trying for a long time to secure its stoppage by appealing to the railroad company.

This paper is friendly to the railroad company, which has and is still doing much towards the building up of our town, and we would not advocate anything which we think would be detrimental to their interests, but are satisfied that if the express train would stop here at night it would not only be a great convenience to our people but would be in the interest of the railroad company, pecuniarily. We are sorry to know that our Senator from this district opposes the bill.

Since the above was written the bill has passed the senate.

A School of Mines.

While a number of our contemporaries are appealing to the Legislature to appropriate funds for the erection of a School of Mines, somewhere in the mineral region of the State, the Faculty of the University of Alabama have gone to work and met that popular demand, by organizing a new department under that name. This step, for which not enough praise can be bestowed upon President Clayton, and the members of the Faculty, meets a popular demand which has its foundation in the necessities of the times. No better place could have been selected for the location of such a School, than the halls of Alabama's foremost institution of learning. There is now enough of mining carried on in the vicinity of the University, to furnish practical illustrations to the lectures, and in the immediate future, that branch of mineral industry, as well as numerous kindred ones, will grow and multiply far beyond the needs of the school. The University of Alabama, in extending the range of its instruction, in this manner, does not ask for any support or appropriation from the Legislature. All she asks is the privilege of working out the solution of the problems which the new department presents, in her own way, and in her own time, and this way is certain to be the best, and the time the shortest possible.—*Tuscaloosa Times.*

George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.

Feb. 22d will be the 155th anniversary of the birth of George Washington, a man who proved eminently fitted to be millitary leader and the first President of the young republic. Born in Virginia, he early showed a taste for surveying and millitary exercises. He fought bravely in the French and Indian war, led the country through the war for independence, served two terms as President, and died in 1799.

Abraham Lincoln, born in Kentucky, Feb. 12th 1809, has been called "the most remarkable products of the possibilites of American life." From his humble log cabin home he battled with the world for an education, and succeeded in making himself lawyer, politician, and President. With firm hand and clear head he conducted the country through a great civil war, and yielded up his life after serving only one month of his second term as President.

RAILROAD LEGISLATION.

A Card From Mr. E. B. Stahlman.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., FEB. 1, '87.
Editors of the Advertiser.

Affliction in my family detained me in Virginia for quite a time preceeding the recess taken by the general assembly. In the columns of the Advertiser of November the 30th, and during my absence, I find the following with the published proceedings of the senate:

"Mr. Richardson moved that the bill (meaning the railroad bill) be printed, and stated that his reason was that on the 25th of November the vice-president of the Louisville & Nashville railroad company, Mr. E. B. Stahlman, had made a personal attack on him because of his introduction of this and other railroad bills, and told him plainly that the bill should not pass the legislature."

The mere introduction of the bills by Mr. Richardson did not alarm or disturb me in the slightest degree. I sought the introduction to Mr. Richardson, and so informed him, because he represented a district on the line of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. It was my impression that the people on the line of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad were satisfiied with the treatment they were receiving at its hands, and I was anxious to ascertain whether or not there were any complaints, and the nature of such complaints. These reasons I endeavored to make quite plain to Mr. Richardson; saying to him that if there were any complaints the facts had been kept from the executive officers of the road, and that we should be glad to know if the officials in charge of our affairs in Alabama had been derelict in the discharge of their duties. After interrogating Mr. Richardson at some length to ascertain the nature and cause of the complaints, and by whom they were made, and failing to receive any response that would lead us to an intelligent conclusion on the subject, I turned to Mr. Welch, general freight agent of our Alabama division, who was present, and asked him if he knew of any complaints. Mr. Welch said that he did not, that since the Louisville & Nashville had assumed control of the Montgomery & Mobile road, the rates had been reduced from thirty to forty per cent, and that according to his information the people were more than satisfied. I then said to Senator Richardson I hoped he would put his complaints in some tangible form, and give us some clue upon which we can go to work to correct any evils which may exist. This he declined to do, adding that he was not on the witness stand and did not care to be interrogated any further. I then said to him: "Senator, you are a representative of a district located on the line of our road. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad is one of your constituents and the largest tax-payer in your district. Don't you think that as the representative of that district you should give us information that would lead to a correction of evil, if any exist? And don't you consider it a part of your duty to see to it that no legislation, unfair to any interest, is enacted?"

Mr. Richardson responded that he was not the representative of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, that he represented the other side of the question, and that the Louisville & Nashville and all other railroads must look out for their own interests; that the people wanted the legislation, and he would press it to the utmost.

I said to him: "Senator, if you feel that the people want this legislation you ought to press it. If you believe it is right you ought to do your utmost to enact the proposed bills into a law. But, I don't agree with you as to the sentiment of the people. I do not believe the people of Alabama want such legislation; and since you entertain a contrary opinion, if you will add a provision to the bill, that the question shall be submitted to the people and not become a law until ratified by the people, we shall most cheerfully lend our aid to help you pass your bills."

After some further parleying, in which I undertook to draw out specific causes of complaint against the Louisville & Nashville Railroad in the senator's district, with a view of holding our Alabama officials responsible for any shortcomings, Mr. Richardson sought to cut the interview short by saying the corridor of the hotel was no place in which to discuss the question. I admitted, in part, the force of what the gentleman said, but suggested that a simple discussion or talk over the question in a public place should not be considered improper; that we had no concealment to make and that we would much prefer to talk over the question where all could hear, than to take a man around the corner and discuss such matters. I reiterated my reasons for having sought the enterview, adding that the introduction of the bill did not alarm me; that I was satisfied he could not pass his bill. Just as we were separating Mr. Richardson said, "I understand what you mean when you say 'no bill shall pass.'"

I stopped him instantly, and said, "I am glad you brought this question up; I do not intend that this conference shall end leaving you under such an impression. I did not say that 'no bill should pass.' What I said was that 'you could not pass your bill;' that the legislature cf Alabama is, in my jugment, too conservative and intelligent to pass such bills as you have introduced."

This is the substance of the interview which occurred in the presence of Mr. Gaylord Clark and Mr. Theodore Welch, and will be corroberated by them. Col. Arrington introduced me to the senator, and I thought was present; but he has since informed me that he was not present long enough to hear much of the discussion; that he certainly heard nothing of the kind attributed to me by Senator Richardson.

It is a marvelous stretch of imagination to claim that what I stated was designed as a personal attack or threat, and to assume that I would have been guilty of such an act in the sense that Senator Richardson has seen fit to put it, would be to rate me an idiot.

I trust the newspapers of Alabama, which have generally manifested a disposition to do the fair thing, will do me the justice to publish this communication.

E. B. STAHLMAN.

Bro. Ike Visits Stump Hills.

After visiting Clanton Bro. Ike turned up in Stump Hills, and he says it is stump hills "shore nuff." But the people are all good and kind, and well to do. Bro. Ike says he was careful to examine the corn cribs as he rode along, and the most of them were nearly full, and the smoke oozing through the boards of their meat houses, indicated meat within, in the curing process. He is well pleased with the people, and he thinks the near future will develop some rich mines in these hills. He says the people are stirred up on the bill authorizing the Governor to appoint the commissioners. He met with a man in the hills, who told him, he couldn't blame the Legislature if they let the bill pass, because that body, judging from the present representative, might naturally conclude that all of Chilton county's officers ought to be appointed. Bro. Ike says that kinder got away with him, says he "lows" to go back and have that over. Bro. Ike is mighty sensitive, and don't like to have his officers slurred.

He says the people, everywhere he has been, are sowing lots of oats, and talking strong about reducing the acreage in cotton. Says when the people get at this, the country will prosper, and not before.

Bro. Ike came down from the hills to the flourishing little town of Jemison. After hitching his horse he gazed around at the church buildings. Then he went into the large and commodious store building of Mr. I. N. Langston; found the shelves all well filled with select goods. He fell in love with the polite clerks, who he said showed him every courtesy, and more than was due him. He then went into Mr. Allen's store, where he met that jovial old gentleman and clerks, who gave all the attention necessary to make him feel comfortable and at home. He then went through the post-office and store of Mr. Lowery, where he observed the neat and tidy order of the office and the politeness of the post-master indicated to him that Jemison could boast of her post-office. He then entered the nice drug store of Prof. J. M. Corderie, where he made the acquaintance of the Professor and Dr. Caffey. He says Jemison could not do without those to gentlemen. Corderie to blow up and Caffey to apply the healing balm and sticking plaster. But Ah! says he, before he had got through looking at the well arranged little drug store a little chunk of a fight took place between the court and lawyer which frightened him so much he found himself pulling the grade for home.

Success to the VIEW.

SAM MING.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sepl1 3

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Andy Foshee Homestead 16955, for the sw ¼ of sw ¼, sec. 10, township 21 n, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Prince Wilson, Hunter Zimmerman, Lewis Williams and Arch Oden, all of Clanton, Ala.

feb10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between W. M. Wilson and P. D. Wilson, under the firm name of W. M. Wilson & Bro., is this day desolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by W. M. Wilson, who becomes liable for all the debts of the late firm and all persons indebted to said firm, of Wilson & Bro. are requested to settle their accounts with W. M. Wilson.

W. M. Wilson,
jan27-3t P. D. Wilson.

SUIT IN CHANCERY.

B. H. Chesnutt, Complainant, vs. John H. Easterling, Defendant. In Chancery at Clanton, Alabama.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of Wm. A. Collier, Esq., solicitor for the Complainant in the above stated cause that the Defendant, John H. Easterling, is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, that his particular place of residence is unknown to affiant, and futher that in the belief of affiant the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Chilton View, a newspaper published in the town of Clanton, for four consecutive weeks requiring him the said John H. Easterling to answer or demur to the bill of complaint in this cause by the 28th day of February, 1887, or in thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso may be taken against him.

Done at office this 25th day of January 1887. W. E. STEWART,
jan27-4t Register.

Printer's fee $7.50.

Assessor's Notice.

SECOND ROUND.

I will attend the following named places and days for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Thomas Robert's, Beat 8, Tuesday, February 15th.

Stanton,	Beat 8,	Wednesday,	Feb. 16th.
Dixie,	" 8,	Thursday,	" 17th.
Howison,	" 8,	Friday,	" 18th.
Latham's	" 7,	Monday	" 21st.
Maplesville	" 7,	Tuesday	" 22nd.
Benson	" 3,	Wednesday	" 23rd.

Macedonia Church Beat 8, Thursday February 24th.

Providence Church, Beat 2, Friday February 25th.

Jemison,	Beat 2,	Saturday,	Feb. 26th.
Jemison,	" 2,	Monday,	" 28th.
Mullins	" 1,	Tuesday,	March 1st.
Clanton	" 4,	Wednesday,	" 2nd.
Clanton	" 4,	Thursday,	" 3rd.
Cooper's	" 5,	Friday,	" 4th.
Cooper's	" 5,	Saturday	" 5th.
Verbena	" 5,	Monday,	" 7th.
Verbena	" 5,	Tuesday,	" 8th.
Kincheon	" 6,	Thursday,	" 10th.

WM. A. SMITH,
jan20-3 Tax Assessor, C. C. A.

NOTICE NO. 5884.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 9th, 1887, viz: Benjamine F. Abbott, Homestead for the n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of nw ¼, sec. 28, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Roberts, J. Thomas Anderson John M. Chandler and Richard P. Kendrick, all of Dixie, Ala.

feb10 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5991.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Jan. 26, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 5th, 1887, viz: Asa J. Rolinson, Homestead 18106, for the se¼ of the ne ¼ and the ne ¼ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 20 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Roberts, Wm. Robuck, Wm. Klinner and Wm. H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jan27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5962.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., March 8th, 1887, viz: Isaac M. Deason, Homestead, 11877, for the e ½ of the se¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼, and sw ¼ of se ¼, sec 2, township 20 N, range 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John H. Gray, Mac D. Gray, William I. Mullins and Joseph Popwell, all of Kincheon, Ala.

jan20* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5969.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 20, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March, 5th, 1887, viz: Elijah B. Wyatt, Homestead application, No. 16689, for the e ½ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 22, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Redding E. Jones, Andrew J. Peters, Monroe J. Parish and Moses Bater, all of Clanton, Ala.

jan27* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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Photographs on watch dials.
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[jan21-tf]

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Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
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250 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

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COLLINS
AGUE CURE
One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.
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If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S
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Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.
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Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.
Send for COLLINS BROS. 'PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC' for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.
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19th STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND AVENUE.
Birmingham, Ala.
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WOULD LIKE A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE AND IS PREPARED TO SELL AS LOW AS ANY.
Mail orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Telegraph orders promptly filled. Rooms carpeted to order. Decorating and House Furnishing a Specialty.
Largest Carpet Parlor in Alabama.
FINEST SELECTION OF FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH.
WINDOW SHADES OF NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES.
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EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AND WARRANTED FIRST CLASS MATERIAL.
No shoddy goods, but genuine and honest work. Full line of Undertakers goods. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.
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WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
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☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

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SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Pat Walsh, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.
References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
No. 2118 2d Ave. Bet. Twenty-first and Twenty-Second Sts.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
☞ We solicit a share of the patronage of the merchants of Chilton County. Send us your orders.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 10, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:48 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Damp mornings.

See new final proof notices.

Mrs. W. H. Burton is quite sick.

Send us your orders for job work.

Valentine parties are now in order.

Commissioners' court next Monday.

Comic valentines at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Notice slight change in schedule of accommodation trains.

Considerable surveying was done around Clanton last week.

Mrs. W. L. Sampey, of this place, has returned from Tuskegee.

Mr. W. L. Weaver, of Dixie, was in to see us one day last week.

Work has been commenced on the new Methodist church.

Parties are digging for another hot well, near the old one.

Mr. F. J. Davis, of Birmingham, spent a day in Clanton last week.

See the advertisement of the Clanton Academy in another column.

S. G. DuBose, editor of the Uniontown Herald, was in Clanton last week.

Lumber is on the ground for building a new Methodist church in Jemison.

We hear of several streets to be opened soon. Clanton is still spreading herself.

We would like to have a few bushels of sweet potatoes in exchange for subscription.

Mr. S. J. Brock, of Birmingham, spent Sunday in Clanton visiting his girl and other friends.

Mr. H. A. McKinney, formerly deputy sheriff, of this county, has a like position in Birmingham.

"If at first you don't succeed try, try again;" give us a bucket on the court house well if you would ease our pain.

Rev. Mr. Briggs, our new Methodist pastor preached two excellent sermons, to large congregations, last Sabbath.

Mr. Chas. Hannon has accepted a position at Tate's Mill near Birmingham and has gone to fill the same. Success to thee Charles.

Judge Clark, of the 2nd judicial circuit, will exchange places with Judge Lapsley and preside over the next term of our circuit court.

Misses Sydney and Fannie Pitts, have returned to their home in Verbena, from Tuskaloosa, where they have been attending school.

Quite a number of the teachers of the public shools were in Clanton Saturday to meet County Superintendent of Education Acree, and draw their pay.

We have to inform some of our correspondents this week that we reserve the [illegible] reject all communications of a personal nature liable to create ill feeling.

We regret to see so many of our young men leaving Clanton for the larger cities. We hope however that their places, made vacant here by their departure, will be well filled by the boys who remain. Every time any one leaves, who holds a good position, it affords those still here a better opportunity to rise. By taking their places and filling them better if possibly, than they were filled by the former party.

Gretna Green.

MARRIED—In LaGrange Ga., on the 27th ult., Miss Mollie Gulledge to Mr. H. B. Oliver, both of Verbena, Ala.

The news of the above happy union reached us last week. The parties to the affair were not opposed by relatives but desiring to rid themselves of the formalities of a fashionable wedding, and to add romance to solemnity, they boarded a train for LaGrange and were quietly married in that city.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. F. A. Gulledge, an ex-Coosian, and is a highly accomplished and beautiful young lady.

The groom is also a native of Coosa and only for a few years has been a resident of Chilton. He is a stirring, popular young man, with splendid business facilities and bids fair to make his mark in the commercial world.

We extend hearty congratulations, and throw after them the most extensively worn old shoe within our command.—*Rockford Enterprise.*

For Sale.

Owing to ill health I will sell at my residence in town 29, range 28, west, according to goverment survey, one crushed-strawberry colored cow, aged about 9 or 2 years more or less. She is a good milkster, and is not afraid of the cars—or anything else. She is a cow of undaunted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her home at present—by the ties of a rope, but she will be sold for the reason above given for $11. She is ¼ short-horn, ¾ hyena. Purchaser need not be identified. I will also throw in a double-barrelled shot gun which goes with her. In May she generally goes away somewhere for a few days and returns with a tall, red calf, with long wabbly legs. Her name is Rose, and I would prefer to sell her to a non-resident. For any other information apply within.

BILL NYE.

The index to your town is the newspaper published therein, consequently every business man of any kind should have an advertisement of his business in it. No matter how small it may be, though the larger the better, it will pay you more interest on the money invested than any other investment you can make. It may come in such an indirect way that you will not attribute it to its correct source, nevertheless it is the newspaper that is attracting attention to your town and causing people to move in here, which brings you trade and puts money in your pockets. And now in order to support that paper, in such a manner that the proprietors will not have to live on a credit, come up and patronize it by advertising in it to the amount of five, ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty dollars or more a year and keep it here to blow and boom your town and county. We wait to see how many of our business men will give us an advertisement for our next issue.

Clanton Academy.

The public school time having expired, the Academy is now open and under control of Prof. R. E. R. Hicks, with very low rates of tuition. The public school under his control had the largest attendance of any school in this place heretofore, and we predict for the rest of the session much success for both pupils and teachers.

We have three new organs for sale cheap for cash. They are now in the factory and will be shipped to any point desired by the purchaser. One Estey and two of the Chicago Cottage Organs. Come and see or write us before purchasing elsewhere.

Suppose our courthouse was to catch on fire with no bucket attached to the well near by. We would be compelled to "chuck" the old barn like structure to the bottom of the well to extinguish the flames. Then we would have to build a brick one.

Parties writing for this paper will please bear in mind that we do not publish communications unless furnished with the name of the writer, so send us your name with your communication, if you want it inserted.

Testimony in the contest case for the office of Judge of Probate, for this county, was taken in Lomax this week for the contestant. The case will probably come up at the next term of our circuit court.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dots from Concord.

The weather has been quite gloomy this week.

The family of Mr. J. W. Reynolds is quite sick.

The farmers are busy sowing oats.

A child of Mr. Reynolds, of Montevallo, came near being burned to death last week, by standing to near the fire.

Miss Lucy Meredith spent last Sunday at her home in Montevallo.

This part of the county is on a boom. The land is selling for $25 per acre and going up.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Cooper's Station Dots.

There is a good deal of sickness in this community.

Cooper's Station seems to be on rising ground. We understand there will be a large saw mill in operation in a few days, run by Mr. Wm. Wright.

Mr. W. A. Goodson has moved his new stock of goods into the Dennis store house.

The farmes are busy preparing for the coming crop.

Mr. F. R. McCary is running his tan yard this year.

We would like to encourage Mr. Pritchett with his rice mill. It would be a good thing for Chilton county if there was a good rice mill at Clanton, as it would be so convenient for the farmers of Chilton.

SUBSCRIBER.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mills.

Mrs. A. E. Bivings returned home last Friday after spending a week in Birmingham with her sister Mrs. McCants.

The public school at this place closed last Friday. Miss Smith deserves much credit for the way the children stood their examinations and the speeches that were made at the close. Prizes were offered for the greatest No. of perfects and good deportment, the following are the names of those who received them: 1st grade, Bessie Bivings; 2rd grade, Lizzie Taylor and Laura Bivings; 3rd grade, Mack Gray; good deportment, Hosey Hall.

Mrs. O. A. Duke, and daughters, came out to attend the examination and seemed much pleased with the improvements in the children.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bivings have gone on a visit to relatives at Blount Springs.

Maj. J. M. Bivings went up to Birmingham last Monday on a business trip. OLD MAID.

Stanton Puffs.

Married, near Stanton, Feb. 6th, by Eld. W. J. Ruddick, Mr. James Sims to Miss Fannie Roberts.

We hear that Mr. Hernandez, who recently purchased an interest in Squire Kings plantation, contemplates opening a dairy and truck farm.

Mr. Wash Lodge has returned from Lomax and will resume business with his brother at Needmore, on the G. & C. L. R. R.

Our progressive citizens will petition the next commissioner's court for an order to open a public road directly across Mulberry Creek, which will make a trip to Clanton two miles shorter.

Eld. W. J. Ruddick's appointment at the Clanton Ford, has been changed to the 2nd Sabbath in each month, to enable him to give the 4th to Autaugaville.

The Baptist Sunday school here is very interesting. Our Baptist brethren expect to paint their church very soon.

Next Sabbath there will be services at the Presbyterian church by Rev. R. A. Lapsley pastor. 89.

The New Methodist Church.

[Intended for last week's issue.]

"The foxes have holes. The birds of the air have nests. But the son of man hath not where to lay his head." This scriptural quotation is so apropos to the congregation of the M. E. church here that I cannot refrain from using it as a caption to this article.

In the past, not the distant past either, there stood a house in the town of Clanton known by and called the Methodist church. It was an humble structure, its pretentions were meague, but it was a place where members of the M. E. church could assemble and "lay their heads." Bad company killed "old dog Tray," worse than bad management has swept our church away. Charity, oh charity, thou art no less than a freezer, a refrigerator, an icicle. Canst we then expect thee to come and build us another house? No no, not this year. I doubt not that our minister will expect ere he comes to preach for us again, we will have a church well under way of construction. But alas, he is destined to disappointment. In the kindest of feeling I will say to my brothers of the church, that I think as I did (and so expressed myself prior to the selling of the church) that it was a very poor piece of financeering to do so, and urged that the matter of moving away the old church be deferred, until at least there was a reasonable prospect of having it replaced with even as good a one. I could only submit to the inevitable, and I only fear we will all submit together to no church, for a long time, unless we devise a more tangible plan upon which to build than any I have heard of. We will have a church just so sure as time exists, but when? Brothers of the building committee have you a plan that you are reasonably assured will succeed in erecting a church, such a one as will be in keeping with our beautiful and progressive town; such a one as you are willing to hand down to posterity and say this is the kind of a house we worshipped in? If not brothers, then accept the hospitalities of that good people who constitute the Baptist church, until we can build a modern church. The greatest trouble I see in the way of our success is a want of concert of action. "United we stand divided we fall." Pull together, have but one head. It is a truthful adage, "What's everybody's business is nobody's business." Our various church committees are all ineffectual because every one feels, when he has done as much as his brother committeeman, "my skirts are clear," a criminal mistake. With a fond good night to all I will retire.

***

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia Cured in 2 Days.

The Indiana Chemical Co. have discovered a compound which acts with truly marvelous rapidity in the cure of Rheumatism and Neuralgia. We guarantee it to cure any and every case of acute Inflammatory Rheumatism and Neuralgia in 2 Days, and to give immediate relief in chronic cases and effect a speedy cure.

On receipt of 30 cents, in two cents, stamps, we will send to any address the prescription for this wonderful compound, which can be filled by your home druggist at small cost. We take this means of giving our discovery to the public instead of putting it out as a patent medicine, it being much less expensive. We will gladly refund money if satisfaction is not given.

THE INDIANA CHEMICAL CO.,
Crawfordsville, Ind.

Clanton Academy.

CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.

The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department............$1.50
Junior "............2.50
High School "............3.50

Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address
R. E. R. HICKS,
feb10] Principal.

FARMER'S TAKE NOTICE!
When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at
R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!
Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
[sep6-4]

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos, Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
sep2 y A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!
OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.
Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.
SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!
sept 15-6 B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.
20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞WATCH IT.☜

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S. E. HIRSCHER'S
21 Dexter Ave., Montgomery,
An endless variety of New Novelties in HOLIDAY GOODS, and placed before our patrons for inspection. You are cordially invited to call and see us. HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE. Agency world renowned
WEBER, DECKER BROS., STIEF and KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.
☞ Sold on Easy Terms. Prices the Lowest in the State. [nov 18 3]

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Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8]

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.

MAKE HENS LAY
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Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

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J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
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—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

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Manufacturers' State Agents for
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Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
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MR. FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,
One of the landmarks of the Georgia Drug trade, now of Orlando, Florida, writes:
"I can hardly select a single case of the many to whom I have sold "Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer," but what have been satisfied, and I find it the best remedy for all skin diseases I have ever sold, and a Fine Florida Tonic.
FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,
Orlando, Florida.
A Certain Cure for Catarrh!
A SUPERB
FLESH PRODUCER & TONIC!
Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer
Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases. Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores. A perfect Spring Medicine.
If not in your market it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles $1.00, large $1.75.
Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
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may13-y] Macon, Ga.
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CURE Biliousness; Sick Headache in Four hours. One dose relieves Neuralgia. They cure and prevent Chills & Fever, Sour Stomach & Bad Breath. Clear the Skin, Tone the Nerves, and give Life & Vigor to the system. Dose: ONE BEAN. Try them once and you will never be without them. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Medicine Dealers generally. Sent on receipt of price in stamps, postpaid, to any address.
J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Manufacturers and Sole Props., ST. LOUIS, MO.
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Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Green.

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

No. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

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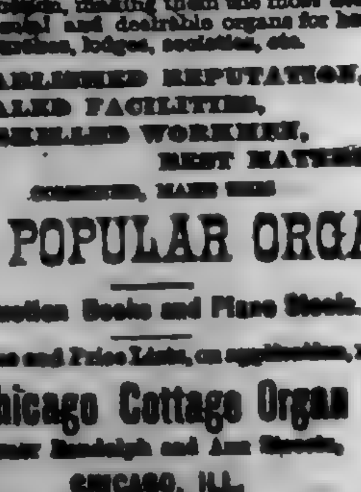

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Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, free.

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Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

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Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of NASHVILLE, MEMPHIS, MONTGOM'Y, MOBILE, and N. ORLEANS

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

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PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all

NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

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From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

jan20-6m

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STATIONERY STAND.

SHOVING THE QUEER.

Hon. Wm. M. Evarts's Early, but Innocent Experience With a Forged Check.

"Do you know," said a prominent member of the bar the other day, as he watched Senator William Maxwell Evarts sauntering along through the street, "that the Senator's first large fee as a lawyer didn't do him a bit of pecuniary benefit?"

The reporter didn't know it.

"Well, it's rather a good story," the lawyer said, "and as few lawyers even remember it, it can be told without any fear of the chestnut annunciator. The incident occurred in 1842, when Evarts was only 24 years old, and a slim young lawyer with an old-fashioned choker collar, and his interrogative forefinger just beginning to be a noticeable part of his practice. He was then a criminal practitioner, and giving glimpses of that peculiar mastery of sentences of all sizes which has kept pace with the effective use of his forefinger.

"Monroe Edwards, a very skillful and conscientious penman had forged a check, got caught, and hired young Evarts to save him from Sing Sing. The trial came on on June 6, and lasted six days. The future Senator stabbed at witness after witness with his deadly forefinger interrogatories, and finally appealed to the jury for his clients acquittal. It was a marvelous speech, full of fire and impetuosity of youthful enthusiasm. It was the talk of the courts for months, and undoubtedly laid the basis of William Maxwell's fame as an advocate. But the jury freed itself from the glittering heap of brilliant sentences that young Evarts piled up on them, and found Edwards guilty. The Judge complimented Evarts, and then sent his client to Sing Sing for ten years. The prisoner complimented Evarts on his eloquence, too, and just before he walked into the Sheriff's carriage to go to the Sing Sing train gave the tall young lawyer a neat check, bearing the signature of a well-known man. It was for several hundred dollars, and William Maxwell went proudly to the bank with it after he had bade his client good-by.

"'No good,' said the bank cashier, when Evarts handed it up for deposit.

"'Why?' cried young William Maxwell in amazement.

"'The signature is a forgery, sir,' the cashier responded.

"It is related that this was the only occasion in his lifetime that, given a chance to use some vigorous and impressive sentences, William Maxwell Evarts let the opportunity slip. He simply stared at the check in silence."

Keeping Sheep or Cows.

In considering the profit derived from keeping cows or sheep, says Farmer Stewart, many things have to be taken into account, and, first of all the ability of the farmer to manage either. Generally speaking, one branch of business is profitable as another if both are equally well managed. A dairy of cows used for making butter which sells for 18 to 20 cents per pound may be made very profitable if the right kind of cows are kept in the right way. If 200 pounds of butter are made yearly from each cow it gives $40 yearly income, and the skimmed milk would make at least $10 worth of pork and rear a calf worth $5. This gives $55 as the yearly income from a cow. By good management a cow can be kept on three acres of land, and by soiling on one acre or a little more. For 100 acres, then, an income of $1,600 should be made, which would leave a very good profit, as other crops could be grown to pay all the cost of labor and purchased food. On 100 acres 300 sheep should be kept, and each sheep would or should bring in $1.50 for wool and $3 for a lamb. This would give an income of $1,350 from the flock and the grain raised would pay all expenses. Less labor would be required than for the cows. This seems to show that on equal conditions the cows would bring in the most money and profit, and if choice cows were kept which would make 300 pounds of butter yearly and the butter could be sold for 30 or 40 cents a pound, and the heifer calves be worth $25 each, all of which is possible, the profit of the dairy would be far greater than from the flock of sheep.

A Mean Man.

The Philadelphia *News* says: Old Billy W. was one of the richest men who lived some fifteen years ago, in that part of West Philadelphia called Mantua, and one of the meanest men who ever drew breath. One day he took a Lancaster Avenue car for the city, carrying in his hand a basket of superb white grapes, raised in his own greenhouse. Old Billy W. sat in one corner of the car and a poor mother with a sickly child in her lap sat in the corner opposite. The child looked at the grapes wistfully, as the car rolled on, square after square. At last the old man in a tone of rasping curiosity asked the child where she was going.

"To the park, sir, to see the grass and the birds."

"Do you like grapes?"

"Yes, sir," and the pale little face brightened up as the child half rose from her mother's lap.

The old man lifted up his basket of luscious fruit and plucking one grape from a gigantic bunch, gave it to the child.

The rest of the passengers said nothing, but the way they looked at the old man would have split a stone post.

AT a Christmas tree at one of the colored churches in Elberton, Ga., as but few of the members could read or write, they selected a girl who had been to school to write the names on the presents. When they were distributed and the names called out, the assembly was greatly surprised to find that all the handsomest and most valuable presents had on them the name of the girl that did the writing. An indignation meeting was held, and a redistribution was had.

Archdeacon Farrar says that "in India the English have made one hundred drunkards for one Christian."

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudicial to physical health, and the professions, if arduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue. It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that it compensates for this undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakened mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney and uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medicinal stimulant and remedy.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

It is Made at Night With a Savage Loup-Cervier.

"When I was a boy," said Judge Poland to a newspaper reporter, "the woods in Vermont were mighty thick and the settlers were few. At that time the woods were full of catamounts or loup-cervier—'loo sevee,' the hunters called them—and the farmers had great to do to keep the fierce beasts from carrying off their sheep and killing their cattle. A loup-cervier is pretty nearly as big as a mastiff, as fierce as a tiger, and as strong as a lion, and is altogether about as uncomfortable a creature to deal with as ever lived. My father had with him on his farm then a man named Jonas Shepherd, a fellow of prodigious strength and such great courage that I don't believe he ever knew the sensation of fear. My father had not lost much by the loup-cerviers, because he had kept his stock securely closed in a strong shed, which none of the prowling beasts had yet succeeded in breaking into. The house stood on the edge of the clearing, and back of it for miles and miles there was nothing but the mountains and woods. One night the family had all gone to bed except Shepherd, who sat up by the big pine fire shelling corn with a jack-knife stuck in a log of wood. All of a sudden he heard a crash from the cattle shed and a big noise among the cattle. He dashed out in his shirt-sleeves and found that an enormous loup cervier, the biggest of his kind ever seen in the country, had broken in the roof of the shed and was in among the sheep.

"As soon as he heard Shepherd approaching he jumped to the roof of the shed and, crouching for a moment, sprang through the air for the intruder. Shepherd jumped aside and the big cat landed harmlessly on the ground. In an instant he was up again and a furious battle between the man and the savage brute began. Shepherd had a knife, and for a while he tried to make it reach a vital spot, while the 'loo' screamed and bit and tore its tremendous claws through the man's flesh. The noise of the fight awakened the rest of the family and father, grabbing up a pine torch from the fire, ran out of the house. He was just in time to see a curious spectacle. Shepherd, without a stitch of clothing on and covered from head to foot with blood, was holding the screaming, struggling 'loo' by the throat and heels high above his head, and running as fast as he could towards the woods. We all dashed after him, and were just in time to see the end of the contest. Shepherd ran into the brook until he was in up to his waist, and then plunged the ferocious brute in and out of sight. There was a tremendous struggle for a few minutes, during which Shepherd's blood died the brook red, and then everything was still. Then Shepherd came out, dragging the drowned body of the 'loo' after him. We got him to bed as soon as we could and did everything possible to relieve him, but it was more than three months before he was able to stir, and he never quite recovered from his injuries. My father said he counted more than 200 distinct wounds on his body. Old hunters said that if he had'nt had sense enough to drown the brute he would have been killed sure. The fight took place where one of the finest churches in New England stands to-day."

A Frugal Mind.

"Shall I vind de clock, fadder?" asked Isaac Abramstein, as he shut up for the night.

"No, Yawcob; peesness vas too pad. Choost let it schtop, Yawcob, und ve'll save de vear unt tear on de veels."

EX-MAYOR LATROBE, Baltimore, Md., says the best cough medicine is Red Star Cough Cure. Dr. Samuel K. Cox, D. D., of Washington, D. C., after a careful analysis, pronounced it purely vegetable, and most excellent for throat troubles. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

PASSENGER—What's the matter? We're running a little too fast, ain't we? Conductor—Yes, sir; the fireman's run ahead to chase a cow off the track and the engineer crowded on a little more steam in order to keep up with him.

As the greatest pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil is recommended by public men of America and other countries. Hon. Ellis Flint, Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Canada, found it to act like a charm.

"I've been on this road ten years," said a conductor on a "through line" railroad to a passenger who was complaining bitterly of the slow time, "an' I know what I'm talking about." "Ten years, eh! said the passenger. "What station did you get on at?"

"No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' boarding school in "Jersey." The diet was monotonous and constipating, and the learned Principal decided to introduce some old-style physic in the apple-sauce, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use nuthin' but Dr. Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and they are doing their duty like a charm!" They are anti-bilious, and purely vegetable.

A spring mattress like a spring chicken, is in season all the year round.

If Sufferers from Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis and General Debility will try SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M. D., Salisbury, Ill.

For a man to be efficient, like a cable car, he mustn't lose his grip.

"Hello!" we heard one man say to another, the other day. "I didn't know you at first, why! you look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last." "I *feel* ten years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time, and gave up expecting to be any better. The doctor said I had consumption. I was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' advertised, and thought it would do no harm if it did no good. It has cured me. I am a new man because I am a well one."

Heathen are the people who don't know enough about religion to fight over it.

IN another column of this issue will be found an entirely new and novel specimen of attractive advertising. It is one of the neatest ever placed in our paper, and we think our readers will be well repaid for examining the supposed display letters in the advertisement of Prickly Ash Bitters.

Motto for a corset factory—We have come to stay.

How Women Would Vote.

Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

When love is blind, marriage is a successful oculist.

YOU CAN GET a $3 Family Story Paper one year, postage paid, for $1.58. Sample copy free. Address THE CHICAGO LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers. Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell it at 25c per bottle.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, 50c.

Yes, He Drank Beer.

The fact that New York city consumes 6,000,000 barrels of beer annually—which, being averaged, gives each man, woman and child about five barrels—and considering the further fact that there is a large proportion of non-drinking persons, especially children, suggests the idea that there are many people in that metropolis who get more than their share of the amber Teutonic beverage; and it also suggests a story about an old German brewer, who was brought in as a witness to testify as an expert whether or not beer is intoxicating. The lawyer for the defence asked:

"Do you drink much beer?"

"Vell, I trink me a glass aboud efery ten minnid."

"Yes. Well, do you find it intoxicating?"

"Nein."

The judge then asked a question:

"How much beer do you drink every day, sir?"

The brewer looked up with a somewhat puzzled expression, as if he had been plied with a problem impossible of solution, and finally blurted out:

"Vat you mean, shudge? Kegs?"

Dressed Poultry.

"What does this mean, Mrs. Wilkison?" asked the new boarder at the Christmas dinner. "Did this turkey wear a shirt?"

"What do you mean, Mr. Brown?" returned the landlady severely.

"Here is a shirt button in the stuffing; and I merely wanted to know if it belonged to the bird," said Brown, carefully placing the button at the side of his plate.

"Now I think of it, Mr. Brown, it may be all right; I bought that turkey already dressed.

"WHAT does this mean?" asked a scholar who had been scanning some lines written by a friend. "Oh," said another, "it doesn't mean anything! It's poetry."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines.

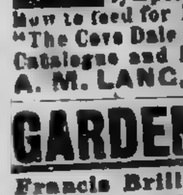
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other Sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. $1; six for $5. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO. Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



"25 Years in the Poultry Yard"

33d Edition. 108 pages. How to prevent HOG and POULTRY CHOLERA, GAPES and ROUP. I wrote it as a system of practical HOG and POULTRY keeping. Symptoms and remedies for all diseases. How to feed for Eggs. 25c. in stamps. A copy of "The Cove Dale Poultry Yard," containing illus. Catalogue and Price List of 30 varieties FREE. A. M. LANG, Box 346, Cincinnati, O.

GARDEN SEEDS Catalogues Mailed Free. Francis Brill, HEMPSTEAD, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Outfit worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

A Drawing Lesson.

A teacher of drawing, who advertised, was called on by young Jenks recently. Says Jenks: "I see you give lessons in drawing. I would like to learn how it's done."

"I should be glad to teach you, and will give you the first lessons now. What would you like to try?"

"If it's all the same to you, suppose you show me how to draw a Havana Lottery prize, for the first thing."

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

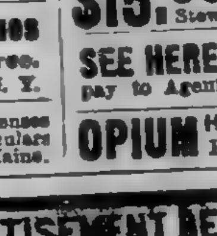
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

SOUTHERN SEED for SOUTHERN SOIL

Being desirous of having some of our seed planted in every garden in the South, and knowing, as we do, there are no purer or better stocks offered in the United States than ours, if you will send us $1.00 we will send to any address thirty papers of our regular size packets of Garden Seed (your own selection) and a quarter pound of Pride of Georgia Melon Seed. Southern Seed Company, Seed Growers, Macon, Ga. Send for our price list of all varieties of field and garden seed.

DO YOU WANT A DOG



DOG BUYERS' GUIDE. Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them. Mailed for 15 Cents. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PENSIONS, Officers' pay, bounty procured; deserters relieved. 21 years' practice. Success or no fee. Write for circulars and new laws. A. W. McCormick & Son, Washington, D.C.

OPIUM HABIT absolutely cured. NOT A PARTICLE PAIN or self-denial. Pay when cured. Handsome book free. DR. C. J. WEATHERBY, Kansas City, Mo.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$15.00 Flat top No. 7 Cook Stove for $10.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. A. P. Stewart & Co., 69 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

SEE HERE! Why not save one-half on 1000 useful Articles? Send for Catalogue. Big pay to Agents. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

I have used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and consider myself cured. I suffered 20 years from catarrh and catarrhal headache and this is the first remedy that afforded lasting relief.—D. T. Higginson, 145 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

WHETHER YOU WANT A PIANO OR ORGAN

It will pay you to write to

PHILLIPS & CREW,
ATLANTA, GA.,

For Catalogue (free) and Prices. Mention this paper.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO.
JEWELERS.
Atlanta, Ga.

Send for Catalogue.

ATLANTA SAW WORKS.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in Saws and Saw-Mill Supplies. Repairing a Specialty. Agents for L. Power & Company's Wood Working Machinery. Large and complete stock. Write for catalogue. ATLANTA, GA.

CATARRH

In its worst form can be cured. Canadian Catarrh Cure, during 11 years' trial, has never failed to effect a cure. We guarantee a cure, or price of medicine refunded. Pamphlet sent free. We refer to Atlanta National Bank of this city, as to our standing and responsibility. Address

CANADIAN CATARRH CURE CO.,
16½ Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

PILES! DR. WILLIAMS' Indian Pile Ointment will cure any case of Itching, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles. CURE GUARANTEED. Prepared for Piles only. [Physicians' jar, by express, prepaid, $2.50.] Price per box, 50c. and $1. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of price by LAMAR, RANKIN & LAMAR, Agents, Atlanta, Ga.

OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. OFFICE 65½ Whitehall Street. Mention this paper.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 38½ S Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimen of Penmanship.

ACME PULVERIZING HARROW, Clod Crusher and Leveler. The Best Tool in the world for preparing corn, cotton and other ground. D. H. NASH, Sole Manuf'r, 32 West Main St., Louisville, Ky.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

A. N. U.................................Five, '87

LET THIS ADVERTISEMENT BE YOUR
GOLDEN ARGOSY
SAILING FROM THE FRAGRANT FLOWER LAND OF BALMY FLORIDA FREIGHTED WITH COMFORT HEALTH & PROSPERITY.
FREE HOMES FOR ALL
THE POOR MAN'S CHANCE
THE RICH MAN'S OPPORTUNITY
20,000 ACRES FREE
LOVELY-ST-ANDREWS-BY-THE-SEA.
WEISBRODT-CIN.

FLORIDA FREE

HOMES AND ORANGE GROVES WITHOUT MONEY AND WITHOUT PRICE.

100 Orange Grove Tracts of 40 acres each.
200 " " " " 20 " "
400 " " " " 10 " "
800 " " " " 5 " "
1600 " " " " 2½ " "
500 City Building Lots.

20,000 ACRES } IN 2½ to 40-ACRE TRACTS ALL FREE.

Every Word of this Advertisement is important. Don't miss it. PROFIT BY IT. It is for YOU

In this day of deceptive advertising we desire to impress that this announcement means *exactly what it says: that every applicant can secure, absolutely free of any charge for the land*, one of the above divisions of valuable Florida property. No trick! No juggling of words! It means exactly that—nothing less, nothing more.

OUR METHOD! NOTE ITS FAIRNESS!

We have just issued a large sheet of detailed House Plans, illustrating nine different styles of houses, costing from $300 to $1,500 each, which this Company is prepared to build for its patrons at St. Andrew's Bay. In order to defray at least a portion of the very large cost of advertising, getting up these designs, *and executing a legal Warranty Deed for each applicant*, we will charge 25c. for mailing this sheet of House Plans to applicants. The plans are worth $5 to any one who will ever desire to build a house. They are all new and gotten up expressly for us. If you select from the House Plans any one that suits you, we will build the house on your property, and give you *five years' time to pay for the house*, charging you 5 per cent. interest on the cost of the house. If you do not care to have a house built you are not obliged to do so, you being left entirely free to decide for yourself without in any way affecting the gift of the property—the property will be given to you FREE, whether you have a house built or not. With the sheet of House Plans will be sent a *numbered*

FREE LAND WARRANT

in a sealed envelope. Upon its receipt you will open the envelope, sign your name *in full* on the proper blanks, so that a Warranty Deed can be made in your name, and return the same to us. A deed for the piece of land called for by the Free Land Warrant will be immediately executed in your name. No charge of any kind will be made for the Free Land Warrant—the property will be *absolutely free.*

If your application is received *after* all the lands are disposed of, you will be so notified, and the 25c. you send for the House Plans be returned to you.

LOCAL COLONY CLUBS Five sheets of House Plans and five Free Land Warrants will be sent to any address, on receipt of $1 for the House Plans; ten for $2; fifteen for $3; twenty for $4, and twenty-five for $5. No more than twenty-five are desired from any one person acting as agent for others. Deeds will be made as the Club Agent directs when he returns the Free Land Warrants.

YOU WILL BE A TRAITOR to your own interests and to those dependent on you if you fail to avail yourself of this Great Free Land Offer. Secure it for your children.

The St. Andrew's Bay Railroad and Land Company numbers among its officers and stockholders some of the most responsible and energetic men of Florida, Ohio, and New York, who are enlisted heart, hand, and pocket book in this great enterprise. We do business through the Second National of Cincinnati, and refer to two thousand prosperous settlers at St. Andrew's. And now we await your pleasure.

Address our Northern Office, where all deeds are executed as follows:

The St. Andrew's Bay R. R. and Land Co.,
227 Main Sts., Cincinnati, O.
29 Park Row, New York.

Remit by postal-note, registered letter, or bank draft. Do not send stamps when it can be avoided.

TO BE READ IN CONNECTION WITH ABOVE.

With a broader business policy than has characterized any other southern corporation, we have steadily appreciated the *relative value of land and people.* We are holding for our own profit certain lands to be sold in the future; the balance is offered free as air to all who apply in time.

A little more than one year ago the St. Andrew's Bay Railroad and Land Co. acquired control of upward of 300,000 acres of the most desirable lands in the State of Florida, situated around about the beautiful bay of St. Andrew's, on the southwest Gulf coast. Before the war the town known as St. Andrew's Bay was the home of many wealthy people, who had sought the shores of the beautiful bay as a location where could be found in their highest perfection the peculiar delights of a Florida home. During the war the town was bombarded by a Federal fleet and nearly swept out of existence. The inhabitants fled, abandoning their [illegible] homes to the torch and pillage of the enemy, and not until about ten years ago was there any attempt made to reoccupy the town. This Company began active operations a little more than a year ago. Since that time there has been the most remarkable "boom" created for St. Andrew's Bay that has ever been known in the Flower State. Last winter more than 5,000 visitors from all parts of the country reached that point in quest of Florida homes. Business and dwelling houses have been erected by the hundred. Property secured at the beginning of the "boom" has been sold for from $25 to $300 for ordinary Building Lots. Every "old settler" has realized a handsome competency in disposing of a portion of his lands at fancy prices. Docks have been erected; hotels built and added to from time to time; a line of seven boats ply regularly between St. Andrew's Bay and other ports; and, altogether, the outlook promises that St. Andrew's Bay will in a few years become the most important city of the gulf coast. It possesses every natural advantage; a deep bay—more than sixty five miles long with its various branches—with deep channels to the outer gulf, at once the most charming and most useful body of water on the coast; a safe harbor for the fleets of a world. Every species of vegetable fruit, and [illegible] will grow to perfection in [illegible] the best in the [illegible] world [illegible] exhaust [illegible] to furnish cargoes [illegible] nation's fleet; carrying capacity [illegible] a climate that, [illegible] winter and summer, [illegible] absolute perfection of man, [illegible] earthly delight; free from malaria, [illegible] dry land, and beautifully located. These are among other good reasons why St. Andrew's Bay is the most desirable location for a Florida home than the State can offer, and why this company has confidence in the wisdom of its present business policy.

TAXES All taxes have been paid on these lands up to March, 1887, and this Company will pay them again at that date to December, 1887, both on its own lands and those disposed of under this Great Free Offer.

GUARANTY We will buy any property disposed of under this Great Free Land Offer that is substantially improved during the next two years, and pay at the rate of $10 per acre with the cost of the building improvements added. *By that time property will be worth $100 per acre.*

SHUT OUT This Great Free Land Offer is open to any body except those who are already located and are now living at St. Andrew's Bay, also residents of Pensacola and Washington and Jackson Counties, Fla.

NO CONDITIONS There are no conditions associated with this Great Free Land Offer which can not be complied with. You are not required to move there, or improve it any way, unless you do so freely, and at your own pleasure.

OUR REFERENCES.

Those who have done business with us. *In one day* the following list of applicants secured Orange Grove tracts, ranging in size from 2½ to 40 acres each. Space in good newspapers costs too much to give a list of *all* who have received free property at our hands. Each one of the following list can testify, if he is so disposed, to the absolute fidelity of our methods of business. No correspondence has passed between any of them and this office, except the necessary forms of business in applying for and receiving free property, and the names are published without consultation and merely to represent the number who received Orange Grove tracts *free, at our hands, in one day's business.*

M. McCann, Tyrone, Pa
W. A. Kinslow, Lockhaven, Pa
Salem Hill, Schenley, Pa
E. E. Knowles, Bradford, Pa
T. Murphy, Huntington, W. Va
J. H. Baxtresser, Middlet'n, Pa
W. L. Colvin, Beatrice, Neb
Frank A. Snell, Ansonia, Ct
A. Jarrett, Hutchinson, Minn
Lewis Brindle, Latrobe, Pa
Elmira Kepple, Latrobe, Pa
J. W. McCoach, Santa Fe, N. M
J. A. Davis, Pierce City, Mo
Jas. B. Rowley, Olathe, Kan
M. Minehan, Gurdon, Ark
Geo. A. Copp, Fisher's Hill, Va
W. F. Brewton, Cedar Plain, O
Wm. C. Sampson, Golden, Col
F. R. Riblet, Shinnston, W. Va
M. J. Lunquest, Birgham, Ala
Joel P. Keys, Colwich, Kan
Jno. A. Kramer, Bloomsb'g, Pa
And. Knudsen, Garfield, Kan
Wm. F. Birkelbach, Shaft, Pa
Moses R. Knapp, Gwynedd, Pa
H. E. Lowark, Wabasha, Minn
Mrs. J. A. Davis, Hillsboro, Ill
John [illegible], Hanna, Ind
G. P. Fox, Mt. Carmel, Pa
C. F. Strong, Gloucester, Mass
Andrew Sullivan, "
Geo. W. Davis, "
Jas. N. McMillan, Trans. Sta., 20th Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa
W. S. Davis, Highland Park, Ill
Robt. C. Morrison, Anch'ge, Ky
M. Kennedy, Wabasha, Minn
A. B. Davis, Eureka Sp'gs, Ark
Jas. Kavan, Schuyler, Neb

St. Paul, Minn.

[illegible], cor. Isabel and Starkey Streets
Geo. Steven, 3 Isabel Street

Kansas City, Mo.

J. A. Sullivan, Met. Hotel
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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1887. NUMBER 15.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$5 00	$7 00	$11 25
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☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

One Australian farmer has shot, trapped and poisoned 18,000 rabbits in the last year, and yet the pests are so numerous and destructive that he has had to give up nearly all his land.

Dr. C. Keller, of Zurich, Switzerland, thinks that spiders destroy more aphides and insect enemies of trees than do all the insect-eating birds. His views have been verified by observations on coniferous trees, a few broad-leafed trees and apple trees.

Although the best of the public lands have gone, it is encouraging to note that there still remain unsurveyed about 9,000,000 acres in Colorado, 12,000,000 in Arizona, nearly 30,000,000 in California, 49,000,000 in Dakota, 7,000,000 in Florida, 44,000,000 in Idaho, 7,000,000 in Minnesota, 39,000,000 in Nevada, 74,000,000 in Montana, 31,000,000 in Utah, more than 20,000,000 in Washington Territory, and so on.

Attorney-General O'Brien, of New York, has decided that all State laws are fully operative on the subjects of oleomargarine, etc., so long as they do not come in conflict with the laws of Congress, and says: "No substitute for dairy butter made from substances prohibited by Section 7 of Chapter 183 of the laws of 1885, as amended, imitation or semblance of natural butter can be made or sold within this State or within any other State or Territory within the United States.

Lieutenant Arthur L. Wagner, United States army, in an article in the *Journal of the Military Service Institution* on the military and naval policy of the United States, alludes to a statement made some years ago by General McClellan that the pension bills of the civil war would have sustained a regular army of 30,900 additional men from the Mexican war to the breaking out of the rebellion. The writer goes on then to say that the pension bills have now reached a total which would have defrayed the expenses of an army of 45,000 men from the Seminole war to the outburst of the civil strife.

At a recent church fair in Worcester, Mass., there was great curiosity to see and hear a new musical instrument, the humaniphone, which was exhibited in the large ante-room of the hall. The instrument proved to be young ladies representing the tone of the scale, arranged behind a screen, showing only their heads and shoulders. They wore white masks reaching to the mouth, and around the neck of each was suspended by a ribbon the number of the scale represented. A young lady stood in front, who, with a wand, played tunes by pointing to the one whose number was the tone wanted, which was promptly uttered. Pounds and other pieces were sung, making a unique and amusing affair.

It is not generally known that the Falls of St. Anthony, which, years ago, used to be one of the picturesque sights of the northwest, and which were visited by thousands, have been destroyed by the commercial needs of Minneapolis. In 1865 the town had a population of but 8,106. When the falls were most admired Minneapolis had no existence, was really undreamed of. They had gradually yielded to the requirements of civilization until very little is left to remind any one of their former attractiveness. I have known persons to cross the bridges over the Mississippi and, while looking where the series of cascades had been, to inquire what had become of them. Thus it is that beauty is compelled to give way to utility in the course of what we call progress.

Economy in sending cable messages is not always desirable. Relatives in New York of a lady of social celebrity in Paris, hearing she was ill, cabled that if she was not better they would straightway sail, and asked for instructions what to do. The answer came "no better." Only this and nothing more. The relatives sailed on the next steamer, and their astonishment was great upon arriving in Paris to find the supposed stricken lady giving a dinner party. The explanation, although simple, was very annoying. The cable answer had been "no," in response to inquiry whether the relatives should sail, and "better" as to the lady's health. Economy and absence of punctuation cost the "party of the second part" nearly a thousand dollars.

Including all the issues which have ever been printed the number of postage stamps of separate design which have been in actual use is less than 4,300. The first stamps were issued about the year 1840, and some of the earliest specimens are exceedingly rare, although they have never been known to bring anything like the prices which are affixed to them in the catalogues. Dealers usually keep very few of these rarer varieties on hand, and if there is any call for them they are very ready to strike a bargain with the collector after a little higgling. For example there are some stamps valued at $50 or even more, and a large number appear in the price list marked $10 and $5. If a person wishes to find the real value of a stamp he should take his collection to a dealer and try to sell it. It is safe to say he would not probably get an offer of more than ten per cent. of the catalogue price, and he would be lucky if he got even that.

THE LOT OF EARTH.

We love—the grave is deep;
We trust—our faith's denied;
Our storehouse with treasures heap—
They moulder at our side;
So, while the years pass by
We gather naught of worth,
And can but answer wearily:
"It is the lot of earth."

"Oh, mournful voice," he said.
"Wherefore thy mournfulness!
Ours ever are the sainted dead,
And near are they to bless.
Whose store in Heaven is laid
Shall never suffer dearth,
And God ne'er yet a soul betrayed—
'This is 'the lot of earth.'"

—*Clare Everest.*

HOW IT HAPPENED.

BY LIZZIE I. FOLSOM.

Creak, creak, went the rigging.

Whirr-r-r, went the wind through it.

Tearing and straining at the cording, and tossing the great steamer about as if it were a toy, the wind caught at the masts and made them groan and quiver, then, in sheer wantonness, gathered up a mighty wave and sent it tearing, a white sheet of foam, clear across the deck. And the passengers, most of them who were huddled together in the cabin, shivered and exchanged glances of commiseration, not devoid, in some cases, of very human fear.

Whirr-r-r went the wind; and caught, on its way, a jaunty, red, knitted cap, twirled it aloft in derision, then left it bobbing desolately about at the mercy of the waters, and prepared to give attention to further dishevelment of the wavy, dark head leaning over the bulwarks. There was a dismayed cry, and two hands grasped wildly at the empty air, returning to hold to the small, shapely head, lest it should follow.

"That's a pity! It was such a pretty hat!" said a masculine voice.

"Yes, wasn't it?" in dolorous, wind-tossed quaver.

Then they looked at each other a moment in silence, and then laughed, softly, heartily, with youth's gladness. He spoke first, quickly and positively:

"Forgive me for speaking to you, but it was such a chance. I've wanted to know you all along. My name is Neil Blake, and I live in Boston. May I talk to you? Do you mind?"

"My name is Eugenie Grant, and I live in Buffalo. I think I do not mind."

And they leaned together, clinging to the bulwarks, and watched the bobbing red cap till it was lost to view; then she pulled her water-proof hood over her curls, and they sat down in the shelter of the wheelhouse, and talked together in youthful earnestness.

Four days out from Liverpool. For four days he had been a victim to the charms of the young woman who then sat composedly in dripping waterproof beside him. He had seen her as she came on board, holding her gray skirts daintily about her, while her lace-edged petticoats peeped from beneath. He thought he had never seen a prettier figure than that outlined by the gray suit, nor softer, lovelier eyes than the ones that glanced at him, and looked away—to glance again. He had wanted so much to know her, but she had seemed shy; true, she had peeped at him from behind the floral tower in the centre of the table; she had looked at him and laughed when, the first rough day, he supported his next neighbor in gasping misery from the table, but he had found no chance to speak to her. She had become prettier upon close inspection than he had at first thought, and most distractingly so in the ill-fated red cap, from under which her eyes had shone like twin, laughing stars.

So, you may be very sure that he made the most of the episode of the cap and, leaning on one elbow, talked to her most earnestly and confidingly; he should give her no chance to escape—not, indeed, that she showed any inclination to desert her damp rope coil for the gorgeous upholstery of the salon. She seemed very contented, crossing her small feet in their rubber boots, and settling herself comfortably.

It did not take them long to grow confidential, and before they went into dinner she had the pleasing assurance that he was the only child of a father who dealt in railroads—well, perhaps not "dealt" but something as sweeping and enviable, Eugenie was sure. And he found out that she was a Vassar girl, that she really was near-sighted, though you would never believe it, and that "mamma" was always desperately sick on the water. It is doubtful if the last fact produced the regret it naturally should, and, as the days went by, it seemed to him a positive blessing that "mamma" was safely stowed away in invisibility.

Perhaps it was just as well, for otherwise, they might not have enjoyed the lovely moonlight nights that followed the stormy day; those nights when to think of sleep was sacrilege; when the whole world seemed flooded with moonbeams, soft, yellow moonbeams when the stately ship glided on, leaving behind a path of shining silver, of ripples that blinked and blinked in an ever-widening road that led straight into heaven, Eugenie said, straight to the shining stars at the distant horizon.

They sat together, night after night, in the dangerous moonbeams, and spoke to each other softly, and made of trivial things a low-voiced mystery, and her dark eyes drooped before the near, eager gaze of his brown ones. Oh! it was *very* well that mamma was quite an invalid! They talked of the red cap that had led to their acquaintance, but he said she looked more lovely with that soft, white affair about her head, and she was very glad he thought her lovely, and foolishly told him so. After that, perhaps, it was not strange that he talked to "Genie," and maybe, it was possible that once or twice his hand happened to lie on hers and neither of them seemed to know.

It had grown to be quite a serious thing for both by the time New York harbor was an immediate possibility; and the last night out, as they parted in their sheltered corner, he held fast both her hands, and the two shadowed heads on the deck melted into one—at any rate that is the way it looked, and Eugenie ran with hot, red cheeks to the cabin.

The next morning all was hub-bub; the bustle of disembarking; the nervous flurry of righteous desire to evade the custom officers; the collecting of mislaid luggage, all made the scene a lively one.

Eugenie was in her state-room, frantically trying to make one satchel do the work of two, when a rap at her door was followed by Neil's voice.

"Please do a favor for me," he said, in his emphatic way. "Wear this ring off the boat for me. It's very valuable: a friend sent by me for it, but I don't know"—with smiling eyes—"that I shall let him have it *now*. You wear it, and I'll come to your hotel to-night for it—if I *must* take it; but I hope—you know what, 'Genie!"

He was gone, and Eugenie stood with happy blushes on her fair face, clasping tight the small package containing the ring. *Her* ring, it might be, if she said so, and was there any doubt what she would say? She pressed it to her lips.

"Hurry, 'Genie," cried a querulous voice, "hurry, child!"

She started, and tore open the package with eager haste, bringing forth on the end of her finger a ring. Her face fell. What a wretched little thing! A cameo of cheapest variety, and considerably too large for her slender fingers.

"Worse than ordinary!" said Eugenie. "What does he mean by asking me to wear such a paltry affair! Well, I don't care," she decided, at last, "but he needn't have said it was very valuable," and it is greatly to be feared that Eugenie's door shut forcibly after her.

The cuckoo on the clock in the hotel parlor had just screeched for 9 o'clock when Neil ran up the stairs and tapped on the door of the parlor allotted to "J. D. Grant, wife and daughter, Buffalo."

Very handsome and eager he looked, and it is small wonder that Eugenie blushed brightly as he took her hands.

"What a swell you are!" he said, admiring the white billows of lace that fell about her, leaving bare the soft neck and rounded arms. "How much time can you give me?"

"Not much; it is time to go. But I will see you to-morrow won't I? Here is your ring; I've been afraid I should lose it, it is so large for me."

She holds it out to him. He takes it, and with it both her hands.

"Then you will keep the other, 'Genie?" in anxious inquiry.

"The other! What other?" said Eugenie.

"Why, the diamond, of course, what do you suppose?"

"The diamond!" in amazement. "There was no diamond!"

He stared a moment and then laughed.

"Oh! come now! That's a joke, and I'll laugh at it by-and-by, but just now I'm more interested in something else—in you."

"But there was no diamond, what do you mean by saying so?" in wonderment.

Neil's face flushed, and his voice was more than unusually positive—almost offensively so, Eugenie thought, as he said:

"You know perfectly well what I mean and, forgive me, but it is in rather poor taste to continue that unwelcome joke."

"I don't know what you are talking about," she replied, with dignity. "I wore your valuable ring; if there was any diamond about it I failed to see it. I shall have to wish you good evening, Mr. Blake."

"Of course I did not ask you to wear *thing*" in contemptuous designation of the cameo. "It was simply in the package with the other, the diamond that you do not seem able to remember."

"How dare you!" cried angry Eugenie. "You are telling a falsehood. Papa shall——" "Papa!" in elevated, hysteric voice as the door opened; "he says I have stolen a ring!" and subsided into a crushed, tearful heap on the sofa.

Papa Grant was a portly, pompous gentleman, with a great deal of gold-watch chain across a broad expanse of white vest.

Very deliberate and particular, he required that the matter should be fully explained twice by his weeping daughter, before expressing an opinion.

"You are an impudent young rascal," said Papa Grant. "Who gave you leave to address my daughter at all?"

"All I can say, sir," persisted Neil, doggedly, "is that I gave to Miss Grant"—(not 'Genie any more. Alas!)—a package containing a diamond ring, which ring she now declines to produce."

At this there was a fresh explosion of sobs from behind the handkerchief, and two high heels dug wildly into the carpet. Papa Grant swelled with offended dignity, and for a moment it looked as if Neil's chance for a safe exit were not flattering, but there was a new arrival upon the scene.

Fair and slight and delicate, but with a self-possession and sweet calmness that reduced the white vest, calmed Eugenie's sobs, and reassured Neil, all at once—the heretofore invisible mamma.

"You are sure the ring was in the package, Mr. Blake?" after a third explanation had transpired.

"It was," said Neil, firmly.

"It was not," said Eugenie, as firmly. Then they glared at each other.

"Oh, this will never do," said Mrs. Grant, in calm dismay. "Mr. Blake, I know your father, he is a gentleman. I think his son is one; it is impossible that you should try to deceive us." Neil bowed gratefully. "And it is equally impossible that my daughter should do so. There must be some mistake."

"There is not," declared the beligerents in a breath.

"There must be some mistake," repeated the mother, calmly. "Eugenie may have overlooked the ring in her hurry. Of course you are sure you did not, my dear. But it may be." She pondered a moment while Neil and Eugenie watched her breathlessly.

"If we could," she said, at last, "if we could go on the boat, before our state-room had been swept—do you think it possible, Joseph?"

He of the gold watch chain thus appealed to, sniffed contemptuously.

"Absurd! Out of the question! The whole affair is ridiculous, and comes from allowing your daughter to make indiscriminate acquaintances, against which I particularly warned you. I set the whole matter aside."

But the calm-voiced little woman was a power in the household, and, after a little, Neil was despatched for a carriage, and Eugenie to take off her pretty party-dress and bathe her tear-stained face.

Neil was very wretched as he helped Mrs. Grant into a carriage, and when Eugenie flounced by him and stared stonily, with red, angry eyes at him, he felt that he had nothing to live for, and climbed up by the driver a very abject and miserable young man.

After a great deal of driving about muddy streets, of talking, of arguing, and of loss of temper, the party found themselves at the door of the state-room Eugenie had bid a fond good-by at noon. She darted forward, ahead of the rest, and her eyes sought eagerly about its limited area. She kicked away with the tip of her shoe the pile of papers in the corner, and pounced down upon the pink jeweler's paper that had held the cameo. Her face flushed, her eyes brightened, and little dimples came and went as she drew forth from it a tiny box which, opened, sent out glittering, scintillating rays from the gem within.

The lost ring! Down under a pile of rubbish, waiting to be swept out by careless hands, had lain the little package that had caused so much heart-ache and so many tears.

"It's well I suggested coming," said Papa Grant. "I don't know how I happened to think of it. Take care of that step, Agnes," and Neil was left alone.

Left alone; with drooping head and a very real ache at his heart. And so this was the end of it all; of the moonlight nights; of the whispered words; of the clasped hands. And he must prepare to forget it all. The curving rosy mouth, the shining eyes. Forget them! it would be very hard to do.

There came a soft touch on his arm and a jaunty hat rested against his shoulder.

"Oh, Neil! How could I know the wretched ring was there? Can you forgive me? *Do* forgive me, and then I can forgive you. We'll not think about it any more, will we? I came back to tell you so—dear."

Then he put both arms about her, and kissed her softly before they went out into the night.

All this was a year ago.

The diamond is on Eugenie's finger now, and daily letters fly back and forth, letters long and tender, but which, with May's first flowers, will cease, for then it is their wedding-day will come.—*Chicago Current.*

Persian Superstitions.

There are many and curious superstitions in Persia. Without meaning to exhaust the subject I will give you some of the more peculiar ones. The "baade khadem" which is approximately rendered in English by the term of evil eye, though literally it would be translated "evil step," plays the largest part in this line. The evil eye is believed in by every body in Persia, the highest as well as the lowest. A baby is healthy and pretty. A friend of the mother admires the little one in glowing terms. That would be "baade khadem"—or evil omen—and would be taken as a diabolical design to injure the child if the phrase "Eenshallah" (may it please God) were not added to every eulogium. An old woman looks at the child from the right-hand side—evil eye again. The child stumbles early in the morning—evil eye. The father, by accident, speaks first to the baby at sunrise—evil eye. A girl, pretty, well-mannered, healthy, with a good dowry, is wedded to a man. The first business undertaking of the young benedict turns out disastrously—evil eye! Nothing could induce that man to keep his young wife. She is "baade khadem" to him, and she's got to go, willy nilly. As the divorce law is such that it virtually lies with the husband alone to keep or send away his wife, and as the ceremony itself is very simple, and requires neither time nor money, he soon gets rid of her. Nobody blames him. "She was 'baade khadem' to him," everybody says in explanation, and that's enough.

The Shah has appointed a very able and deserving man to an important position, for which his previous experience and his capacity eminently qualify him. On the same day the Shah happens to overfeed himself with lamb and raw cucumbers, and has an attack of colic. The new appointee is blamed. He is "baade khadem," and incontinently gets the sack. Every thing is judged in this way. If a man has made a fool of himself and run to too great expense in entertaining a guest, for instance, the blame is put on one of the ladies of his andaroun, on his head servant, or somebody else, and that one is made to suffer. Astrology (moonadshim), the horoscope (taleh), the rosay (tesbin) used as an oracle, and the Koran, the poets, especially Saadi and Hafiz, used in the same way play also a most important role in the life of the modern Persian. In all doubtful cases, called technically "istekharet," recourse is had to one or the other or to all of them. A man is in doubt whether to purchase a horse he desires. Dealer and customer resort to the nearest house of a mollah and the Koran is opened at random. If the eye happens to alight on such a passage as "Happy art thou, oh son of the faith, for Allah will bless thee," the purchase is effected. If not, not.

A Queer Superstition.

Perhaps the strangest fad that any has in this town, says "Halston" in the New York *Times*, is that of a cashier in a down town bank, who every night at 10 o'clocks walks up Fifth avenue to Forty-third street for the purpose of seeing whether or not a certain millionaire's front door has crape tied on it. For four years he has made this nightly journey. He doesn't know the millionaire. He doesn't know any reason why the millionaire's death should be imminent. Yet he has a superstition that when he discovers the crape he looks for, on that same night some great good fortune is to fall to his own lot. He has tried to shake off the feeling that sends him on this nightly walking tour. It won't shake. And, rain or shine, he goes religiously up and down the avenue at 10 o'clock every night.

A Bad Selection.

Not long ago the owner of a fine new mansion in Washington wished to give a house-warming ball. To be sure that the invitations should go all right he had the Superintendent of the carriers' department of the city Postoffice to recommend the most trustworthy carrier, and the carrier was given $25 to deliver 200 invitations outside of his regular working hours. The ball came off with about twenty guests present, and then it was found that the other persons invited had never received their cards. The carrier had spent his $25 in drink, and had thrown the box full of invitations into a vacant lot, where they were afterward found.

Women are employed as ticket agents at the stations on the Staten Island railroad.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Are We Deluded?"

TEXT: *"He made his arrows bright, he consulted with images, he looked in the liver."*—Ezekiel xx., 21.

Two modes of divination by which the King of Babylon proposed to find out the will of God. He took a bundle of arrows, put them together, mixed them up, then pulled forth one, and by the inscription on it decided what city he should first assault. Then an animal was slain, and by the lighter or darker color of the liver, the brighter or darker prospect of success was inferred. That is the meaning of the text: "He made his arrows bright, he consulted with images, he looked in the liver."

Stupid delusion! And yet all the ages have been filled with delusions. It seems as if the world loves to be hoodwinked, the delusion of the text only a specimen of a vast number of deceits practiced upon the human race. In the latter part of the last century Johanna Southcote came forth, pretending to have divine power, made prophecies, had chapels built in her honor, and one hundred disciples came forth to follow her. About five years before the birth of Christ, Apollonius was born, and he came forth, and after five years being speechless according to the tradition, he healed the sick and raised the dead, and preached virtue, and, according to the myth, having deceased, was brought to resurrection!

The Delphic Oracle deceived vast multitudes of people: the Pythoness seated in the Temple of Apollo uttering a crazy jargon from which the people guessed their individual or national fortunes or misfortunes. The utterances were of such a nature that you could read them any way you wanted to read them. A General going forth to battle, consulted the Delphic Oracle, and he wanted to find out whether he was going to be safe in the battle, or killed in the battle, and the answer came forth from the Delphic Oracle in such words that, if you put the comma before the word "never," it means one thing, and if you put the comma after the word "never," it means another thing, just opposite. The message from the Delphic Oracle to the General was: "Go forth, return never in battle shalt thou perish." If he was killed, that was according to the Delphic Oracle; if he came home safely, that was according to the Delphic Oracle. So the ancient auguries deceived the people. The priests of those auguries, by the flight of birds, or by the intonation of thunder, or by the inside appearance of slain animals, told the fortunes or misfortunes of individuals or nations. The sibyls deceived the people. The sibyls were supposed to be inspired by women who lived in caves and wrote the Sibylline books afterward purchased by Tarquin the Proud. So late as the year 1830, a man arose in New York, pretending to be a divine being, and playing his part so well that wealthy merchants became his disciples and threw their fortunes into his discipleship. And so in all ages, there have been necromancies, incantations, withcrafts, sorceries, magical arts, enchantments, divinations and delusions. The one of the text was only a specimen of that which has been transpiring in all ages of the world. None of these delusions accomplished any good. They deceived, they pauperized the people, they were as cruel as they were absurd. They opened no hospitals, they healed no wounds, they wiped away no tears, they emancipated no serfdom.

But there are those who say that all these delusions combined are as nothing compared with the delusion now abroad in the world, the delusion of the Christian religion. That delusion has to-day over four hundred million dupes. It proposes to encircle the earth with its girdle. That which has been called a delusion has already overshadowed the Appalachian range on this side the sea, and it has overshadowed the Balkan and Caucasian ranges on the other side of the sea. It has conquered England and the United States. This champion delusion, this hoax, this swindle of the ages, as it has been called, has gone forth to conquer the islands of the Pacific; the Melanesia and the Micronesia and Malayan Polynesia have already surrendered to the delusion. Yea, it has conquered the Indian Archipelago, and Borneo and Sumatra and Celebes and Java have fallen under its wiles. In the Fiji Islands, where there are 220,000 people, 102,000 have already become the dupes of this Christian religion, and if things go on as they are now going on, and if the influence of this great hallucination of the ages cannot be stopped, it will swallow the globe. Supposing, then, that Christianity is the delusion of the centuries, as some have pronounced it, I propose this morning to show you what has been accomplished by this chimera, this fallacy, this hoax, this swindle of the ages.

And in the first place, I remark, that this delusion of the Christian religion has made wonderful transformations of human character. I will go down the aisle of any church in Christendom, and I will find on either side that aisle those who were once profligate profane, unclean of speech and unclean of action, drunken and lost. But by the power of this delusion of the Christian religion they have been completely transformed, and now they are kind and amiable and genial and loving and useful. Everybody sees the change. Under the power of this great hallucination they have quit their former associates, and whereas they once found their chief delight among those who gambled and swore and raced horses, now they find their chief joy among those who go to prayer meetings and churches; so complete is the delusion. Yea, their own families have noticed it—the wife has noticed it, the children have noticed. The money that went for rum now goes for books and for clothes and for education. He is a new man. All who know him say there has been a wonderful change. What is the cause of this change? This great hallucination of the Christian religion. There is as much difference between what he is now and what he once was, as between a rose and a nettle, as between a dove and a vulture, as between day and night. Tremendous delusion!

Admiral Farragut, one of the most admired men of the American navy, early became a victim of this Christian delusion, and, seated, not long before his death, at Long Branch, he was giving some friends an account of his early life. He said: "My father went down in behalf of the United States Government to put an end to Aaron Burr's rebellion. I was a cabin boy and went along with him. I could swear like an old salt. I could gamble in every style of gambling. I knew all the wickedness there was at that time abroad. One day my father cleared everybody out of the cabin except myself, and locked the door. He said: 'David, what are you going to do? What are you going to be?' 'Well,' I said, 'father, I am going to follow the sea.' 'Follow the sea! and be a poor, miserable drunken sailor, kicked and cuffed about the world and die of a fever in a foreign hospital?' 'Oh! no,' I said, 'father, I will not be that; I will tread the quarter-deck and command, as you do.' 'No, David,' my father said; 'no, David, a person that has your principles and your bad habits will never tread the quarter-deck or command.' My father went out and shut the door after him, and I said then: 'I will change, I will never swear again. I will never drink again, I will never gamble again;' and, gentlemen, by the help of God I have kept those three vows to this time. I soon after that became a Christian, and that decided my fate for time and eternity."

Another captive of this great Christian delusion! There goes Saul of Tarsus on horseback at full gallop. Where is he going? To destroy Christians. He wants no better playspell than to stand and watch the hats and coats of the murderers who are massacring God's children. There goes the same man. This time he is afoot. Where is he going now? Going on the road to Ostia to die for Christ. They tried to whip it out of him, they tried to scare it out of him, they thought they would give him enough of it by putting him into a windowless dungeon, and keeping him on small diet, and denying him a cloak, and condemning him as a criminal, and hauling of him through the streets, but they could not freeze it out of him, and they could not sweat it out of him, and they could not pound it out of him, so they tried the surgery of the sword and one summer day in the year 65 he was decapitated. Perhaps the mightiest intellect of the 6,000 years of the world's existence hoodwinked, cheated, cajoled, duped by the Christian religion. Ah! that is the remarkable thing about this delusion of Christianity, it overpowers the strongest intellects. Gather the critics, secular and religious, of this century together, and put a vote to them as to which is the greatest book ever written, and by large majority they will say "Paradise Lost." Who wrote "Paradise Lost?" One of the fools who believed in this Bible, John Milton. Benjamin Franklin surrendered to this delusion, if you may judge from the letter that he wrote to Thomas Paine begging him to destroy the "Age of Reason" in manuscript and never let it go into type, and writing afterward, in his old days: "Of this Jesus of Nazareth I have to say that the system of morals He left, and the religion He has given us are the best things the world has ever seen or is likely to see." Patrick Henry, the electric champion of liberty, enslaved by this delusion, so that he says: "The book worth all other books put together is the Bible." Benjamin Rush, the leading physiologist and anatomist of his day, the great medical scientist—what did he say? "The only true and perfect religion is Christianity." Isaac Newton, the leading philosopher of his time—what did he say? That man surrendering to this delusion of the Christian religion, crying out: "The sublimest philosophy on earth is the philosophy of the Gospel." David Brewster, at the pronunciation of whose name every scientist the world over bows his head, David Brewster saying: "O, this religion has been a great light to me, a very great light all my days." President Thiers, the great French statesman, acknowledging that he prayed when he said: "I invoke the Lord God in whom I am glad to believe." David Livingstone, able to conquer the lion, able to conquer the panther, able to conquer the savage, yet conquered by this delusion, this hallucination, this great swindle of the ages, so when they find him dead they find him on his knees. William E. Gladstone, the strongest intellect in England to-day, unable to resist this chimera, this fallacy, this delusion of the Christian religion, goes to the house of God every Sabbath, and often, at the invitation of the rector, reads the prayers to the people. O, if those mighty intellects are overborne by this delusion, what chance is there for you and for me!

Beside that, I have noticed that first-rate infidels cannot be depended on for steadfastness in the proclamation of their sentiments. Goethe, a leading skeptic, was so wrought upon by this Christianity that in a weak moment he cried out: "My belief in the Bible has saved me in my literary and moral life." Rousseau, one of the most eloquent champions of infidelity, spending his whole life warring against Christianity, cries out: "The majesty of the Scriptures amazes me." Altamont, the notorious infidel, one would think he would have been safe against this delusion of the Christian religion. Oh, no! After talking against Christianity all his days, in his last hours he cried out: "Oh, thou blasphemed but most indulgent Lord God, hell itself is a refuge if it hide me from Thy frown." Voltaire, the most talented infidel the world ever saw, writing two hundred and fifty publications, and the most of them spiteful against Christianity, himself the most notorious libertine of the century—one would have thought he could have been depended upon for steadfastness in the advocacy of infidelity and in the war against this terrible chimera, this delusion of the Gospel. But no; in his last hour he asked for Christian burial, and asks that they give him the sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. Why, you cannot depend upon these first-rate infidels—you cannot depend upon their power to resist this great delusion of Christianity. Thomas Paine, the god of modern skeptics, his birthday celebrated in New York and Boston with great enthusiasm—Thomas Paine, the paragon of Bible haters—Thomas Paine, about whom his brother infidel, William Carver, wrote in a letter which I have at my house, saying that he drank a quart of rum a day and was too mean and too dishonest to pay for it—Thomas Paine, the adored of modern infidelity—Thomas Paine, who stole another man's wife in England and brought her to this land—Thomas Paine, who was so squalid and so loathesome and so drunken and so profligate and so beastly in his habits, sometimes picked out of the ditch, sometimes too filthy to be picked out—Thomas Paine, one would have thought that he could have been depended on for steadfastness against this great delusion. But no. In his dying hour, he begs the Lord Jesus Christ for mercy.

Powerful delusion, all-conquering delusion, earthquaking delusion of the Christian religion. Yea, it goes on, it is so impertinent, and it is so overbearing, this chimera of the Gospel, that having conquered the great picture galleries of the world, the old masters and the young masters, as I showed in a former sermon, it is not satisfied until it has conquered the music of the world. Look over the programme of that magnificent musical festival a few years ago in New York and see what were the great performances, and learn that the greatest of all the subjects were religious subjects. What was it one night when three thousand voices were accompanied with a vast number of instruments? "Israel in Egypt." Yes, Beethoven deluded until he wrote the High Mass in D. Major. Haydn deluded with this religion until he wrote the "Creation." Handel deluded until he wrote the oratorios of "Jephthah" and "Esther" and "Saul" and "Israel in Egypt," and the "Messiah." On the closing night three thousand deluded people singing of a delusion to eight thousand deluded hearers.

Yes, this chimera of the Gospel is not satisfied until it goes on and builds itself into the most permanent architecture, so it seems as if the world is never to get rid of it. What are some of the finest buildings in the world? St. Paul's, St. Peter's, the churches and cathedrals of all Christendom. Yes, this impertinence of the Gospel, this vast delusion is not satisfied until it projects itself, and in one year gives, contributes, $6,250,000 to foreign missions, the work of which is to make dunces and fools on the other side of the world—people we have never seen. Deluded doctors—two hundred and twenty physicians meeting week by week in London, in the Union Medical Prayer Circle, to worship God. Deluded lawyers—the late Lord Cairns, the highest legal authority in England, the ex-adviser of the throne, spending his vacation in preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the poor people of Scotland. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, once the Secretary of State of the United States, an old-fashioned evangelical Christian, an elder in the Reformed Church. John Bright, a deluded Quaker. Henry Wilson, the Vice-President of the United States, dying a deluded Methodist or Congregationalist. Earl of Kintore dying a deluded Presbyterian. The cannibals in South Sea, the Bushmen of Terra del Fuego, the wild men of Australia, putting down the knives of their cruelty, and clothing themselves in decent apparel—all under the power of this delusion. Judson, and Doty, and Abeel, and Campbell, and William, and the three thousand missionaries of the cross, turning their backs on home and civilization and comfort, and going out among the squalor of heathenism to receive it, to save it, to help it, toiling until they drop into their graves, dying with no earthly comfort about them, and going into graves with no appropriate epitaph, when they might have lived in this country, and lived for themselves, and lived luxuriously, and been at last put into brilliant sepulchres. What a delusion!

Yes, this delusion of Christian religion shows itself in the fact that it goes to those who are in trouble. Now, it is bad enough to cheat a man when he is well, and when he is prosperous; but this religion comes to a man when he is sick, and says: "You will be well again after a while; you are going into a land where there are no coughs and no pleurisies and no consumptions and no languishing; take courage and bear up." Yes, this awful chimera of the Gospel comes to the poor and it says to them: "You are on your way to vast estates and to dividends always declarable." This delusion of Christianity comes to the bereft, and it talks of reunion before the throne and of the cessation of all sorrow. And then to show that this delusion will stop at absolutely nothing, it goes to the dying bed and fills the man with anticipations. How much better it would be to have him die without any more hope than swine and rats and snakes. That is all. Nothing more left him. He will never know anything again. Shovel him under! The soul is only a superior part of the body and when the body disintegrates the soul dis integrates. Annihilation, vacancy, everlasting blank, obliteration. Why not present all that beautiful doctrine to the dying, instead of coming with this hoax, this swindle of the Christian religion, and filling the dying man with anticipations of another life, until some in the last hour have clapped their hands, and some have shouted, and some have sung, and some have been so overwrought with joy they could only look ecstatic. Palace gates opening, they thought; diamond coronets flashing, hands beckoning, orchestras sounding. Little children dying, actually believing they saw their departed parents, so that, although the little children had been so weak and feeble and sick for weeks they could not turn on the dying pillow, at the last, in a paroxysm of rapture uncontrollable, they sprang to their feet, and shouted: "Mother, catch me, I am coming!"

And to show the immensity of this delusion, this awful swindle of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, I open a hospital and I bring into that hospital the death-beds of a great many Christian people, and I take you by the hand this morning, and I walk up and down the wards of that hospital, and I ask a few questions: "Dying Stephen, what have you to say?" "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." "Dying John Wesley, what have you to say?" "The best of all is, God is with us." "Dying Edward Payson, what have you to say?" "I float in a sea of glory." "Dying John Bradford, what have you to say?" "If there be any way of going to Heaven on horseback, or in a fiery chariot, it is this." "Dying Neander, what have you to say?" "I am going to sleep now—good-night." "Dying Mrs. Florence Foster, what have you to say?" "A pilgrim in the valley, but the mountain-tops are all agleam from peak to peak." "Dying Alexander Mather, what have you to say?" "The Lord who has taken care of me fifty years, will not cast me off now; glory be to God and to the Lamb! Amen, amen, amen, amen!" "Dying John Powson, after preaching the Gospel so many years, what have you to say?" My death-bed is a bed of roses." "Dying Doctor Thomas Scott, what have you to say?" "This is Heaven begun." "Dying soldier in the last war, what have you to say?" "Boys, I am going to the front." "Dying telegraph operator on the battle-field of Virginia, what have you to say?" "The wires are all laid, and the poles are up from Stony Point to headquarters." "Dying Paul, what have you to say?" "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand: I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." O, my Lord, my God, what a delusion, what a glorious delusion! Submerge me with it, fill my eyes and ears with it, put it under my dying head for a pillow—this delusion—spread it over me for a canopy, put it underneath me for an outspread wing, roll it over me in ocean surges ten thousand fathoms deep! O, if infidelity, and if atheism, and if annihilation are a reality, and the Christian religion is a delusion, give me the delusion!

The strong conclusion of every man and woman in the house is that Christianity producing such grand results cannot be a delusion. A lie, a cheat, a swindle, an hallucination cannot launch such a glory of the centuries. Your logic and your common sense convince you that a bad cause cannot produce an illustrious result; out of the womb of such a monster no such angel can be born. There are many in this house this morning, in the galleries and on the main floor, who began with thinking that the Christian religion was a stupid farce, who have come to the conclusion that it is a reality. Why are you here to-day? Why did you sing this song? Why did you bow your head in the opening prayer? Why did you bring your family with you? Why, when I tell you of the ending of all trials in the bosom of God, do there stand tears in your eyes—not tears of grief, but tears of joy, such as stand in the eyes of homesick children far away at school when some one talks to them about going home? Why is it that you can be so calmly submissive to the death of your loved one, about whose departure you once were so angry and so rebellious? There is something the matter with you. All your friends have found out there is a great change. And if some of you would give your experience, you would give it in scholarly style, and others giving your experience would give it in broken style, but the one experience would be just as good as the other. Some of you have read everything. You are scientific and you are scholarly, and yet if I should ask you: "What is the most sensible thing you ever did?" you would say: "The most sensible thing I ever did was to give my heart to God."

But there may be others here who have not had early advantages, and if they were asked to give their experience, they might rise and give such testimony as the man gave in a prayer meeting, when he said: "On my way here to-night, I met a man who asked me where I was going. I said, 'I am going to prayer-meeting.' He said: 'There are a good many religions, and I think the most of them are delusions; as to the Christian religion, that is only a notion, that is a mere notion, the Christian religion.' I said to him: 'Stranger, you see that tavern over there?' 'Yes,' he said, 'I see it.' 'Do you see me?' 'Yes, of course I see you.' 'Now, the time was, as everybody in this town knows, that if I had a quarter of a dollar in my pocket I could not pass that tavern without going in and getting a drink; all the people of Jefferson could not keep me out of that place; but God has changed my heart and the Lord Jesus Christ has destroyed my thirst for strong drink, and there is my whole week's wages, and I have no temptation to go in there. And, stranger, if this is a notion I want to tell you it is a mighty powerful notion; it is a notion that has put clothes on my children's back, and it is a notion that has filled my mouth with thanksgiving to God. And, stranger, you had better go along with me, you might get religion, too; lots of people are getting religion now.'"

Well, we will soon understand it all. Your life and mine will soon be over. We will soon come to the last bar of the music, to the last act of the tragedy, to the last page of the book—yes, to the last line and to the last word, and to you and to me it will either be midnoon or midnight.

Horses in Battle.

Lord George Paget, writing of the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, says: "One incident struck me forcibly about this time—the bearing of riderless horses in such circumstances. I was, of course, riding by myself, and clear of the line, and for that reason was a marked object for the poor dumb brutes. They subsequently made dashes at me, some advancing with me a considerable distance at one time as many as five on my right and two on my left cringing in on me, and positively squeezing me as the round shot came bounding by them. I remarked their eyes, betokening as keen a sense of the perils around them as we human beings experienced (and that is saying a good deal). The bearing of the horse I was riding, in contrast to these, was remarkable. He had been struck, but showed no signs of fear, thus evincing the confidence of dumb animals in the superior being."

WEYBROCK (Jim Cummings) gave up the coal business to go into the train robbing industry. The transition was easy from a light-weigh-man to a highwayman.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 17, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Montgomery Capital had the blues bad on valentines' day.

Rev. J. J. Porter, the well known evangelist is carrying on interesting revivals in Greenville and neighboring towns.

Capt. Bragg's chance for an appointment on the interstate railroad commission are good. He would fill the position with ability.

An eight room house was built in Birmingham last week in nine and a half hours. Work was commenced on it in the morning and a family had moved into it by dark.

Our Hot Well has had a good long rest now so we propose a stock company be formed to develop its wonderful usefulness, and if they will "salt" us a little we will boom it. You bet.

The inhabitants of New Foundland are said to be in the most destitute condition of any people on earth. The people of Ireland are happy and prosperous in comparison. People are starving to death there.

A bill has been passed appropriating $5,000 to aid in the erection of a monument to the confederate dead on capitol hill in Montgomery. The work on the monument has already begun by the efforts of the ladies of Montgomery.

Notwithstanding that the Clayton Courier is published in Barbour (the 3rd grand division) we don't think it has any right to copy anything from the VIEW without giving us credit for it. Do you hear Bro. Quillin.

Notwithstanding that we do not agree with the Montgomery Dispatch on many important questions it is nevertheless the most fearless and out spoken press in the state and always true to its convictions, no matter who it antagonizes.

The Dispatch in its controversy with solicitor A. V. Lee, of Barbour, on the "Solicitors' lobby," resorts to means usually adopted by Benjamin Franklin in an argument, that of questioning, which is said to be the most effective way in which to gain your point.

The law requires county Treasurers to make a report of the receipts and disbursements of the county's financies twice a year, and requires the same to be published. No report has been made by our Teasurer since February 1886, and another year is now dawning. Whose business is it to look into this matter?

Friday morning at Bangor up the L. & N. railroad, in consequence of somebody's neglecting to open a switch, a section of the north bound freight train No. 16. ran into south bound freight train No. 71. Both engines were upset and a fireman got one of his legs badly hurt. The engineers and the other fireman jumped and escaped unhurt.

The President has allowed the act appropriating $400,000 a year to provide arms and equipments for militia to become a law, the constitutional limitation of ten days, within which he should have acted on this bill, expired Saturday. His failure to sign the bill is regarded as an oversight, as he was not known to object to any of its provisions.

The Senate and House of Representatives of Alabama have passed resolutions asking our representatives in Congress to support the Blair Bill. There is some opposition to the bill which in our opinion will not amount to anything when a vote is taken. The cry of having to sacrifice Democratic principles to support the bill has no foundation on which to base an argument, nor is their any probability of our being made slaves to the federal goverment by accepting this proffered aid to our public schools. The people reserve the right to refuse to have anything further to do with the money thus appropriated should the developement of any feature of the bill appropiating the same become objectionable, and in our judgement this method of building up the public schools of our state is well worth a trial.

"Stick to the Farm."

Fertilize, work hard and raise hogs. This would be a text for a sermon of great length, but this scribe proposes to make it brief. The student of political economy who may have read of the famous Mr. Wilkins' Micawber was no doubt struck with one of the ideas evolved from his fertile brain while he was in jail for debt, and which he expressed in this manner: "Yesterday income 1 pound, expenses 1 pound 2 pence--result misery; to-day income 1 pound, expenses 19 shillings 2 pence--result happiness." Thus it is with us all. Our farmers are in debt and consequently have the blues. They must get out of debt and to do so I know no better plan than to

Fertilize, work hard and raise hogs.

When out of debt and happiness begins to reign, when they become satisfied with their farms and give up the desire for immense wealth without work, when the inclination for wild cat speculation in the famous boom and bust companies of the mineral district subsides, then to keep their minds at ease, and their families in peace and plenty there is no better way than to

Fertilize, work hard and raise hogs.

The now celebrated Mr. Furman, of Georgia, last year made 150 bales of cotton on 65 acres of sandy land. He bought at $5 per acre, and its enhancement under his system of fertilizing has been such that he now values it at $100 per acre, and proposes to increase his fertilizing until he is able to raise 3 bales of cotton to the acre on this 65 acres. He is one farmer who has found that it will pay to

Fertilize, work hard and raise hogs.

His land which was yeilding one bale of cotton to every eight or ten acres and getting poorer every year when he bought it, is now getting richer every year and is yielding now about twenty times as much, and with still greater possibilities ahead. So there is no doubt that my text. if faithfully acted upon and worked up to, will make our country grow and blossom like unto the famous green bay tree.

Fertilize, work hard and raise hogs.

And then raise every thing else that you can that will be food for man or beast. The scribe is stopping a while near Greensboro with a farmer friend and relative, and he has seen among other things that this farmer friend lost money like all of his neighbors last year in raising cotton. But on the other hand, he has raised all the meat he needs, has plenty of corn in his crib and some to sell, has plenty of sorghum for his own use, plenty of honey and some to sell, plenty of peas and some to sell, plenty of butter and some to sell, plenty of milk, and some to fatten his hogs upon, plenty of potatoes and some to sell, plent of fruit and some to sell. This it seems to the scribe is the way to farm.

But Great Scott! he has told about all that he knows, and will have to dilate upon what he don't know at next writing, so his parting words to your farmer readers will be

Fertilize, work hard and raise hogs. W. H. L.

Greensboro, Ala.
February, 1st 1887.

Legislative.

The bill to change the boundaries between certain school districts in Chilton county was read a third time and passed.

The bill to incorporate the Welch Mill & Centerville railroad, and further the construction of the said road, was read a third time and passed.

To provide for the use of a uniform series of text books in the pub. schools of the state. Passed.

To make an appropriation for enclosing and keeping up the graves of confederate soldiers who died in service and are buried out side of the state. Military. (Appropriates $5.000.)

The bill to make the keeping of gambling houses a felony was passed.

Furman's Formula.

Following is the formula for compost by means of which the great Georgia farmer, now deceased, increased the yield of 65 acres of land from eight bales of cotton to 150 bales in six years, the land enhancing in value each year in proportion:

Take thirty bushels of well-rotted stable manure, or well-rotted organic matter, as leaves, muck, etc., and scatter it about three inches thick on a piece of ground so situated that water will not stand on it, but shed off in every direction. The thirty bushels will weigh about 900 pounds; take 200 pounds of good acid phosphate, which cost me $22.50 per ton delivered, making the 200 pounds cost $2.25, and 100 pounds of kainit, which cost me by the ton $14 delivered, or 70 cents for 100 pounds, and mix the acid phosphate and the kainit thoroughly, then scatter evenly on the manure. Next take 30 bushels of green cotton seed and distribute evenly over the pile and wet them thoroughly--they will weigh 900 pounds; take again 200 pounds of acid phosphate and 100 pounds of kainit; mix and spread over the seed; begin on the manure and keep on in this way, building up your heap, layer by layer, until you get it as high as convenient, then cover with six inches of rich earth from fence corners and leave at least six weeks, when ready to haul to the field, but with a spade or pickaxe square down and mix as thoroughly as possible. Now we have thirty bushels of manure weighing 900 pounds, and 300 pounds chemicals in the first layer, and thirty bushels cotton seed weighing 900 pounds, and 300 pounds of chemicals in the second layer, and these two layers combine for the perfect compost. You perceive that the weight is 2400 pounds, value at cost is:

30 bushels cotton seed, 12½ cents	$3.75
400 pounds acid phosphate	4.50
200 pounds of kainit	1.40
Stable manure, nominal	
Total	$9.65

Or, for 2400 pounds at total value of $9.65. This manure makes practically a perfect manure for cotton and a splendid application for corn."

"This restores to the soil everything the cotton took from it."

"Except silica, which is in the soil in inexhaustable quantity, so that when you put a larger quantity of these than the cotton took out, your soil is evidently richer."

Furman started work with sixty-five acres of the very poorest land in Middle Georgia five years ago. The first year he made eight bales of cotton on the sixty-five acres, or less than one bale to eight acres. This shows that it was the poorest of scrub land.

The second year he put 500 pounds of compost to the acre, and made twelve bales of cotton where he made eight before.

The third year he used 1000 pounds of compost to the acre. increased the yield on the sixty-five acres to twenty-three bales.

The fourth year he used 2000 pounds of compost to the acre, and increased his crop to forty-seven bales on sixty-five acres.

The fifth year he used 4000 pounds of compost to the acre, and his crop is certainly about eighty to the sixty-five acres, and may reach a hundred bales.

He has done all this work with two plows, and eighteen days of extra plowing. His official detailed statement shows that the total expenses were $2300, and his net profits $2725. A fine record on a two horse farm. In addition, the land that was worth $5 an acre, 5 years ago is now worth $100 an acre, so with two mules this year he has raised at least 80 bales of cotton, 1000 bushels of oats and 400 of busbels corn.

Isn't that a better record than he could have made in Congress? Hasn't he done the State more good by this demonstration than he could have done by ten years of political speeches?

Tax Assessments.

Auditor Burke has recently issued the following circular for the instruction of the Tax Assessors. If carried out the result will be a very material reduction in the present high rate of taxation:

"The high tax rate in this state is attributable mainly to the escape of large amounts of taxable property from assessment and taxation. It is in the power of the assessors, and it is their duty to secure a lower rate, by making a full and accurate assessment of all the property in the state at a fair valuation, as they are required by law to do. Sec. 1 and 6, pages 21 and 23 respectively, of the revenue code, both confer the authority and make it the duty of the assessors to do this.

* * * * *

The commissioners' court have power to change assessments and reduce valuations where valuations are above the market value of the property. You cannot appeal from the decisions of the court, but this should not deter you from listing property at what you believe to be its true value in making the assessment. When you raise the valuation of property given in by the tax payer, notify him in writing of the fact before returning your book to the probate judge, as required by section one, page 21, revenue code.

Assessments must be made as the law directs, and not by copying from the old books of assessment.

I earnestly appeal to you to make a full and accurate assessment of all property, personally as well as reality, in your county, at its true value, or it will be my unpleasant duty to proceed by law against any tax assessor who fails to do so.

Very Respectfully,
M. C. BURKE, Auditor.

We have a very desirable farm of 125 acres with a good five room residence and good water, situated only 4 miles from town, for sale cheap and on good terms. Apply at this office.

Some of our State exchanges talk very learned about the "Blair Bill." We venture the assertion that not one of them has read the text of the aforesaid bill. Some throw themselves back on their dignity and vapidly boast of the Jeffersonian Democracy, while others just pompously prate of the Constitution. Phew! one would think after reading their gas the Alabama editorial fraternity had mistaken its calling. "The Gang" ought to be on the bench as Justices of the Supreme Courts of the State and nation. Come down to solid facts, gentleman, and say you know nothing whatever of it. It is strange how learned some people think they can write on subjects that they have no idea of, simply because they have read what some have said on the subject. "What fools these mortals be."—*Opelika Times.*

Clerk to the Railroad Commission.

There has been a good deal of speculation as to who would be the clerk to the railroad commission. The matter was settled this morning by the appointment of Mr. Chas. P. Jackson of Florence, brother of the former clerk, Mr. J. K. Jackson. We have not the pleasure of the clerk's acquaintance, but if he is anyways near as competent and clever as his brother J. K., he will pass muster anywhere.—*Capital, 11th inst.*

Mr. Jackson is a brother of Mrs. W. H. Phillips, of this place, and we are glad to hear of his location so near us. He gives up a good position in Evansville, Ind., to return to Alabama, his native state.

"Hi Pompey! what you 'fraid of?
What makes you shake and shibber?"
"Law chile! ise got de ague
An got de tropic libber."
"De tropic libber Pompey?
I don't know what you means:
But you can cure your ague
By taking SMITH'S BILE BEANS.
Two bits a bottle, don't pay more!
You'll get dem at de drugman's store."
The most economical and best remedy for ague. 25 cents, per bottle.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 7, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Andy Foshee Homestead 16955, for the sw ¼ of sw ¼, sec. 10, township 21 n, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Prince Wilson, Hunter Zimmerman, Lewis Williams and Arch Oden, all of Clanton, Ala.

feb10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

SUIT IN CHANCERY.

B. H. Chesnutt, Complainant, vs. John H. Easterling, Defendant. In Chancery at Clanton, Alabama.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of Wm. A. Collier, Esq., solicitor for the Complainant in the above stated cause that the Defendant, John H. Easterling, is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, that his particular place of residence is unknown to affiant, and futher that in the belief of affiant the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Chilton View, a newspaper published in the town of Clanton, for four consecutive weeks requiring him the said John H. Easterling to answer or demur to the bill of complaint in this cause by the 28th day of February, 1887, or in thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso may be taken against him.

Done at office this 25th day of January 1887. W. E. STEWART,
jan27-4t Register.

Printer's fee $7.50.

NOTICE NO. 6043.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 8, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 9th, 1887, viz: Benjamine F. Abbott, Homestead 12414, for the n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of nw ¼, sec. 28, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Roberts, J. Thomas Anderson John M. Chandler and Richard P. Kendrick, all of Dixie, Ala.

feb10 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5991.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Jan. 26, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 5th, 1887, viz: Asa J. Rolinson, Homestead 18106, for the se ¼ of the ne ¼ and the ne ¼ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 20 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Roberts, Wm. Robuck, Wm. Klinner and Wm. H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jan27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5962.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., March 8th, 1887, viz: Isaac M. Deason, Homestead, 11877, for the e ½ of the se ¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼, and sw ¼ of se ¼, sec 2, township 20 N, range 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John H. Gray, Mac D. Gray, William I. Mullins and Joseph Popwell, all of Kincheon, Ala.

jan20* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5969.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 20, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March, 5th, 1887, viz: Elijah B. Wyatt, Homestead application, No. 16089, for the e ½ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 22, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Redding E. Jones, Andrew J. Peters, Monroe J. Parish and Moses Bater, all of Clanton, Ala.

jan27* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty
Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞Correspondence solicited.☜
[jan21-tf]

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

MARRIAGE GUIDE
260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 80 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

WINTER! SPRING!
During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!
COLLINS
AGUE CURE
One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.
If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S
Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY
Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.
If your EYES are affected in any way, use
Dr. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.
Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.
Send for Collins Bros. "Present Century Almanac" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.
jun24-y

GREETING
TO THE
PEOPLE OF CHILTON COUNTY:
E. ERSWELL,
19th STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND AVENUE.
Birmingham, Ala.
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WOULD LIKE A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE AND IS PREPARED TO SELL AS LOW AS ANY.
Mail orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Telegraph orders promptly filled. Rooms carpeted to order. Decorating and House Furnishing a Specialty.
Largest Carpet Parlor in Alabama.
FINEST SELECTION OF FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH.
WINDOW SHADES OF NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES.
Heavy Stock of Picture Frames.
E. Erswell has the most complete stock of Carpets in Alabama Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings of all grades and in endless varieties. Office Furniture. Desks of all Styles. Book Cases in Walnut, Mahogany, &c., Wardrobe Settees, Side-Boards, Folding beds, Washstands, Extension Tables, In fact everything in the Furniture and Carpet line. Wall Papers of all Grades.
EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AND WARRANTED FIRST CLASS MATERIAL.
No shoddy goods, but genuine and honest work. Full line of Undertakers goods. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.
E. ERSWELL.
☞ Next Door to Opera House. P. O. Box 30.☜

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.
☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices.☜
P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

BEST GRADES OF
MERCHANDISE
At JOHN GARNER'S, Clanton.
sep3-tf

T. T ASHFORD, Pres. J. E. MALABY, Vice Pres. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec. & Treas.
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Successors to
MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.
Jobbers and Retailers of
Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,
Painters' and Artists' Supplies.
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.
1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE
SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Pat Walsh, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
☞Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.
References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
No. 2113 2d Ave. Bet. Twenty-first and Twenty-Second Sts.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
☞We solicit a share of the patronage of the merchants of Chilton County. Send us your orders.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 17, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

The book agent is abroad in the land.

Mrs. Ehrman is visiting Brierfield.

Mrs. W. H. McNeil is visiting Birmingham.

Mrs. W. H. Foshee, visited Birmingham last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Duke, visited New Orleans, last week.

Trees are being set out by several of our citizens.

A Mrs. Sherfy, of Indiana, is in Clanton trying our hot well water.

The VIEW and the Montgomery Advertiser (weekly) for $2.50 a year, in advance.

Mr. T. H. Prim will preach in the Baptist church, at this place, next Sabbath.

Mr. F. T. Downey, of Birminham, spent one day in Clanton last week visiting the fair sex.

The farmers' store now has a nice sign out. Our other merchants should follow suit.

Another communication received without the name of the writer. We regret that we cannot publish it.

The Academy has fifty-two pupils in attendance, which is a larger number than it had at this time last session.

Our young friend Sumner Ashley has gone to Birmingham to engage in business. May he be sucessful is our benediction.

It seems that Clanton will never recover from her spell of matrimonial fever. Another wedding on the tapis for next week.

We have seen a plan of a large two story building soon to be erected by Mr. R. Ehrman, on his lot west of the railroad and on Main street.

One of Mr. J. H. Chandler's dry kilns burned last week with several thousand feet of lumber. Mr. Chandler says his loss is about $200.00.

We have not let up on wanting a drink of water from the court well yet. We are just keeping quiet until some body gets that dead object out.

We hear of a negro woman living near Lomax whose limbs have all swollen up and the skin is bursting open in many places. It is thought that she is poisoned.

Conductor LeRoy, of the L. & N. road, has been stopping in Clanton for several days. He is suffering from rheumatism and is doubtless here to try the powers of our hot well water.

Clanton girls have reaped a large harvest from the matrimonial crop during the past eighteen months. The consequence is the number of our young ladies here have grown beautiful—ly less.

Mr. C. R. Hannon, of this place, is now located permanently at Cordova, P. O., Walker county. His many friends here wish him success. He sends us his name and address as a subscriber to the VIEW.

A Methodist church was sold in Clanton recently for $27.—*Guntersville Democrat.*

Now we "kick." That church sold for $37.50 which 'was little enough and we protest against being swindled out of $10.50 of that amount, and will ask our brethren of the press if they wish to change those figures to please make them larger.

New Streets.

We learn that the street running out by Mr. John Aldridge's place, in the suburbs, which crosses the railroad back of the Adams place, and continuing on through court avenue between Dr. Stewart's and W. H. Foshee's and on out to the eastern suburb, is soon to be opened.

The opening of this street would be a great convenience to citizens on both sides of the railroad, as it would necessitate the building of a bridge over the L. & N. track where the street crosses, on account of the deep cut at that point, which would make it the most popular thoroughfare of our town, as the delay of waiting on trains to clear the track at the crossing on Main street would be avoided and much time saved. We hope to see this matter of opening streets pushed forward for all its worth as it will be a great benefit to the town in increasing the value, of lots along them, and in many other ways add to the developement of our little city.

An exchange truthfully remarks: Build up your churches, have good preaching and pay the preacher. Build up your school houses, have good teachers and pay the teachers. Subscribe for, build up and extend the circulation of your county paper, and take an interest in the general and local views of the day. Encourage these great influences for good and your country will soon bloom and blossom like the rose. Assist in the good work and you will see many bright minds now satisfied with the discussion of the gossip of a neighborhood expanding and beginning to grapple with the great questions of tariffs the Blair bill and evolution.

OUR BOOM.

Not Coal, nor Iron, but Silver.

STANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.,
February 5th, 1887.

Dr. W. W. Little and Prof. E. D. Acker, of this place, while out on a bird hunt this evening made a discovery of a lot of silver ore. These gentlemen pronounce the ore genuine, and state that there is a large quantity of it.

Stanton will yet come to the front—iron ore, gold and silver lies within her grasp.—*"C." in Selma Times.*

A Call.

The members of the Executive Committee of the Democratic and Conservative Party of Chilton Co., Ala., are hereby requested to meet at Clanton, Ala., on Monday Feb. 21st, for the transaction of important business. It is essential to the interest of the Democratic party of the county that every member of the committee be present.

WM. A. COLLIER, Chr'm.
J. C. LAWRENCE, Sec'y.

Another Victory for Prohibition.

The whiskey election in beat 7, this county, on the 8th inst., resulted in a victory for the prohibitionist; if such they can be called in this instance, by a majority of 24 votes.

This shuts out the sale of whiskey from our county with the exception of one saloon at Jumbo in beat No. 1.

Mr. "Ab." Hall has moved out to his place about a mile from town again and will probably raise an abundance of vegetables to supply all of our citizens who may not be so fortunate as to have gardens. We regret to lose Mr. Hall and his family from our town.

We have three new organs for sale cheap for cash. They are now in the factory and will be shipped to any point desired by the purchaser. One Estey and two of the Chicago Cottage Organs. Come and see or write us before purchasing elsewhere.

The chances are for a short fruit crop this year as the spring like weather of the past few weeks has caused the sap to rise and many trees in this section have begun budding out and will no doubt be killed before the weather becomes settled.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. [jun16 y

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Verbena Views.

Our village has had two of Benton's charming young ladies as visitors, Misses Julia Bostwick and Deedie Maull.

An entertainment at the residence of Mr. J. G. Farley, Monday night, is remembered by all who attended as a very pleasant affair. Even our dignified young pastor enjoyed promenading under the gentle rays of Luma.

Mr. Oliver and bride have returned from a visit to relatives in the Empire State, and are now quietly domiciled in their cottage home over in East Verbena.

A private school opened Monday with ten pupils. Mrs. Bama Powell as teacher.

Mr. Glover and wife leave soon to visit relatives in the north.

We are glad to see among us again the faces of our lady friends Misses Sydney and Fannie Pitts.

Mrs. Catts, of West Florida, has been visiting her father Judge Caffie of our town.

Mrs. Bostwick, of Benton, is on a visit to her sister Mrs. Farley.

Mr. Fred Thornton and family have returned to their old home here. He is engaged in the crosstie business.

Quite a number of our "gallants" with a party of our most pious young ladies passed fifth Sabbath taking a ramble to the junction of Chestnutt and Sandy creeks.

We are having beautiful weather for gardening. Some of us have gardens that remind one that some time in future we will have vegetables.

Miss Etta Haralson left for Montgomery last week. Truly,
TWITTERS.

Stanton Puffs.

We congratulate our Maplesville prohibitionists on their victory last week. May the beat always be true her present colors.

Married, near Stanton, Feb. 10th by W. J. Ruddick, Secor Harris to Miss Josey Lenoir. May they live long and prosper.

Mr. Ed. Gregory and wife, Mr. D. Partridge, of Selma, and Mr. Cooley, of Knoxville, Tenn., visited Stanton last week.

Our friends O. H. P. Wright, D. Lodge and A. Lyles, were ordained deacons in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath.

A colored brakeman of one of the north bound freight train on the E. T. V. & G. railroad was killed at Howison Station near here, one day last week. Attempting to get on the train while in motion his foot slipped and he fell on the track the cars passing lengthwise over him. He lived two hours.

Our kind physician, Dr. Little, has provided himself with a handsome set of surgical instruments. They are nice to look at and convenient to have in case of accident, but we hope none of the Stantonians will ever require their use.
89.

Dots from Concord.

Foggie mornings and cloudy nights. But the days are rather bright.

Some sickness in the community yet.

Mrs. Sallie Wilson who has been visiting the family of Mr. J. W. Garner, has been quite sick.

Mr. J. Wilson visited the family of Mr. J. M. Garner last Sunday. He is from Cahaba River.

Miss Lucy Meredith was detained from her school last Friday, on account of sickness, but we hope she will soon recover.

Mr. G. G. West has moved his saw mill, from its former place, near home.

Mr. Charles West visited relatives in this community Friday.

Tax collector White was in our community, Wednesday and Thursday performing his duty.
PEACEFUL BOY.

From Lilly.

[For the VIEW.]

IN MEMORY OF J. T. ROPER, WHO DIED JUNE 9th, 1886.

Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;
Thy Savior has passed through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

Thou art gone to the gave—we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope since the sinless has died.

Thou art gone to the grave—and its mansion forsaking
Perchance thy weak spirit in fear lingered long;
But the mild rays of Paradise beamed on thy waking,
And the sound which thou heardst was the seraphin's song.

Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee,
Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian and guide;
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee,
And death has no sting for the Savior has died.
R. E. ROPER.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
sep2 y 210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!

OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.

Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.

SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!

B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.

sept 15-6 20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

Maplesville Dots.

A good many of our fields are green once more with young oats. The oats that were planted in January are looking fine.

One of the liquor men said he wore a horse shoe in order to carry the election; we advise him to wear two horse shoes the next time he tries to beat a prohibition election.

We wish to inform the correspondent of Six Mile Creek that hell and damnation was not sold at Maplesville; it was a substance that was called liquor but we call it essence of hell or something that is distilled from hell with a slow fire.

A family of Gypsies gave us a visit last week. They stayed with us four days, which is a good sign of some body getting beat out of a good horse. D.

Many a person is starving with a full table before them. Appetite gone! Ambition gone! Life a burden!! What is the matter? The Liver has ceased to do its proper work. The life channels are clogged. Poisonous fluids are thrown back into the blood, which should be thrown out. SMITH'S BILE BEANS will surely stimulate the liver to do its work well, and headache, sallowness and bad breath will flee away. Price, 25 cents per bottle. All druggists.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia Cured in 2 Days.

The Indiana Chemical Co. have discovered a compound which acts with truly marvelous rapidity in the cure of Rheumatism and Neuralgia. We guarantee it to cure any and every case of acute Inflammatory Rheumatism and Neuralgia in 2 Days, and to give immediate relief in chronic cases and effect a speedy cure.

On receipt of 30 cents, in two cents stamps, we will send to any address the prescription for this wonderful compound, which can be filled by your home druggist at small cost. We take this means of giving our discovery to the public instead of putting it out as a patent medicine, it being much less expensive. We will gladly refund money if satisfaction is not given.

THE INDIANA CHEMICAL CO.,
Crawfordsville, Ind.

Clanton Academy.

CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.

The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
Junior "	2.50
High School "	3.50

Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address
R. E. R. HICKS,
feb10] Principal.

FARMER'S TAKE NOTICE!

When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at

R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!

Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

[sep9-6]

This space is reserved by

A. J. BROOKS

AT VERBENA, ALA.,

FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING

☞WATCH IT.☜

JUST RECEIVED AT

S. E. HIRSCHER'S

21 Dexter Ave., Montgomery,

An endless variety of New Novelties in HOLIDAY GOODS, and placed before our patrons for inspection. You are cordially invited to call and see us. HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE. Agency world renowned

WEBER, DECKER BROS., STIEF and KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.

☞ Sold on Easy Terms. Prices the Lowest in the State. [nov 18 3]

SHAW & DAVIN,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

——MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.——

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

☞CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to [illegible]

MAKE HENS LAY

Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. [illegible]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

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J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

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Clanton Barber Shop

—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

A. W. KEY & CO.,

Manufacturers' State Agents for

Engines, Saw Mills,

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General Machinery.

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Fine Wines, Liquors,

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BOARDING, LIVERY

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Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

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A FINE

FLORIDA TONIC!

MR. FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,

One of the landmarks of the Georgia Drug trade, now of Orlando, Florida, writes:

"I can hardly select a single case of the many to whom I have sold "Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer," but what have been satisfied, and I find it the best remedy for all skin diseases I have ever sold, and a Fine Florida Tonic.

FOSTER S. CHAPMAN,
Orlando, Florida.

A Certain Cure for Catarrh!

A SUPERB

FLESH PRODUCER & TONIC!

Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer

Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores. A perfect Spring Medicine.

If not in your market it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles $1.00, large $1.75.

Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

MACON MEDICINE COMPANY
may18-y] Macon, Ga.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS

CURE Biliousness; Sick Headache in Four hours. One dose relieves Neuralgia. They cure and prevent Chills & Fever, Sour Stomach & Bad Breath. Clear the Skin, Tone the Nerves, and give Life & Vigor to the system. Dose: ONE BEAN. Try them once and you will never be without them. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Medicine Dealers generally. Sent on receipt of price in stamps, postpaid, to any address.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Manufacturers and Sole Props., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Green.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA,
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, Oils and Glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantels and Grates, and a complete line of
Cooking and Heating Stoves.

SOUTHERN BUSINESS COLLEGE.
No. 407½ W. Jefferson St., Next Door below Masonic Temple.
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NO TEXT BOOKS USED.
Book-Keeping, Penmanship, Commercial Arithmetic, Short Hand, Type Writing, &c.

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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
B. WELLMAN'S
"LOUISVILLE CLOTHING HOUSE"
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
—DEALER IN—
Fine Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods.
Bottom Prices at Last!

"The best Goods for the Least Money," is the motto of this house, and I am now selling an Immense Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at the Lowest Cash Prices.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Alabama,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
No. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.
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BRYANT AND STRATTON.
THE LOUISVILLE
BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Cor. Third & Jefferson Sts., Louisville, Ky.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, ARITHMETIC, &c.

No Text Books or Manuscripts copied and recopied by students. Has the largest honest indorsement as to true merit. Graduates have no trouble in obtaining situations.

HOME STUDY. Instruction given by mail. Improve your spare hours and obtain a practical education.
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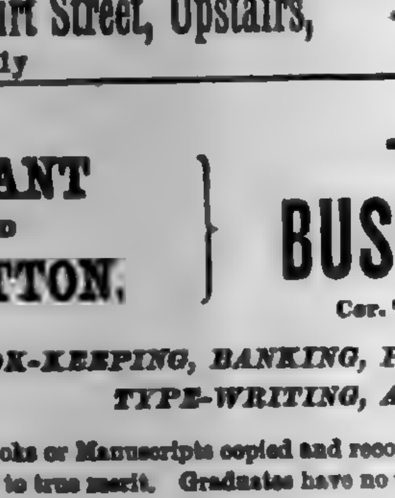
CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.


OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

HEADACHE
and all Bilious Complaints are relieved by taking
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

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(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line
Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,
Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled
SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST
PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.
THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.
EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes, &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.
(3)
[jan28-6m

A COMPLETE STOCK of Fancy Stationery, and everything usually kept in a Stationery Establishment, is
ALWAYS ON HAND
and For Sale at City Prices at the
VIEW
STATIONERY STAND.

SUPERSTITIONS OF ENGINEERS.

Railroad Men Who Obey Omens—The White Rabbit—A Pilot's Story.

"Railroad engineers, as a rule, are a superstitious class of persons," said an old railroad man. "They have foolish fancies and attach importance to signs and warnings; but I know of instances where hundreds of lives have been saved by engineers' fancies and superstitions. For over thirty years I have been a railroad conductor, and during that time I have seen and heard many things that under ordinary circumstances I would have discredited. One of the best engineers that ever ran on the West Shore Railroad was a man named Bronson. One morning, just before starting time, while he sat chatting with the fireman, the engine bell suddenly rang out three times. As neither the engineer nor fireman had touched the bell, and as no other person was on or around the engine, the men felt troubled over the strange circumstance. They regarded it as an ill omen and both men were filled with dread. The train started on its journey, and mile after mile was quickly traveled, the engineer meanwhile keeping an anxious lookout for danger. When within about an eighth of a mile of a rocky cut, the bell again, apparently of its own accord, sounded three ominous notes, clear and distinct. The engineer beside himself with terror, exclaimed: 'My God, Bill! It's a warning of some great danger, and I believe it's our duty to stop. I'm going to shut her down if I lose my place by it.' The engine came to a sudden standstill, and within ten feet of the engine, lying across the track was a great rock several tons in weight, which had become loosened by a recent storm, and broken away from the great mass above. A terrible calamity was averted and hundreds of lives saved.

"And now I'll tell you of another instance," continued the same speaker, "of how an engineer lost his life by not heeding a voice of warning. One of the most careful and trusted engineers on our road was James Welch. One morning his wife noticed that he was not in his usual cheerful frame of mind, and questioned him about it. He told her that he was not ill, but he said he had a premonition that he would be killed during the day. His wife, being a sensible woman, did not sneer or laugh at his fears, begged him to stay at home that day. Welch, who was a disbeliever in signs and omens, laughed at his fancies and went to his death. Two hours later the engineer was lying, crushed to death, at the bottom of a deep ravine."

"Yes, I know such things to be true," said another man. "Silly as it may seem, I wouldn't run a train after seeing a white rabbit cross the track, without first stopping to investigate, if I were to be made president of the road. I remember one dark night we were scooting across country at a pretty lively rate, when all of a sudden, I saw a white rabbit dart across the track just in front of the engine. The wee thing gave me such a look in that brief second that something compelled me to stop the train. The conductor and train men came rushing up to the engine to find out the cause of our sudden halt, and it didn't take long to find out either. Only a few feet ahead on the track were some heavy logs. They had most likely been placed there and tied down by tramps, who in the confusion of a frightful accident, such as would have taken place if I hadn't stopped the train, would have robbed and plundered the dead and dying passengers."

Making a Mandarin to Order.

John Jacob Astor was determined to send a ship to China in spite of the embargo of 1807-9. The astonishment of the ship owners of New York, whose vessels were lying idle in the docks, may be imagined when they read in the *Commercial Advertiser* of August 18, 1808, this piece of shipping news:

"Yesterday the ship Beaver, Captain Galloway, sailed for China."

Everybody knew that the ship Beaver was owned by John Jacob Astor. The other merchants of the city were naturally indignant when they heard that Mr. Astor had been so highly favored. At last it was discovered that he had a "special permission from the President of the United States for his ship Beaver, navigated by thirty seamen, ostensibly to carry home to Canton a great Chinese mandarin." It was said that Astor had picked up a Chinaman in the park, dressed him to fit the mandarin story, secured the presidential permit, and despatched his ship before the story got abroad. A rival merchant wrote to President Jefferson, informing him that the Chinese mandarin was no mandarin at all, but only a common Chinese dock loafer. The writer further suggested that, if the government had given the permit under a misunderstanding, the error should be corrected, and the honor of the administration vindicated by punishing the offender. Mr. Astor's friends called upon him that night and congratulated him upon the success of his enterprise, and they had a hearty laugh over the affair. He could well afford to laugh at the result of his brilliant coup, for the Beaver made so successful a voyage that she returned to New York the following year with $2,000,000 more than she carried away.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

He Hit It Twice.

The following is a report of eight tests of butter made by the United States internal revenue collector at Des Moines:

1. Butterine. Pronounced good butter.
2. Creamery butter two years old. Pronounced oleomargarine.
3. Fresh creamery butter, three ounces salt to the pound. Pronounced good butter.
4. Sample, one-third lard. Pronounced good butter.
5. Creamery, five ounces salt to pound, Pronounced good butter.
6. Creamery, churned at 73 degrees temperature. Pronounced oleomargarine.
7. Sample, half lard. Pronounced good butter.
8. Unsalted creamery from the churn. Pronounced oleomargarine.

It will be observed that the government inspector hit it twice out of eight times.

Trouble Ahead.

When the appetite fails, and sleep grows restless and unrefreshing, there is trouble ahead. The digestive organs, when healthy, crave food, the nervous system, when vigorous and tranquil, gives its possessor no uneasiness at night. A tonic, to be effective, should not be a mere appetizer, nor are the nerves to be strengthened and soothed by the unaided action of a sedative or a narcotic. What is required is a medicine which invigorates the stomach, and promotes assimilation of food by the system, by which means the nervous system, as well as other parts of the physical organism, are strengthened. These are the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine whose reputation is founded firmly in public confidence, and which physicians commend for its tonic, anti-bilious and other properties. It is used with the best results in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and uterine weakness, and other maladies.

A LEGAL QUESTION.

Liability for Losses of Sheep by Dogs.

Not only is the owner of a dog liable for its acts, but any one who harbors it or allows it upon his premises is also liable. But a person is not responsible for the acts of a dog which he tries to drive away from his premises, or for those of a dog allowed to remain temporarily there, as in the case of one who keeps boarders and allows them to keep a dog on the premises; but in that case the owner of the dog is liable. The laws with regard to liability for injury done by dogs to sheep vary considerably in the different states. In Vermont, New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Ohio, California, Tennessee, Alabama, Minnesota, Oregon, Illinois, New Jersey and Mississippi the statutes expressly provide that any person may kill a dog found worrying or injuring sheep. In Michigan any person may without rendering himself liable to civil or criminal action, kill a dog he may see chasing, worrying, wounding, or killing sheep, swine, cattle, or any other domestic animal. In Maryland the owner of a dog is exempted from liability for sheep killed, if he kills the dog immediately on receiving notice of injury, but if he fails to do so, the owner of the sheep may kill the dog and recover double damages. In New Hampshire and Massachusetts the owner of any domestic animal, and in Wisconsin the owner of any sheep or lambs, may recover from the town for any injury inflicted by a dog. If he chooses, the owner of the injured animal may sue the owner of the dog, instead of claiming damages from the town; but if he prefers to prove his loss to the town supervisors, and accepts an order on the town treasurer for the amount, the claim is transferred to the town, which may recover against the owner of the dog; but the owner of the sheep cannot thereafter recover against him. In Rhode Island the first time a dog worries a sheep the owner can recover damages from the person who harbors or owns the dog. If after the first notice the dog is still allowed to live, and injures sheep again, his owner is liable for double damages, and the court may order the animal killed. In Alabama, California, Vermont, and Wisconsin double damages can also be recovered. In Connecticut whoever has lost by dogs worrying or killing his sheep must give notice to the town selectmen, and these may sue the owner or harborer of the offending dog, and unless the sheep owner is reimbursed by the suit, the town becomes liable for the damages. To provide a fund to meet this liability, dogs are licensed, and the license fees are held to meet such claims.

When several dogs belonging to different owners unite in committing mischief, at common law, each owner is liable only for the acts of his own animal. There would naturally be considerable difficulty in ascertaining the extent of the injury done by each dog, but the jury can adopt any reasonable rule for ascertaining the damages. If the animals are of unequal size, and have different capacities for mischief the jury may take into consideration the damage done by each in approximating the liabilities of the owners. By statute however, in Connecticut, Vermont and Ohio, the several owners of dogs that unite in mischief, are jointly liable therefor; while in Pennsylvania, each owner is liable for the whole injury in the doing of which his dog was jointly engaged.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A Merited Rebuke.

A gentleman prominent in legal circles in Boston was recently riding in a train, and in the seat before him was a young and gayly dressed damsel. The car was pretty full, and presently an elderly woman entered, and, finding no seat vacant but the one beside the young woman mentioned, sat down beside her. She was a decently dressed woman, but apparently of humble station, and she carried several clumsy bundles, which were evidently a serious annoyance to her seatmate. The young woman made no effort to conceal her vexation, but in the most conspicuous manner showed the passengers around her that she considered it an impertinent intrusion for the new-comer to presume to sit down beside her. In a few moments the old woman, depositing her packages upon the seat, went across the car to speak to an acquaintance she discovered on the opposite side of the aisle. The lawyer leaned forward to the offended young lady and courteously asked if she would change seats with him. A smile of gratified vanity showed how pleased she was to have attracted the notice of so distinguished-looking a gentleman. "Oh, thank you ever so much!" she said, effusively. "I should like to, but it would be as bad for you as for me to sit beside such an old woman." "I beg your pardon," he responded, with undiminished deference of manner; "it was not your comfort I was thinking of, but the old lady's."—*Boston Record.*

A Boston girl who wears glasses says that she admires pugilism, but considers it immodest to fight with bare knuckles.

Bodily pains are instantly relieved by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Dr. R. Butler, Master of Arts, Cambridge University, England, says: "It acts like magic."

"Which is the better weather for your business," was asked a down-town bartender, hot or cold?" "It doesn't make much difference," he replied; "in hot weather they take a little something to cool 'em, and in cold weather they take a little something to warm 'em up."

Boards of Health endorse Red Star Cough Cure as a speedy and sure remedy for coughs and colds. Scientists pronounce it entirely vegetable and free from opiates. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

Pompous young lawyer to prisoner—As you have no counsel the court has deputed me to defend you. Prisoner—Am dat so? Young lawyer—Yes. Prisoner (to Judge)—Den I pleads guilty, yo' honah, an' frows myse'f on de mercy ob de court.

"Woman and Her Diseases"
is the title of an interesting illustrated treatise (100 pages) sent, postpaid, for 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The book that makes the greatest stir in society is the plethoric pocketbook.

If Sufferers from Consumption,
Scrofula, Bronchitis and General Debility will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. Hulbert, M. D., Salisbury, Ill.

"Money is tight." No wonder. So much of it goes to the saloon.

FOOD makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

INJUSTICE CORRECTED.

Convincing Verification of Widespread Public Statements.

TO THE READERS OF THIS PAPER.

In common with many publishers and editors, we have been accustomed to look upon certain statements which we have seen in our columns as merely adroit advertising.

Consequently we feel justified in taking the liberty of printing a few points from a private letter recently received from one of our largest patrons, as a sort of confession of faith to our readers. We quote:

"We have convinced ourselves that by telling what we know to be true, we have produced at last a *permanent conviction* in the public mind. Seven years ago we stated what the national disease of this country was, and that it was rapidly *increasing.* Three years ago we stated that a *marked check* had been given it.

"The statistics of one of the largest life insurance companies of this country shows that in 1883 and 1884, the mortality from kidney disorders *did not increase* over the previous years; other companies stated the same thing. It is not presumptuous for us to claim *credit for checking* these ravages.

"Seven years ago we stated that the condition of the kidneys was the key to the condition of health; within the past five years *all careful life insurance* companies have conceded the truth of this statement, for, whereas, ten years ago, chemical analysis to determine the condition of the kidneys was not required, to-day *millions of dollars in risks are refused,* because chemical examination discovers *unsuspected* diseases of the kidneys.

"Seven years ago we stated that the ravages of Bright's Disease were insignificant compared with other unsuspected disorders of the kidneys of many misleading names; that ninety-three per cent. of human ailments are attributable to deranged kidneys, which fills the blood with uric acid, or kidney poison, which causes these many fatal diseases.

"The uric acid, or kidney poison, is the real cause of the majority of cases of paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, convulsions, pneumonia, consumption, and insanity; *over half* the victims of consumption are first the victims of diseased kidneys.

"When the recent death of an honored ex-official of the United States was announced, his physician said that although he was suffering from Bright's Disease, that was *not the cause* of death. He was not frank enough to admit that the apoplexy which overtook him in his bed, was the fatal effect of the kidney poison of the blood, which had eaten away the substance of the arteries and brain; nor was Logan's physician honest enough to state that his fatal rheumatism was caused by kidney acid in the blood.

"If the doctors would state in official reports the *original* cause of death, the people of this country would be alarmed, yes, nearly *panic stricken,* at the fearful mortality from kidney disorders."

The writers of the above letter give these facts to the public simply to *justify the claims that they have made,* that "if the kidneys and liver are kept in a healthy condition by the use of Warner's safe cure, which hundreds of thousands have proved to be a specific, when all other remedies failed, and that has received the endorsement of the highest medical talent in Europe, Australasia and America, many a life would be prolonged and the happiness of the people preserved. It is successful with so many *different* diseases because it and *it alone,* can remove the uric acid from the blood through the kidneys."

Our readers are familiar with the preparation named.

Commendation thereof has often appeared in our columns.

We believe it to be one of the best, if not the best ever manufactured. We know the proprietors are men of character and influence.

We are certain they have awakened a wide-spread interest in the public mind concerning the importance of the kidneys. We believe with them that they are the key to health, and that for their restoration from disease and maintenance in health, there is nothing equal to this great remedy.

The proprietors say they "do not glory in this universal prevalence of disease, but having started out with the purpose of spreading the merits of Warner's safe cure before the world, because it *cured our senior proprietor, who was given up by doctors as incurable,* we feel it our duty to state the facts and leave the public to its own inferences. We point to our *claims,* and to their *public and universal verification* with pride, and if the public does not believe what we say, we tell them to ask their friends and neighbors what they think about our preparations."

As stated above, we most cordially commend the perusal of this correspondence by our readers, believing that in so doing we are fulfilling a simple public obligation.

Correct Measurements.

Fashionable Young Woman (to dealer)—"I want to look at a cane that would be suitable for a birthday gift."

Dealer—"For a young or old gentleman, ma'am?"

Fashionable Young Woman—"Oh, quite young."

Dealer—"Do you know what size hat he wears?"

Fashionable Young Woman—"Five and a half, I think."

Dealer—"I see. The largest size will please him best. The smaller the hat, ma'am, the larger the cane."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Lucky Mortal.

For some months past Hostetter McGinnis has been paying such marked attention to the Longcoffin girls that they began to entertain hopes. All this was knocked in the head by a remark he made a few evenings ago.

"I've always had good luck in my love affairs," remarked Hostetter.

"But you are still single, Mr. McGinnis," exclaimed the Longcoffin girls in chorus.

"That's just what I mean," replied the heartless wretch.—*Siftings.*

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant: "it is really too much trouble to converse with him, he's as deaf as a post, and talks as if he had a mouthful of mush. Besides the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite charming." Of course, it cured his catarrh.

The woman who neglects her husband's shirt front is no longer the wife of his bosom.

Everybody is enquiring for Hood's Calendar for 1887, because it is one of the most attractive bits of coloring which lithographic art has ever produced. It is a beautiful thing, the child's head being a pleasing study, which explains why so many applications are being received at the druggists for them. They can be obtained by sending ten cents in stamps to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A wise night key—One that knows its own keyhole.

"Delays are Dangerous."

If you are pale, emaciated, have a hacking cough, with night-sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—till you are past cure; for, taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify. By druggists.

The wind is not evidently tempered the shorn Wall street lamb.

A Great Offer.

No matter in what part you live, you had better write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, without delay; they will send you free information about work that you can do and live at home, at a profit of from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. A number have earned over $50 in a day. Both sexes. All ages. You are started in business free. Capital not needed. Every worker who takes hold at once is absolutely sure of a snug little fortune. Now is the time.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

EVERYBODY who enjoys reading a first-class Family Story Paper should subscribe for THE CHICAGO LEDGER. It is the only $2 paper in the United States which is sold for $1.50. Sample copy free. Send for one. Address THE CHICAGO LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

Why He Prefers Mules.

The Allentown (Penn.) *Register* tells this story:—A well-known manufacturer of this city—it isn't necessary to give his name—finds it necessary to employ a double team to do his hauling. For several years he kept two horses, and while they did their work well he suddenly concluded to dispose of them and buy a pair of mules instead. He says that after the horses had done their day's or week's work he was continually annoyed by some of his friends or employes asking for the use of the horses to take pleasure drives. Not caring to offend them he frequently acceded to their requests, while all the time his better judgment told him that it was rough on the horses, which by their honest work were entitled to their just rest. This thing went on for awhile and our friend was pondering by day and by night how he could bring about a change. It occurred to him one day that mules were not very popular for pleasure driving purposes, but that they answered every other purpose of horses—in fact were in several respects preferable for his own use. So he concluded to sell his horses and get a mule team. His plan worked admirably, and the other day he informed us that since he got the mules he hasn't been asked once for their use by his friends or employes.

Something that will Interest the Afflicted.

(From the Weekly Record, Dundee, N. Y.)

There are many people in this country who are suffering untold agony from the ravages of diseases, who have been medicated until the very sound of the word "medicine" sends a thrill of horror through their sensitive organism, and yet they are still looking—looking for something that will prove a benefit to their shattered constitution and restore to them their health. To this class of sufferers the *Record,* without solicitation, desires to say a few words, not with the intent to advertise a man who to-day is doing more for this class of sufferers than pen can describe, but because we *know,* not only from personal experience, but from the experience of others, that what we are about to say in regard to Dr. Kilmer, of Binghamton, N. Y., and his Herbal Remedies *are facts,* and it is a pleasure to let the sufferer know that there is a Medicine that has done, and is still doing so much lasting benefit to the afflicted. Dr. Kilmer has been represented in the advertising columns of the *Record* for over two years, and during that period we have received many communications asking if his Remedies were as represented, and have always felt that we could safely recommend them. Dr. Kilmer is one of the best-read Physicians of the present day. He probably has the largest practice and examines and treats personally more patients at his large and fully equipped office in Binghamton yearly, than any other physician in the country.

These Herbal Remedies which he sends out are prepared and prescribed by him in his own private practice. Their component parts are carefully selected from Nature's great laboratory, and are compounded in a scientific manner so as to be especially adapted to the different forms of diseases for which they are used. They are the result of years of hard, patient study of the science of medicine.

There seems to be at the present time a tendency toward a great many Kidney, Liver and Bladder troubles with the people of this country, and we wish to speak more particularly about Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. We will say on the outset, we are not writing sensational "gush" for Dr. Kilmer, but knowing personally as we do, of many important cures wrought from the use of this medicine, we believe it to be our duty to the afflicted to encourage them to avail themselves of the use of this valuable Remedy.

We know a Mr. Chas. E. Ros, of Unionville, Steuben Co., N. Y. who had Bright's disease, and was told by the best Physicians of Hornellsville, N. Y., that there was no hope for him, who was prevailed upon by a friend to try Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Kidney Cure. He did so, without the least idea of being benefited, but the result was most gratifying to himself and family, for he was cured. Saved from death by that dreadful disease. Another case, that of Russell Sandford, of Wayne, Steuben Co., who had a terrible bowel difficulty which would not yield to the medical skill of good doctors, who, at our own solicitation, tried Swamp-Root, and he told us after using several bottles his trouble was removed, although he had no control over his bowels for a year previous to using the medicine and had been told that he would never be any better, and that his earthly career was limited. Our druggists here in Dundee tell us they have sold hundreds of bottles of this medicine and in no instance have they ever heard aught but praise from the persons using it. We might mention scores of similar cases that, to our own personal knowledge, have been helped out of serious trouble by using Swamp-Root. We hope it will help some one, and we have no fears of the result of a trial, by any one who is suffering with a Kidney, Liver or Bladder trouble. "It is worth its weight in gold."
W. W. Westcott, Editor.

If every man was as big as he feels there couldn't be standing room in this country.

Get Hood's

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I had been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, and in one store where I tried to buy a bottle the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was, I had taken it, it agreed with me, I was perfectly satisfied with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and did not want any other. I am always glad to speak a good word for this excellent medicine."—Mrs. Ella A. Goff, 61 Terrace Street, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free.
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Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

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PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.
As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

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LARGE NUMBERS,
All Ages, both Sexes,
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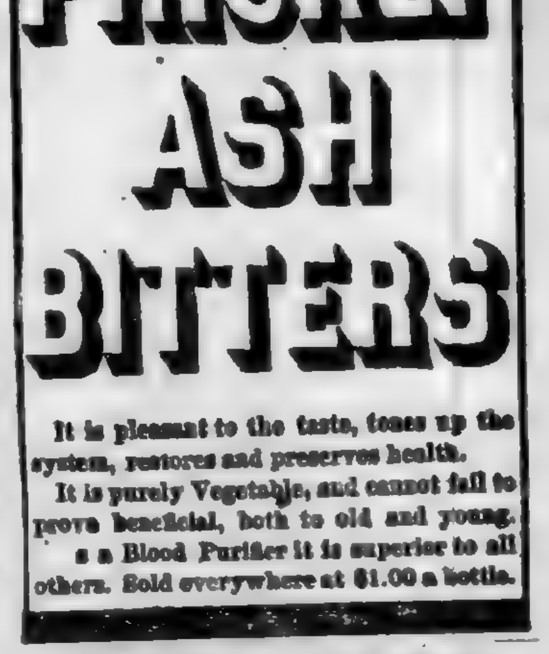

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JAMES MEANS'
For Gentlemen. **$3 SHOE.**

Made in Button, Congress and Lace. Best Calf Skin. Unexcelled in *Durability, Comfort and Appearance.* A postal card sent to us will bring you information how to get this Shoe in any State or Territory.
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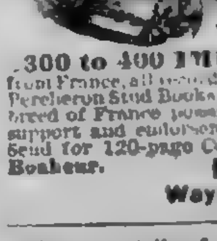

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"Jones! What are you talking about?" What every body talks about. They say that for Bright's Disease, Kidney, Liver or Bladder complaints, this remedy has no equal." It goes right to the Spot. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N.Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

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Being desirous of having some of our seed planted in every garden in the South, and knowing, as we do, there are no purer or better stocks offered in the United States than ours, if you will send us $1.00 we will send to any address thirty papers of our regular size packets of Garden Seed (your own selection) and a quarter pound of Pride of Georgia Melon Seed. Southern Seed Company, Seed Growers, Macon, Ga. Send for our price list of all varieties of field and garden seed.

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Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 20 to 3,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines set to work in 20 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 20 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $25 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Splendid business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for illustrated Catalogue H. Address,
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German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. Humane Remedy Co., LaFayette, Ind.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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The Chilton View.

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1887. NUMBER 16.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be treated as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

A curious mistake has been made in Mexico. The people of that country have mistaken a Frenchman named Thiers, who is visiting the Republic, for the late President of France. The presiding officer of the Mexican Chamber made him an address and a dinner was given in his honor.

General Grant was an excellent draughtsman, but the only oil painting he put his name to is a frontier landscape with Indian figures, which he gave to ex-Secretary Borie. Mr. Borie's nephew, who has become the owner of the picture, has presented it to Mrs. Grant. It is the only specimen of her husband's art work in her possession.

A Georgia paper publishes as truth the story of a Marion county farmer who became satisfied that he had a tapeworm. So he carefully baited a little fishhook, tied a short line to it, swallowed the hook, and tied the line to his buttonhole. Then he waited for a bite. By and by he thought he had one and yanked the line; the hook caught in his throat and had to be dug out. He didn't catch the worm.

Every nation, every city, every town, every community is just what the people make it. A live, progressive people will build up a prosperous town or city where the natural conditions are even unfavorable, while a careless, indolent population will accomplish little, however great the natural advantages of their localities may be. An intelligent traveler can form a correct opinion of the character of the people of a town by passing through it.

Frank Weigman, who died in Cincinnati recently, was born in 1781 in Westphalia. When a boy eighteen years old he entered the English army, and subsequently became a soldier of Frederick II. of Prussia. He fought in the war against Napoleon, and was one of Blucher's men at the battle of Waterloo, when he received a sword thrust which marked him for life. He came to America when he was ninety years old, and on the 26th of last October he celebrated his 105th birthday. He was but four feet and a few inches in height, and as spry and active as a boy of sixteen. His hearing, eyesight and appetite were excellent. He left twenty-three grandchildren and eighteen great grandchildren. His brother died some time ago in Germany at the age of 103, and his mother died at ninety-nine.

Dr. Frank Hamilton, acknowledged to be the most skillful specialist of his time in the treatment of gunshot wounds, located the bullet from Guiteau's pistol in President Garfield's body at a point more than a foot from that at which it was actually found, according to a report of the autopsy given by an eye-witness, and now published for the first time. And Dr. Hamilton had the testimony of the electric induction balance to guide him, and had also experimented upon a cadaver at one of our medical colleges to determine the penetrative power and probable course of the ball after it entered the body. All of which shows, *Frank Leslie's Newspaper* sagely remarks, how little doctors actually know of what is going on inside of the human body. It is no discredit to them that they don't know more; but those that employ them should remember the limitations to which they are necessarily subject.

In a recent patent decision by Judge Shipman of the United States Circuit Court the following rules were laid down concerning improvements on inventions already in existence: A new combination of old parts for attaining an object may sometimes, and perhaps often, be so obvious as to merit no title to invention. While in ordinary cases of new combinations of old parts for attaining an object novelty and utility are evidences of invention, there should be other evidence to show that it exists. Evidence of invention, in addition to novelty and utility, may often be found in the machine itself, which shows that it came from a creative mind, or the necessary evidence may sometimes be found in the history of the invention. In this case the patentee accomplished a new and beneficial result by means which others had been near to and apparently wanted to find, but did not see. Held that he was entitled to be styled an inventor.

United States Senator Leland Stanford is having the plans drawn for a new $500,000 yacht. It will probably be built in San Francisco. The designer is Capt. Lundberg of the Swedish navy. Capt. Lundberg claims that he can build a ship which will make an average speed of twenty-four knots an hour and possess greater carrying capacity than any of the fast trans-Atlantic steamers. Until he met Senator Stanford he could find neither a government nor a private individual who was willing to test the experiment. Senator Stanford finally became interested in the matter. His fortune of $50,000,000 yields him an enormous annual income, and $500,000 of this sum he has decided to expend in the interest of commerce. The yacht, when finished will be turned over to the Government for the exact amount it will cost to build her, if so desired. She could readily be converted into a dispatch boat, or, if necessary, a gunboat of extraordinary speed and utility.

THE OLD MEETING-HOUSE.

It stood there on the sloping green,
Near the margin of the wood,—
The narrow graveyard lay between,
Where the gray stones silent stood;
Beneath them slept the true and kind,—
And—ah, how near and dear!
Nay, none 'neath those green mounds confined
Were buried without a tear.

The old house walls were warped and seamed,
And the roof was frayed and worn.—
The low door where the sunlight streamed
In the summer Sabbath morn,
Bore impress of the ceaseless tread,—
Through the unremembered years,—
Of passing pilgrims, long since dead,
And gone from a vale of tears.

In fancy—lo, the pulpit plain,—
The benches of yellow pine;
And hark the simple, sweet refrain
Of music that seemed divine;
Songs more melodious to my ear
Than strains of cathedral grand;
E'en now their echo I seem to hear,
Float back from the heav'nly land.

My father's voice there read the Word,
There my mother sat so meek—
Her fair face told her heart was stirred,
And her God not far to seek;
Oh, bless that mother, sweet and mild,
Her days have been lengthened long;
She'll not forget her weary child
When she joins the angel throng.

That chapel old—ah, nevermore
Will it sound with praise and prayer;
Those scenes are now forever o'er—
It standeth no longer there;
And they who sought, in years agone,
Those benches of yellow pine,
Have bid farewell and journeyed on,
To the longed-for home divine.

—*F. A. Simkins, in Boston Courier.*

M. SASSON'S VALET.

In 1865 M. Paul Sasson resided on the Boulevard de Neuilly, Paris. He was a speculator and financier and about 50 years of age. He was married and had a daughter Corinne and a son Charles. He kept up an expensive establishment and was reputed rich. Early in the year named he became reserved and morose and was constantly talking to his family about their extravagance and the necessity of reducing expenses. At length he grew almost violent in his conduct toward his family and the greatest forbearance had to be exercised by them.

Oct 21 M. Sasson went to the city early. About noon he returned with a van, and set several men to work removing the pictures from the parlors. He was very stern, and took no notice of his family, who did not expostulate. He returned to the city, and was not home until late. The next morning at breakfast he informed his family that he was about to curtail his establishment, and to that end had resolved to move into a smaller and less pretentious dwelling.

"Have you suffered such heavy losses as to render this necessary?" his wife asked. "It is very inopportune just at this juncture, when Corinne expects soon to receive a proposal of marriage."

"Let her marry whom she pleases," he replied, roughly; "she will soon bring him to poverty with her extravagance."

"She is sought by a worthy gentleman," the son said, "and the connection is in every way desirable."

"It is proper for you not to interfere in such matters," the father said; "you will have enough to do to attend to your own cares in life. You have already failed in two examinations at college, and have shown yourself incompetent for anything."

"I am competent," the son replied, with warmth, "to protect my mother and sister."

"Insolent!" exclaimed his father; and, rushing toward him, he clenched his fist as though to strike him.

Mme. Sasson interposed her person between the irate man and his son. M. Sasson ground his teeth with rage, and then struck his wife a violent blow over the side of the head. The son was ready to grapple with his father, but his mother entreated him to forbear. Soon afterward M. Sasson quitted the house.

After a brief consultation Mme. Sasson resolved to seek refuge with her sister, and her children agreed to accompany her. Trunks were hastily packed and preparations made for immediate departure. While her children were engaged in this work Mme. Sasson went to a bureau where her husband kept a revolver.

"If he should return and see us preparing for departure he might do something desperate," she said to herself.

She took the pistol from the drawer; and holding it among the folds of her dress went to her apartments. As she quitted the library she found M. Sasson's valet at the door. He turned aside and made no remark, and she passed on in silence. On reaching the apartments occupied by herself and her husband, she found her children busy packing. She placed the revolver behind a vase on the mantelpiece without being observed.

When M. Sasson returned home in the evening he found his house deserted. The valet told him that his wife and children had departed together, having first packed several trunks, which they had taken with them.

"I saw madame go to your bureau in the library," the valet said at the conclusion of his story.

M. Sasson went to the library and examined the bureau.

"My revolver has been removed," he said.

"I saw madame quit the library," the valet said, "holding by her side something which was concealed by the drapery."

In the evening Mme. Sasson discovered that she had left a large sum of money in her boudoir. She had immediate need of this sum, and how to get it was the subject of much thought. She determined to say nothing of it to her children for fear Charles should insist upon going to their former residence for it, and thus perhaps be brought into collision with his father. Finally she devised a scheme. She had the keys of the side entrance to the garden and of a private entrance from the garden to the house. She thought that in the darkness she could easily find admission to the dwelling-house, reach unperceived the boudoir, procure the money, and return without any one's being the wiser for her adventure. To get her children out of the way she suggested that they should visit her brother, who resided a mile away, and communicate to him the step she had taken. As soon as they were gone she quitted her sister's house unknown to any one but her maid, whom she had taken with her, and, procuring a cab, went to within a hundred yards of her former residence in the Boulevard de Neuilly. Directing the driver to wait for her return she went toward the dwelling, opening the gate into the garden with caution; she left it ajar and crossed the lawn to a side door. This she also left ajar, being afraid that the closing of it might arouse the inmates. Without difficulty or molestation she ascended the stairs and succeeded in getting possession of the money. She quitted the house, still leaving the side door ajar, but on passing out of the garden she closed the gate and hastily walked toward the cab. She reached her sister's house before her children returned and without her absence having been noticed.

The next morning M. Sasson failed to call for his valet as usual. After waiting for some time, according to the valet's statement, he went to his master's apartment and found him lying in bed with a bullet hole in his head. On the coverlet lay his revolver. His watch and purse were missing. His wardrobe had been ransacked and his escritoire broken open. There was no doubt that the assassin had been at work.

The Judge of Instruction and his officers investigated the case and arrived at the conclusion that murder and robbery had been done.

The valet told what he knew about the family troubles and the fact of Mme. Sasson and her children having left their home the previous day on account of what had passed between monsieur and his wife and son. Then the valet related the incident of the revolver.

But how had any one entered the house? Jean Chauban, the valet, testified that early in the morning, as he was taking the milk at the garden floor, he observed that the side door of the house was ajar, and going in that way closed it after him. The garden was high, but an expert climber could easily scale it on either side.

The gendarmes on duty near by testified that between 10 and 11 o'clock the previous night he saw a cab standing within a few hundred feet of the house. He spoke with the driver, who said:

"A very comely woman has just disappeared by the side of that house."

The cabman was easily found by the police. Did he know the lady? No. Where did he take her up? On the corner of the Rue de Morny and the Faubourg St. Honore. Mme. Sasson's sister resided on the Rue de Morny near the Rue de Ponthieu. It was a very painful conclusion to reach, but there was no avoiding it—Mme. Sasson had assassinated her husband and the missing articles were taken merely to turn aside suspicion. She had lived unhappily with him; he had determined to reduce his establishment; he had struck her! All these facts were testified to by domestics. Then came the episode of the pistol, narrated by the valet, and the further fact, admitted by Mme. Sasson's maid when she was cleverly captured on the street and removed to the office of the Judge of Instruction, that Mme. Sasson had a key to the garden and the side door of the house, and that she had been absent from her sister's house for two hours between 9:30 and 11:30 the night of October 22.

Everything being thus clear, Mme. Sasson was arrested and charged with the crime of murder. Mme. Sasson denied the accusation and told the story as the reader has it before him, omitting the episode of the pistol.

"Do you remember going to the bureau in the library before you left the house October 22?" the Judge of Instruction asked her.

"Yes, I do."

"You took a revolver out of the bureau, and you haven't mentioned the fact."

"I did; but I refrained from saying anything about it because I did not wish to have to say that I was afraid my husband might shoot one or the other of us."

"What did you do with the pistol?"

"I put it behind a vase on the mantelpiece in my husband's apartment, intending to remove it, but I forgot it."

In consultation afterward the Judge said to Goupe, a detective:

"This woman does not talk nor look like a guilty person. If she is not guilty—and, mark you, she has just the sum of money she says she went for to her boudoir, and the missing watch has not been found near her or about her—if she is not the assassin, how came the murderer to find the pistol hidden behind the vase? You have seen the vase, and know just how and where she laid it. Is it possible that any one whom Mme. Sasson left behind her did the deed?"

This suggestion put the detective on a line of inquiry, and he pursued it with vigor, but found no clew. Mme. Sasson was convicted of the killing of her husband and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Jean Chauban, the former valet of M Sasson, assumed the name of Roumaine and opened a wineshop in the Rue Greuse, near the Bois de Boulogne. Six months after Mme. Sasson's conviction, in the spring of 1866, Detective Goupe was looking for a wandering swindler who had cheated several charitable ladies in the suburbs of the city. In his wanderings Goupe dropped into the wineshop of Jean Roumaine, and was soon on friendly terms with that gentleman; for he immediately identified him, elaborately transformed as he was, as M. Sasson's former valet, whom he had watched for a month, in various disguises, to see whether he could connect him with the crime of October 22d.

M. Roumaine had a splendid gold chain on his vest, and Goupe asked him the time. He pulled out the elegant repeater, which Goupe had no hesitation in saying exactly answered the description of the watch stolen from M. Sasson when he was murdered.

"A fine watch," said the officer.

"Yes—a present from a dead friend," answered Roumaine.

"Ah, very precious, no doubt," said the officer.

"A sad remembrance," was the reply, with an assumed look of sorrow.

"I once knew a gentleman who had a watch just like that," said the detective, "and, strange to say, he is dead also."

"A coincidence," said the valet. "Won't monsieur drink?"

"Thanks," was the reply. "It is a strange coincidence, and, would you believe it, my friend was murdered. Why, monsieur, what is the matter with you? Was your friend murdered also?"

"No, no, not that, monsieur," was the answer; "but your words startled me. Murder, you see, is such a dreadful thing, and one never knows, in this great city, who he has near him."

"That is very true," said the officer, "my poor friend, for instance, didn't know. Listen, it is very strange. The jury said that my friend was murdered by his wife—think of that; but I say he was murdered by his valet."

Roumaine, pale as a ghost, was staring with alarmed gaze right at the officer and clinging with both hands to the counter.

"Let us drink," said the officer, apparently not noticing the state in which Roumaine was. Goupe filled his glass with brandy and Roumaine did the same.

"You feel strong and refreshed?" asked the officer. "Just so; now, if you please, you will put on your coat and come along with me, Jean Chauban, for you're wanted for the murder of M. Sasson."

As Goupe covered the man with his revolver at the moment he uttered these words there was no help for him. Quietly and without any show of resistance, Roumaine went with the officer. The watch in his possession, the money which he had invested in the wineshop were evidence against him, and at length he broke down and confessed his guilt.

"I saw madame quitting her boudoir on the night of October 22 and followed her to the garden. I saw her leave the door ajar and go out by the garden. It at once struck me that here was a good chance to rob my master and lay it to his wife. After she and the children had quitted the house I searched for the pistol and found it behind the vase. After I was sure that monsieur was fast asleep I got the revolver and went to his room. He had drank heavily before retiring, but to my surprise he awoke as I was rummaging the wardrobe. He cried: 'Thieves!' and was about to get out of bed, when I fired and he fell back dead. Then I gathered all the plunder I could and hid it away. I did not volunteer too much information during the investigation, because I thought the evidence would convict Mme. Sasson without much say on my part."

It is needless to say that Mme. Sasson was released and Jean Chauban sent to the gallows.

Fruit From the Tropics.

The banana, orange, lemon and pineapple might almost be termed naturalized, so common have they become. But there are other fruits which are so very foreign that we have no English names for them. There is the zapote, for example, which grows in Mexico, South America and the West Indies. The flavor of this fruit is sweet and pleasant. No care is required to bring it to maturity. It is as wild as the acorn, though more toothsome. Another foreign fruit is the caimitos, which grows on a tree as large as our apple tree. This is served for dessert and has a mildly tart flavor. From Peru comes the chirimoyas. Larger than the apple is the mamayes. This has a rough skin and pink interior, and is coarse in flavor. In shape it resembles somewhat the pumpkin. Widely known is guava jelly, which is made from the guava fruit, which grows wild, and is much like the apple in firmness, although resembling in appearance the apricot. With most Northerners it is an acquired taste, being considered at first rather too sweet. Of the grapefruit class is the fruita bomba. The outer covering of this is quite bitter and must be removed from the pulp, which is most delicious.

By the various names of aguacates, avagodo pear and alligator pear is known a peculiar fruit, shaped like a large pear and weighing sometimes as much as three pounds. The shell is smooth and tough. In the centre is a large pit about as hard as a horse chestnut. A curious thing about the pit is the fact that it will make a brownish mark which is indelible. This avagodo pear is also called subaltern's butter, for which it makes an excellent substitute. It is made into a salad in the West Indies and is a popular dish, being much affected by the soldiers. The mango, or West India peach, stands very high among tropical fruits. It has a smooth skin and is of brilliant hues, green, gold and crimson. There is at first a slight suggestion of turpentine in its flavor, but to this one soon becomes accustomed, and all find it a most delightful fruit.

Of course the orange and banana come to us in the greatest perfection. They can be plucked green and will ripen on the voyage, which cannot be done with the pineapple. Larger than the banana is the plantain, which it resembles. In southern countries it is much used for cooking purposes, being baked or fried like our apples, and is a staple article of food. The cassava, or bread fruit, is not often imported. From this is made cassava bread, the chief food of the poorer classes. The yucca and the yam are roots of the potato variety, much esteemed by the negroes. In their season many of these fruits may be purchased in New York, and the demand for them is increasing.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Sounds and Echoes.

As the ear cannot distinguish between two sounds occurring at an interval of less than one-sixteenth of a second, that time must necessarily elapse between the utterance of a sound and its return to form an echo. An echo is simply a sound reflected from some opposing body, which must be thirty-five feet away from the cause of the sound. The sound will have to pass through seventy feet, and this will take about one-sixteenth of a second—since sound travels at the rate of 1,100 feet per second—so that the direct and reflected sounds may be distinct. The further the reflecting body is away the longer of course will the sound take to reach the ear after reflection.

A Snug Sum.

Wife (reading the paper)—"Here is an account of a man in Iowa who has sold his wife for seventy-five dollars. Isn't it dreadful?"

Husband (thoughtfully)—"Well, I dunno. Seventy-five dollars is a good deal of money."—*New York Sun.*

A scheme is being promoted by some French capitalists for the construction of a railway through a tunnel to be carried under the sound from Denmark to Sweden.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"PILLARS OF SMOKE."

TEXT: *"Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke?"*—Solomon's Song, iii., 6.

The architecture of the smoke is wondrous, whether God with His finger curls it into a cloud, or rounds it into a dome, or points it in a spire, or spreads it in a wing; or, as in the text, hoists it in a pillar. Watch it winding up from the country farmhouse in the early morning, showing that the pastoral industries have begun; or see it ascending from the chimneys of the city, telling of the homes fed, the factories turning out valuable fabric, the printing-presses preparing book and newspaper, and all the ten thousand wheels of work in motion. On a clear day this vapor spoken of mounts with such buoyancy, and spreads such a delicate veil across the sky, and traces such graceful lines of circle, semi-circle and wave, and tosses, and sinks, and soars, and scatters with such affluence of shape, and color, and suggestiveness, that if you have never noticed it you are like a man who has all his life lived in Paris and yet never seen the Luxembourg, or all his life in Rome and never seen the Vatican, or all his life at Lockport and never seen Niagara. Forty-four times the Bible speaks of the smoke, and it is about time that somebody preaches a sermon recognizing this strange, weird, beautiful, elastic, charming, terrific and fascinating vapor. Across the Bible sky floats the smoke of Sinai, the smoke of Sodom, the smoke of Ai, the smoke of the pit, the smoke of the volcanic hills when God touches them, and in my text the glorious Church of God coming up out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke.

In the first place, these pillars of smoke in my text indicate the suffering the Church of God has endured. What do I mean by the Church? I mean not a building, not a sect, but those who in all ages and all lands, and of all beliefs, love God and are trying to do right. For many centuries the heavens have been black with the smoke of martyrdom. If set side by side you could girdle the earth with the fires of persecution. Rowland Taylor burned at Hadleigh; Latimer burned at Oxford; John Rogers burned at Smithfield; John Hooper burned at Gloucester; John Huss burned at Constance; Laurence Saunders burned at Coventry; Joan of Arc burned at Rouen: Protestants have sometimes pointed to the Catholics as having a monopoly of persecutors; but both Protestant and Catholic have practiced infamous cruelties. The Catholics during the reign of Hunneric were by Protestants put to the worst tortures, stripped of their clothing, hoisted in the air by pulleys with weights suspended from their feet, then let down, and ears and eyes, nose and tongue were amputated, and red-hot plates of iron were put against the tenderest part of their bodies. George Bancroft, the historian, says of the State of Maryland: "In the land which Catholics had opened to Protestants mass might not be said publicly; no Catholic priest or bishop might utter his faith in a voice of persuasion; no Catholic might teach the young. If a wayward child of a Papist would but become an apostate, the law wrested for him from his parents a share of their property. Such were the methods adopted to prevent the growth of Popery." Speaking of Ireland, Bancroft, the historian, says: "Such priests as were permitted to reside in Ireland were required to be registered, and were kept like prisoners at large within prescribed limits. All Papists exercising ecclesiastical jurisdiction, all monks, friars and regular priests, and all priests not then actually in parishes and to be registered were banished from Ireland under pain of transportation, and, on return, of being hanged, drawn and quartered."

Catholicism as well as Protestantism has had its martyrs. It does seem as if when any one sect got complete dominancy in any land the devil of persecution and cruelty took possession of that sect. Then see the Catholics after the Hugenots. See the Gentiles after the Jews in Touraine, where a great pit was dug and fire lighted at the bottom of the pit, and 160 Jewish victims were consumed. See the Presbyterian Parliament of England, more tyrannical in their treatment of opponents than had been the criminal courts. Persecution against the Baptists by Pedo-Baptists. Persecution of the Established Church against the Methodist Church. Persecution against the Quakers. Persecution against the Presbyterians. Under Emperor Diocletian one hundred and forty-four thousand Christians were massacred, and seven hundred thousand more of them died from banishment and exposure. Witness the sufferings of the Wallenses, of the Albigenses, of the Nestorians. Witness St. Bartholemew's massacre. Witness the Duke of Alva driving out of life eighteen thousand Christians. Witness Herod, and Nero, and Decius, and Hildebrand, and Torquemada, and Earl of Montfort, and Lord Claverhouse, who, when told that he must give account for his cruelties said: "I have no need to account to man, and as for God I will take Him in my own hands." A red line runs through the church history of nineteen hundred years, a line of blood. Not by the hundreds of thousands, but by the millions, must we count those slain for Christ's sake. No wonder John Milton put the groans of the martyrs to an immortal tune, writing:

"Avenge, O Lord, thy slaughtered saints
whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains
cold."

The smoke of martyrs' homes and martyrs' bodies, if rolling up all at once, would have eclipsed the noonday sun and turned the brightest day the world ever saw into a midnight. "Who is this that cometh up out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke?"

Has persecution ceased? Ask that young man who is trying to be a Christian in a store or factory, who is the butt of all the mean witticisms of unbelieving employes. Ask that wife whose husband makes her fondness for the house of God and even her kneeling prayer by the bedside a derision and is no more fit for her holy companionship than a filthy crow would be fit companion for a robin or a golden oriole. Compromise with the world and surrender to its conventionalities and it may let you alone, but all who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. Be a theatre-going, card-playing, wine drinking, round dancing Christian, and you may escape criticism and social pressure. But be an up and down, out and out follower of Christ, and worldling will wink to worldling as he speaks your name, and you will be put in many a doggerel and snubbed by those not worthy to blacken your oldest shoes. When the bridge at Ashtabula broke and let down the most of the carload of passengers to instant death, Mr. P. P. Bliss was seated on one side of the aisle of the car writing down a Christian song which he was composing, and on the other side a group of men were playing cards. Whose landing-place in eternity would you prefer—that of P. P. Bliss, the Gospel singer, or of the card players?

The great complaint comes from the theatres about the ladies' high hats, because they obstruct the view of the stage, and a lady reporter asked me the other day what I thought about it, and I told her that if the indecent pictures of actresses in the show windows of Brooklyn and New York were accurate pictures of what goes on in many of the theatres night by night, then it would be well if the ladies' hats were a mile high, so as to completely obstruct the vision. If professed Christians go to such places during the week, no one will ever persecute them for their religion, for they have none and they are the joke of hell. But let them live a consecrated and Christian life and they will soon run against sneering opposition. For a compromise Christian an easy time now, but for consecrated behavior, grimace and caricature. In America there are no swords or fiery stakes, but there in a figurative sense, rack, and gibbet, and Torquemada. The symbol of the domestic and social and private and public suffering of a great multitude of God's dear children, pillars of smoke.

What an exciting scene in India when during the Sepoy rebellion a regiment of Highlanders came up and found the dead body of one of General Wheeler's daughters, who had been insulted and mauled and slain by the Sepoys. So great was the wrath against these murderers that the Scotch regiment sat down, and cutting off the hair of this dead daughter of General Wheeler, they divided it among them, and each one counted the number of hairs given him, and each took an oath, which was executed, that for each hair of the murdered daughter they would dash out the life of a miserable Sepoy. But as we look over the story of those who in all ages have suffered for the truth, while we leave vengeance to the Lord, let us band together in one solemn vow, one tremendous oath, after having counted the host of the martyrs, that for each one of those glorious men and women who died for the truth, an immortal soul shall live, live with God and live forever.

But, as I already hinted in the first sentence of this sermon, nothing can be more beautiful than the figures of smoke on a clear sky. You can see what you will in the contour of this volatile vapor, now enchanted castles, now troops of horsemen, now bannered procession, now winged couriers, now a black angel of wrath under a spear of the sunshine turned to an angel of light, and now from horizon to horizon the air is a picture gallery filled with masterpieces of which God is the artist, morning clouds of smoke born in the sunrise, and evening clouds of smoke laid in the burnished sepulchres of the sunset.

The beauty of the transfigured smoke is a divine symbol of the beauty of the Church. The fairest of all the fair is she. Do not call those persecutors of whom I spoke the Church. They are the parasites of the Church, not the Church itself. Her mission is to cover the earth with a supernatural gladness, to open all the prison doors, to balsam all the wounds, to moss all the graves, to burn up the night in the fireplace of a great morning, to change iron handcuffs into diamonded wristlets, to turn the whole race around, and whereas it faced death, commanding it: "Right about face for heaven!" According to the number of the spires of the churches in all our cities, towns and neighborhoods, are the good homes, the worldly prosperities, and the pure morals, and the happy souls.

Meet me at any depot the world over, and with my eyes closed take me by the hand and lead me so that my feet will not stumble, and without my once looking down, or looking on the level, take me to some high roof or tower and let me see the tops of the churches, and I will tell you the proportion of suicides, of arsons, of murders, of thefts. According as the churches are numerous are the crimes few. According as the churches are few the crimes are numerous. The most beautiful organization the world ever saw or ever will see is the much-maligned Church, the friend of all good, the foe of all evil, "fair as the moon and clear as the sun." Beautiful in her author, beautiful in her mission, the heroine of the centuries, the bride of Christ, the queen of the nations. There are hundreds of kindly institutions, some caring for inebriates, some for the crippled, some for the imbecile, some for the misled, some for the blind, but the Church is the mother of all these kindly institutions. There are asylums, American, or English, or Scotch, or Irish, or French, or Germany, or Italian, but the Church spreads her mantle over all these, and will yet spread it over all nations. Her gates are beautiful, her songs are beautiful, her prayers are beautiful, her convocations are beautiful, her work is beautiful. All Kings and warriors will yet bow down at her altars, all chains of serfdom be shattered against her doorsten, all nations will yet follow her leading. How amiable are thy tabernacles! How sacred thy altars! How glorious thy auditoriums! So graceful, so aspiring, so grand, and rolling on, and rolling up, we cry out in regard to her: "Who is she that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke?"

Men may desecrate it, as Cromwell when he stabled his cavalry horses in St Paul's Cathedral; or break off the image of Christ, as did the iconoclasts in York Minster; or hurl against it august literary antipathies, as did Gibbon; or plot its overthrow, as do some in every community whose pride and hate and debauchery are reproved by the Ten Commandments which it thunders, and the Sermon on the Mount which it breathes. But it will stand as long as the earth stands, the same unique, and wonder-working, beatific, and miraculous thing for which God decreed it. Small wits tax their brain to say things that will put her at disadvantage, but many of them will send for its condolence when dying, and their children will be gathered up under its benedictions after the parental curse has been removed. Through her gates will march all the influences for good that shall ever reach our world. Take her membership as a mass, not speaking of the acknowledged exceptions, they are the noblest, grandest, kindest, best men and women of the ages. But for them the earth would long ago have been a burned-out volcano. They have been the salt that has kept the human race from putrefaction insufferable either to human or angelic olfactories. You lying and hypocritical world, shut up those slanders about the Church of Christ, an institution which, far from being what it ought to be and never pretending to be perfect, is five hundred times better than any other institution that the world ever saw or ever dreamt of. The highest honor I ever had, and the highest honor I shall ever receive, and the highest honor I ever want is to have my name on her records as a member. At her altars I repented. At her sacraments I believed. In her service let me die. From her doors let me be buried. Oh, Church of God! Thou home of the righteous! Thou harbor from tempest! Thou refuge for the weary! Thou lighthouse of many nations! Thou type of heaven! I could kiss thy very dust with ecstasy of affection.

"For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my toils and cares be given
Till toils and cares shall end."

"Perfumed smoke," says Solomon, in the words following my text. Not like the fumes coughed up from the throat of a steam-pipe, or poisoned with the gases of chemical factories, or floating in black wrath from the conflagration of home steads, or sulphurous from blazing batteries, but sweet as a burning grove of cinnamon or jungle of sassafras, or the odors of a temple censer. "Who is this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense?" Hear it, men and women everywhere, that the advance of the genuine Church of Christ means peace for all nations.

Victor Hugo, in his book entitled "Ninety-three," says: "Nothing calmer than smoke but nothing more startling. There are peaceful smokes and there are evil ones The thickness and color of a line of smoke make the whole difference between war and peace, between fraternity and hatred. The whole happiness of man or his complete misery is sometimes expressed in this thin vapor which the wind scatters at will." The great Frenchman was right, but I go further and say that as the Kingdom of God advances like pillars of smoke, the black volumes belching from batteries of war and pouring out from portholes of ships will vanish from the sky.

A distinguished General of the late war told me recently that Abraham Lincoln proposed to avoid our civil conflict by purchase of all the slaves of the South and setting them free. He calculated what would be a reasonable price for them, and, when the number of millions of dollars that would be required for such a purpose was announced, the proposition was scouted, and the North would not have made the offer and the South would not have accepted it if made. "But," said my military friend, "the war went on and just the number of millions of dollars that Mr. Lincoln calculated would have been enough to make a reasonable purchase of all the slaves, were spent in war, besides all the precious lives that were buried away in the two hundred and fifty battles." In other words, there ought to be some other way for men to settle their controversies than wholesale butchery.

The Church of God will yet become the arbiter of nations. If the world would allow it it could to-day step in between Germany and France and settle the trouble about Alsace and Lorraine, and between Russia and Bulgaria, and between England and her antagonists, and between all the other nations that are flying at each other's throats, and command peace and disband armies, and harness for the plow the war horses now being hitched to ammunition wagons, or saddled for cavalry charge. That time must come, or, through the increased facility for shooting men and blowing up cities and whelming hosts to instant death, so that we can kill a regiment easier than we could once kill a company, and kill a brigade easier than we could once kill a regiment, the patent offices of the world more busy than ever in recognizing new enginery of destruction, the human race will, after awhile, go fighting with one arm, and hobbling with one foot, and stumbling along with one eye, and some ingenious inventor inspired of the archangel of all mischief, will contrive a machine that will bore a hole to the earth's center, and some desperate nation will throw into that hole enough dynamite to blow this hulk of a planet into fragments, dropping like meteoric stones on surrounding stellar habitations.

But this shall not be, for whatever else I let go, I hang on to my Bible, which tells me that the blacksmith's shop shall yet come to its grandest use when the warrior and the husbandman shall enter it side by side, and the soldier shall throw into its bank of fires his sword, and the farmer shall pick it up a ploughshare, and the straightest spear shall be bent into a crook at each end, and then cut in two, and what was one spear shall be two pruning hooks. Down with Moloch and up with Christ! Let no more war-horses eat out of the manger where Jesus was born.

Peace! Forever roll off the sky the black pillars of smoke from the Marengos and Salamancas and Borodinos and Gettysburgs of earth! And right after them, roll into the heavens the peaceful vapors from the chimneys of farmhouses, and asylums, and churches, and capitols of Christian nations, and, as the sunlight strikes through these vapors they will write in letters of gold all over the sky from horizon to zenith: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!" Then let all the men-of-war fire a broadside, and all the forts thunder forth a resounding volley, and the earth be girdled with the cannonade over the final victory of the truth.

While thinking of these things I looked out from my window, and the wind was violently blowing, and I saw from many chimneys the smoke tossed in the air and whirled in great velocity, volume after volume, fold after fold, and carried on the swift wind were the great pillars of smoke. And helped by Solomon in the text I saw the speed of the church symbolized. Do you realize the momentum the Church of God is under? Why, the smoke of a chimney on the top of Mount Washington when the wind is blowing sixty miles the hour, is slow as compared with the celerity of good influences. For fifty-nine centuries the devil had it his own way among the nations. Nearly all the great missionary movements have been started within the century, and see what one century has done to recover the world from fifty-nine centuries of devastation. What great revivals! What mighty churches! What saved millions! What advancing civilization! In all the United States, Great Britain, Ireland, France, Germany, Italy full freedom to worship God according to conscience. Along the coasts of China, Japan and Africa the batteries are planted which are to take all these empires for God and civilization. From the ruins of Babylon and Assyria, and Nineveh and the valleys of the Nile, confirmations have been exhumed proving to all fair-minded men that the Bible is the truest book ever written. The mythologies of Egypt were found to have embodied in them the knowledge of man's expulsion from Paradise, and the sacrifice of a great emancipator. Moses' account of the creation, corroborated by the hammer of Christian geologists; the oldest profane writers like Hironnus, Helanicus, and Berosus, confirming the Bible account of ancient longevity; Tacitus and Pliny confirming the Bible account of destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah; Tacitus and Porphyry telling the same story of Christ as Matthew and Luke told; Macrobius telling of the massacre of children in Bethlehem, and Phlegon sketching the darkness at the crucifixion. It is demonstrated to all honest men that it is not so certain that William Cullen Bryant wrote Thanatopsis or Longfellow wrote Hiawatha, as that God by the hand of prophet and apostle wrote the Bible. All the wise men in science and law and medicine and literature and merchandise are gradually coming to believe in Christianity, and soon there will be no people who disbelieve in it except those conspicuous for lack of brain or men with two families who do not like the Bible because it rebukes their swinish proprieties. The time is hastening when there will be no infidels left except libertines and harlots, and money lenders. Millions of Christians where once there were thousands, and thousands where once there were hundreds. What a bright evening this, the evening of the nineteenth century; and the twentieth century, which will dawn in thirteen years from now, will, in my opinion, bring universal victory for Christ and the Church, that now is marching on with step double-quick, or, if you prefer the figure of the text is being swept on in the mighty gales of blessing, imposing and grand and majestic and swift, like pillars of smoke.

"Oh, come into the Church through Christ the door, a door more glorious than that of the Temple of Hercules, which had two pillars, and one was gold and the other emerald! Come in to-day! Come in and be one of the eternal victors! The world you leave behind is a poor world, and it will burn and pass off like pillars of smoke. Whether the final conflagration will start in the coal mines of Pennsylvania which in some places, have for many years been burning and eating into the heart of the mountains; or whether it shall begin near the California geysers, or whether from out the furnaces of Cotopaxi and Vesuvius and Stromboli, it shall burst forth upon the astonished nations, I make no prophecy, but all geologists tell us that we stand on the lid of a world the heart of which is a raging flame, and after a while the probability is that these red monsters will burst out of their imprisonment of centuries, and it will be a blaze that will be seen in other worlds. But after a while those flames will begin to subside and then will go down, and the round globe will be all ablaze and after that the living coal will take on an ashen hue. Then it will begin to smoke, and the mountains will smoke, and the valleys will smoke, and the islands will smoke, and the sea will smoke, and the five continents will be five pillars of smoke, and then these columns of vapor will begin to lose their color, and then will lessen, and they can hardly be seen now as from the sky galleries the inhabitants of other worlds shall look. Finally, there will be only one curling vapor of smoke. Then that will vanish, and there will be nothing left but the charred hulk of a burned out world, the corpse of a dead star, the ashes of an extinguished flame, a fallen pillar of smoke. But that will not hurt any of your investments if you have made the Lord your portion. From your heavenly home you can look down upon a consumed, charred and demolished earth without any perturbation.

When wrapped in fire the realms of ether glow,
And Heaven's last thunder shakes the earth below,
Thou undismayed shalt o'er the ruins smile,
And light thy torch at Nature's funeral pile.

JOHN GRISBY, of Westport, Ky., was out on the ice on the Ohio River the other day, when a large mass broke away and began going down stream. John was on the mass, and he stayed on it for five hours, during which he drifted nearly twenty-five miles and had several narrow escapes from getting into the river. He was rescued unharmed by a fisherman.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 24, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The trade dollars are to be recoined into standard silver dollars and then re-issued.

Candidates for the office of State Inspector of Convicts are becoming numerous. An appointment will soon be forthcoming.

The rivers are all rising on account of the recent continued rains. It is to be sincerely hoped that we will not be visited by another overflow this Spring.

Postmasters who fail to notify publishers when subscribers remove or fail to take papers from the Post Office, are held by the Postmaster General to be responsible for their subscription.

The bill providing for the election of officers for Clanton passed the House. We are in hopes it may reach the Senate and pass that body before adjournment.

Later.—It has passed the Senate.

The omnibus whiskey bill has passed both the House and the Senate. The prohibiting the sale of whiskey within five miles of Mt. Zion church and Collin's Chapel, in this county, is included in this bill.

The bill appropriating $5,000 for the Confederate monument was made a special order for the Senate yesterday, and at this time we have no doubt it only likes the endorsement of the Governor to become a tangible effect.

Secretary Manning has tendered his resignation to the President but it will not be acted upon for several weeks yet. It is generally believed that Carlisle will be his successor. Manning resigns in order to accept the presidency of a New York bank.

State Prohibition.

What we want is state prohibition. The people of Alabama should be given a vote on this question. Some states already enjoy absolute prohibition while others will soon hold elections for it. The following words of commendation of our Senator on a speech he made in favor of a bill before the Senate authorizing such an election we clip from the Eutaw Whig and Observer: .

Senator Falkner made an earnest and strong argument in the State Senate in favor of the joint resolution proposing amendments to the constitution of the State of Alabama, prohibiting the manufacture, sale or giving away of any spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in the State. He read statistics showing the great cost of liquors to the people, and said he would vote for this bill with more pride than he had ever voted in his life. The bill authorizes an election on the subject of prohibition, and the resolution passed—yeas 26 nays 1—Mr. Brewer voting against it.

There is a class of people who have a habit of writing anonymous letters to newspapers deriding and assaulting the reputation of people whom they do not like, or for some reason desire to be revenged upon. These people imagine that the columns of a newspaper are always open to the abuse and misrepresentation of any individual, whether he be in public or private life. They are too cowardly to attack a man openly who may have done them some fancied injury, but they seek a position under the cover of a newspaper and attempt to assault their enemy by cowardly insinuations and slanders. They rarely ever send their name to a paper, merely signing the article with some fictitious one, expecting the newspaper to be silly enough to publish the venomous article without knowing the real name of the author, in order to locate the responsibility for the assertions that may be made. Sometimes when they know full well that the article will not be printed, they merely mail it to the paper in order to create a prejudice in the minds of the editors of a paper against the party about whom the article may be written, so that in case the victim should come into public notice he is liable to be unjustly abused by the press. Such individuals, and it is astonishing to know that they are to be found in the best society, are reptiles of the meanest sort who ought not only to be scorched, but effectually killed in the estimation of right-thinking people.

The Cotton Tax.

Among the many impositions sustained by the people of the South one of the most prominent for its injustice, illegality and unconstitutionality is the cotton tax imposed upon the producers of this staple during 1866-7, and we think that if our Congressmen can secure the repayment of this tax to the parties or the heirs of the parties from whom it was unlawfully collected they will have done more for the South than any body of men heretofore representing our portion of the Union in the legislative halls of our country.

And at this particular time when the depreciation of values in the great cotton raising district of the Union have about reached bottom and the farmer has year to year, gone from bad to worse the repayment of this money, amounting in the aggregate to millions and which is now lying idle, would be a God-send and a blessing to thousands of farmers who would doubtless, through the effect of this substantial aid, throw of their long spell of depression and demoralization and go to work with a will and energy which would cause our fair southland to grow and prosper as in the days of yore.

If our Alabama Congressmen would immortalize themselves in the eyes of the South let them use every effort in their power towards securing the repayment of this tax money to its rightful owners or their heirs and if any should be left on hand appropriate it for the improvement of the agricultural interest of the South, and it would be but a short while when the fine farming sections of the southern states would be keeping pace with the now rapid and prosperous developement of the mineral district.

With the repayment of the cotton tax to our farmers and the securing of the Blair bill appropriation for our public schools the South would be twice blessed.

Legislative.

The Bill to order an election for the purpose of electing officers for the town of Clanton was read and passed.

Mr. Johnston called up the Senate bill regulating the time of holding court in the fifth judicial circuit. Passed.

H. B. 487. For the preservation of game animals and birds, in the counties of Sumter and Chilton. Passed.

Question came up on the substitute reported to the committee. It gives Solicitors salaries of $3,000 a year, the fees now provided to be paid into the treasury. Deputies in counties which have county courts may be appointed by the Solicitors and shall be paid $500. In no case shall the salary exceed the fees collected and paid in.

H. B. 705. Providing for additional accommodation for the colored insane of Alabama.

Mr. Sterrett argued that the State had made ample provision for the white insane, but had been delinquent in doing anything for the colored insane. That many of the jails of the State were crowded with insane negroes and that Dr. Bryce recommended the establishment of such an asylum. The bill provided for an appropriation of twenty thousand dollars and specified that the asylum should be built in Tuskaloosa.

Read a third time and passed.

The Coosa River Convention.

Conventions will be held in Mobile and Montgomery on March 15th, for the purpose of memorializing congress in regard to opening the Coosa river. Delegates are to be appointed from each town and county on the Coosa and it is to be hoped that the attendance upon the conventions will be largely attended and that their petitions to Congress may result in the opening of this great river and make it a source of great profit to our State.

The following are names of delegates appointed by our probate judge, Hon. H. J. Callen, to attend said convention from this county:

Oliver Mullins, J. P. Allen,
L. J. Hand, S. J. Heath,
J. F. Maull, A. J. Hall,
W. H. Foshee, P. C. Dennis,
Mose Robinson, K. Wells,
B. J. Baldwin, F. A. Gulledge
J. S. Pitts, J. R. Kemp,
O. A. Duke, W. Walker, Sr.,
T. E. Gilchrist, and J. C. Lawrence.

The House yesterday passed by a large majority the bill which requires all money collected for the State to be paid into the treasury and prevents its being paid by collectors to county Superintendents. The measure is an eminently wise and proper one and so full of merit, that its speedy passage by the Senate may be considered certain. When it becomes a law the teachers will be as sure as now of getting their money, but the State will have charge of the great sum of money which lies in the hands of Superintendents. With this money in the hands of the treasury all fear of the State's failure to meet any of its obligations will vanish into thin air.—*Sunday's Adv.*

HOW TO PROSPER.

The Class of Farmers Who Are Successful and, in Consequence, Contented.

The prosperous farmer, like every other business man, is he who takes advantage of circumstances to get the most he honestly can out of what he has to sell. Not all business men follow the golden rule to do unto others what would be desired of them. Not all farmers do this, yet the golden rule is the best in the long run. Why? A man's probity in dealing not only insures respect, but enables him to get better prices than he who does not strictly regard his word.

The man honorable in his dealings may be a man as keen in his bargains are in getting prices as he who does not strictly regard his word. He is more apt to figure closely in personal expenses, while at the same time being liberal in all things. He is apt to feed closely and at the same time fully. He saves by attending closely to the comfort of his stock. No deprecations is allowed to take place in buildings and sheds. His farm machines, wagons and impliments never suffer from undue contact from the weather. Every thing has a place, and all labor is performed at the proper time. He does not undertake work out of season, but in season he drives his work; it never drives him. He hires only the best help, treats his workmen courteously, and hence always gets the best—and keeps it. His workmen may advise, but never dictate to him.

When a crop is ready for the market it is promptly sold if the price suits. If not, it is held until the price is satisfactory, A crop, or animals, are not held for speculative prices. He well knows the cost of holding a crop, and the loss on animals from feeding, while holding from the market when fat.

The prosperous is the reading man. He keeps himself posted on his business through journals devoted to his profession. He may not get rich suddenly, but he does not fail, except from some unavoidable disaster. Are there any of our readers who have been pursuing the slack way of doing business? If so, there is no better time to turn over a new leaf than right now.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Harmony at Home.

1. We may be quite sure our will is likely to be crossed during the day; so let us prepare for it.
2. Every person in the house has an evil nature as well as ourselves and therefore we must not expect too much.
3. When inclined to give an angry answer, let us lift up our heart in prayer.
4. If from sickness, pain or infirmity, we fell irritable, let us keep a very strict watch over ourselves.
5. Observe when others are suffering, and drop a word of kindness.
6. Watch for little opportunities of pleasing, and put little annoyances out of the way.
7. Take a cheerful view of every thing, and encourage hope.
8. Speak kindly to dependents and servants, and praise them when you can.
9. In all little pleasures which may occur, put self last.
10. Try for the soft answer that turneth away wrath.—*Congregationalist.*

Where the Trouble Begins.

[Charleston News and Courier.]

The Chicago News very truthfully remarks that President Cleveland is "not lying awake at night thinking of a second term," but that he will have one all the same, and the surest way for him to secure it is by continuing in his present course. The fact is that it is scarcely worth while to worry ourselves about the President's second term. A more necessary and profitable subject for speculation is, where shall we get another like him when his second term has expired? The American people may very well lie awake at night and think about this in the meanwhile, for it will not be easy to solve when the time comes.

Mr. Barnum's Advice to Business Men.

Addressing a body of business men at Bridgeport the other day, P. T. Barnum said: "You do not, any of you advertise enough. You ought to use printers ink every day. You are asleep and allow your business to run itself. Standing advertisements in a paper command confidence. The man who for a year lives in one community and leads a reputable life, even though he be of moderate abilty, will grow in the confidence and esteem of his fellows.

On the same principle, a newspaper advertisement becomes familiar in the eyes of the reader. It may seldom be read, still it makes the name and business of the man familiar, and its presence in the columns of a paper inspires confidence in the stabiltiy of its enterprises."

"Hi Pompey! what you 'fraid of?
What makes you shake and shibber?"
"Law chile! ise got de ague
An got de tropic libber."
"De tropic libber Pompey?
I don't know what you means:
But you can cure your ague
By taking SMITH'S BILE BEANS.
Two bits a bottle, don't pay more!
You'll get dem at de drugman's store."

The most economical and best remedy for ague. 25 cents, per bottle.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

Prohibition, Beat No. 7.

State of Alamama, Chilton, County, } Office of Judge of Probate, Clanton, Ala. Feb. 12, 1887.

It appearing on opening the returns of an election held in Beat No. 7 on the 8th day of February 1887, to determine whether spirituous vinous or malt liquor shall be sold given away or otherwise disposed of in said Beat, that there were cast in favor of Prohibition eighty-seven votes and against Prohibition sixty-seven votes. A majority of the votes cast at said election being in favor of Prohibition, therefore the sale giving away or otnerwise disposing of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in said Beat is prohibited.

H. J. CALLEN,
Judge of Probate.
feb24 1t

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Andy Foshee Homestead 16955, for the sw ¼ of sw ¼, sec. 10, township 21 n, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Prince Wilson, Hunter Zimmerman, Lewis Williams and Arch Oden, all of Clanton, Ala.

feb10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Saw Mill Men.

I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.
[feb24 3m]

NOTICE NO. 6088.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
February 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Marion A. Barbour, Homestead 12195, for the sw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22 towhship 21 north, range 16 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Wm. D. Goss, Wm. B. Jones, Wm. Taylor and Pinckney Jones, all of Verbena, Ala.

feb24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6079.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court. or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Betsy Robuck, guardian Della Robuck, homestead 9298, for the ne ¼ of ne ¼, section 2, township 20 north, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Green Wm. Sansom, Thos. Klinner and H. Hayes, all of Maplesville, Ala.

feb24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6043.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Benjamine F. Abbott, Homestead 12414, for the n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of nw ¼, sec. 28, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultiva- of said land, viz: John J. Roberts, J. Thomas Anderson John M. Chandler and Richard P. Kendrick, all of Dixie, Ala.

feb10 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5991.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Jan. 26, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 5th, 1887, viz: Asa J. Rolinson, Homestead 18106, for the se¼ of the ne ¼ and the ne ¼ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 20 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Roberts, Wm. Robuck, Wm. Klinner and Wm. H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jan27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5962.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., March 8th, 1887, viz: Isaac M. Deason, Homestead, 11877, for the e ½ of the se¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼, and sw ¼ of se ¼, sec 2, township 20 N, range 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John H. Gray, Mac D. Gray, William I. Mullins and Joseph Popwell, all of Kincheon, Ala.

jan20* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5969.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 20, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March, 5th, 1887, viz: Elijah B. Wyatt, Homestead application, No. 16689, for the e ½ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 22, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Redding E. Jones, Andrew J. Peters, Monroe J. Parish and Moses Bater, all of Clanton, Ala.

jan27* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.
oct7

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 58 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

WINTER! SPRING!

During the season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use Dr. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

Send for Collins Bros. "Present Century Almanac" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.

jun24-y

GREETING
TO THE
PEOPLE OF CHILTON COUNTY:

E. ERSWELL,

19th STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND AVENUE.

Birmingham, Ala.

BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WOULD LIKE A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE AND IS PREPARED TO SELL AS LOW AS ANY.

Mail orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Telegraph orders promptly filled. Rooms carpeted to order. Decorating and House Furnishing a Specialty.

Largest Carpet Parlor in Alabama.

FINEST SELECTION OF FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH.

WINDOW SHADES OF NEWEST AND LATEST STYLES.

Heavy Stock of Picture Frames.

E. Erswell has the most complete stock of Carpets in Alabama Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings of all grades and in endless varieties. Office Furniture. Desks of all Styles. Book Cases in Walnut, Mahogany, &c., Wardrobe Settees, Side-Boards, Folding beds, Washstands, Extension Tables, In fact everything in the Furniture and Carpet line. Wall Papers of all Grades.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AND WARRANTED FIRST CLASS MATERIAL.

No shoddy goods, but genuine and honest work. Full line of Undertakers goods. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

E. ERSWELL,
☞ Next Door to Opera House. P. O. Box 30. ☜

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 7

BEST GRADES OF

MERCHANDISE

At JOHN GARNER'S, Clanton.

sep3-tf

T. T. ASHFORD, Pres. J. E. MALAHY, Vice Pres. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec. & Treas

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.

Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE

SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Pat Walsh, Manager.

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

J. M. WILKERSON. JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WIKKERSON CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS, AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., FEB. 24, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:48 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Read the advertisements.

Monday was a gloomy day.

Our boom in real estate continues.

Oh for a bucket on the courthouse well.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Hot well patients are becoming numerous.

Mrs. J. M. Ponder is on a visit to relatives in Tuskegee.

See the card to "Saw Mill Men," elsewhere in these columns.

Services at the Baptist church next Sabbath. Rev. A. E. Burns pastor.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Several interesting communications received too late for this issue.

A new lot of fancy stationery just received at the View Stationery Stand.

Representative W. E. Johnston spent Sunday and Monday at his home in Clanton.

The VIEW and the Montgomery Advertiser (weekly) for $2.50 a year, in advance.

Mr. Wm. Walker, Jr., of Maplesville, spent several days in Clanton this week.

Shiloh's Vitaliser is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Correspondents should get their communications in by Tuesday, or they will be too late.

Prof. R. E. R. Hicks, principal of Clanton Academy, spent several days in Talladega last week.

Real estate has advanced fully 150 per cent in value in Clanton in the last twelve months.

Mrs. W. A. Collier, of this place, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Phil Givhan, in Birmingham.

John N. Thornton, of the Ala. Christian Advocate, Birmingham, is on a visit to his parents at this place.

Maj. J. M. Bivings, accompanied by Mrs. Dr. Bivings and his daughter Miss Mamie, visited New Orleans this week.

Mr. T. H. Prim filled his appointment to preach at this place last Sabbath. A good congregation was out to hear him.

Messrs. T. M. Edwards and I. B. Bowdoin, two of Clanton's progressive merchants have advertisements in the VIEW this week.

Mr. W. L. Sampey sold a small lot in the rear of his store, 60x70 feet, to Dr. Johnson for $221 last week. Dr. Johnson will build an office on it.

We have a very desirable farm of 125 acres with a good five room residence and good water, situated only 4 miles from town, for sale cheap and on good terms. Apply at this office.

Mr. O. A. Duke, who is on the building committee of the Methodist church, has shown us a plan which he has drawn himself for the new building and which the committee would do well to accept.

The county commissioners should have authorized some one, at their last term of court, to purchase a bucket for the courthouse well at the expense of the county. Buckets sell for 50 cents each and we think the county could pay for one.

Hymenial.

On yesterday morning Mr. S. J. Brock and Miss Annie Lewis were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, at the residence of the bride's father, in this place at 8:30 a. m., Rev. Mr. Briggs officiating.

The groom is well known and has many friends in Clanton, having at one time been a resident here. He has recently gone to Birmingham where he is now extensively engaged in the lumber business.

The bride is one of Clanton's most charming young ladies whose friends and admirers here wish her all the happiness which she so richly deserves.

The happy couple left on the morning train for Birmingham where they will make their home in future. The VIEW extends congratulations.

The following marriage licenses were issued by our probate judge during the last ten days to the following parties and their nuptials were celebrated shortly after the licenses were procured:

On the 12th at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. A. C. Pool, in this county, Mr. W. C. Atkinson, of Jumbo, to Miss Nola Pool.

On the 13th, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Willis Lowe, near Clanton, Miss Armanda C. Lowe to Mr. S. E. Butler, Justice Edmund Lowe, officiating.

On the 17th, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Beasley, in Clanton, by Justice Edmund Lowe, Mrs. M. A. Baker to Mr. W. S. Baker.

The VIEW extends congratulations all around and wishes each of the happy couples much joy and happiness.

Iron Ore.

Mr. J. M. Ponder has brought to our sanctum some specimens of iron ore from off his land on the northeastern suburbs of Clanton. We would say that this ore contains about 80 per cent. of iron if we had not recently seen a statement in one of our daily contemporaries of the iron district, and we suppose it is authority on the subject, that ore never contains as much as 80 per cent. of pure iron, nevertheless these specimens are very nearly all iron and Mr. Ponder says it exists in large quantities on his land. Our boom is drawing nearer.

Another Large Storehouse.

Mr. R. Ehrman having bought the mercantile business of B. H. Chesnutt & Co., has decided to erect a large and commodious store house on his vacant lot on the west side of the railroad, and work has already been commenced on it. The building is to be two stories and when completed will be the largest building in Clanton.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Sheffy, of Indiana, is in Clanton with a view to purchasing a home and locating here permanently. His wife has been here for a few weeks trying our hot well water for rheumatism and being so greatly benefitted thereby has induced her husband to come here to live. Verily the hot well boom is not dead yet.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. G. L. Edwards which occurred at his home in the Kincheon neighborhood, this county, on the 14th inst. Mr. Edwards was 72 years of age and was the father of twenty children seventeen of whom are still living. He was married twice. His remains were interred in the Cooper's Station cemetery.

We have three new organs for sale cheap for cash. They are now in the factory and will be shipped to any point desired by the purchaser. One Estey and two of the Chicago Cottage Organs. Come and see or write us before purchasing elsewhere.

Messrs. J. P. Allen, of Jemison, P. C. Dennis, of Cooper's, A. J. Brooks, of Verbena, Oliver Mullins, of Jumbo and B. T. Rasberry, of Lilly, were in Clanton Monday attending a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

A $20 Bible Reward.

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for Feb., among which is the following:

We will give $20 to the person telling us which is the middle verse in the New Testament Scripture, (not the revised edition), by March 10th, 1887. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be devided. The money will be forwarded to the winner March 15th, 1887. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver or postal notes, (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the Monthly for April in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Pa.

Not the Editor's Fault.

The following from an exchange so nearly covers the ground that we adopt it, and give it a place in the VIEW.

"A local newspaper is often accused of being biased in regard to giving personal notes of the coming and going of some and omitting others, but the accusation is entirely unjust. The faults are with the people and not with the paper. We are always ready, and even anxious, to publish everything of interest to the public, but a country newspaper cannot afford to employ local reporters. Now, if you have visitors let us know who they are and where they come from. If anything happens in your vicinity let us know about it; if there is a a party at your place, furnish us with the items; if you get married, let us know; if you die, come and tell us; if you know anything let us know about it. You will find us ready to 'notice' one as well as another. Our object is to give the news."

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dixie Dots.

Miss Tinie Crum left last Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Dardies, of Sewanee, Tenn.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Broadhead is quite sick, but hope she will be well in a few days.

Mr. V. P. Bowlan and family, of Pinetucky, also Mrs. A. M. Callier, of Chadwick, Ala., spent a few days in our town visiting Mrs. E. O. Adams.

A good many oaks are being set out on our streets.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. E. G. Adams' boy is so sick.

Four car loads of guano has been received at this place since January 15th. DAISY.

Dots from Concord.

Cloudy weather.

Mr. John Garner, of Clanton, spent Monday with his many friends, in this community.

Miss Lucy Meredith has been quite sick for the last week, but we hope to see her at her post soon.

We hear a great deal of talk of a railroad to be put through this neighborhood soon, which will add a great deal of improvement to the community.

Bro. Ike ought to visit our neighborhood and he would have something to write about sure enough. For we have the best end of the county. And we hope to give the readers of the VIEW a description of it soon.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Stanton Puffs.

There are measles in our town.

Mr. J. T. Plant, of Knoxville, paid a visit to his brother, C. W. Plant, of Stanton, last week. John is an old friend and we are always glad to see him.

Dixie is uneasy. Our friends down there are circulating a petition against the proposed new road across Mulberry. Don't be uneasy; we will not try to stop your road, as you did our postoffice some time since.

Some of our Stanton friends are trying very hard to find mineral on the hills surrounding Stanton, first iron, then silver, and now it's gold. We hope they will succeed in finding something profitable.

Prof. J. R. McArthur has been at home for several days. The measles have interfered with his school at Wilsonville.

The Baptists propose getting an organ for their church.

The Presbyterians are thinking of building a new house of worship. We hope they will be able to carry the plan into execution.

Our citizens have all commenced gardening operations, and some report their garden truck as growing finely.

Our friend C. W. Plant has disposed of several hives of bees, and he will continue to have "good luck" for he watches his bees closely and makes their keeping profitable.

Mr. Boseman, a civil engineer, has been in our neighborhood for several days, surveying a proposed new road for the G. C. & L. R. R.

89.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos, Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!

OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.

Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.

SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!

B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.

20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

sept 15-6

How to Silence an Enemy.

Generally it is a weak man who goes into the courts to vindicate his character. A strong man does not care what is said about him.

Old Sam Johnson said to Goldsmith: "What harm does it do a man to call him Holnofernes?" Again he asked a lady: Who is the worse of being talked of uncharitably?"

Even great men in their moments of weakness have given color to the charges made against them by envious rivals. When Editor Lyman stated that Daniel Webster was one of the men to whom President Adams refferred as having at one time conspired to dissolve the union, Webster lost his temper, and indicted the editor for libel. The jury disagreed, and the country was disturbed by the annoucement that six jurors were of the opinion that the expounder of the constitution had actually plotted the overthrow of the goverment. How much better it would have been for the great statesman if he had possessed Sam Johnson's stolid indifference. And it would have been better still if he had imitated Julius Cæsar. The great Roman knew how to silence an enemy. When a man slandered him Cæsar always made it a point to invite him home to dinner, and that was the end of it.

There is genuine philosophy in in all this, and when we understand it better there will be fewer suits of libel and slander. If a man is so sensitive that he cannot let a bitter tongue wag, the way to is to win it over.

Base balls, cigarette papers, albums, fancy stationery and all kinds of things for sale at the View Stationery Stand.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Clanton Academy.

CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.

The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
Junior "	2.50
High School "	3.50

Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address

R. E. R. HICKS,
Principal.

feb10]

FARMER'S TAKE NOTICE!

When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at

R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!

Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

[sep9-6]

This space is reserved by

A. J. BROOKS

AT VERBENA, ALA.,

FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING

☞WATCH IT.☜

JUST RECEIVED AT

S. E. HIRSCHER'S

21 Dexter Ave., Montgomery,

An endless variety of New Novelties in **HOLIDAY GOODS**, and placed before our patrons for inspection. You are cordially invited to call and see us. HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE. Agency world renowned

WEBER, DECKER BROS., STIEF and KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.

☞ Sold on Easy Terms. Prices the Lowest in the State. [nov 18 3]

SHAW & DAVIN,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS — MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C.H. St., Boston.

MAKE HENS LAY

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food.

Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free.

Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

STOP AT

Morris Avenue Hotel,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street

ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.

HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop

—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,

1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

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Artistic Photographer

10 COURT SQUARE,

Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜

[jan21-tf]

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Manufacturers' State Agents for

Engines, Saw Mills,

BOILERS,

—AND—

General Machinery.

P. O. Box 741,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

FIRST AVENUE,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors, Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's

BOARDING, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

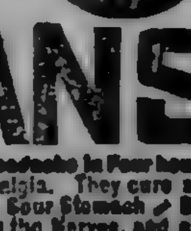
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜

Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,

Telephone 446. janly

SMITH'S BILE BEANS



CURE Biliousness; Sick Headache in Four hours. One dose relieves Neuralgia. They cure and prevent Chills & Fever, Sour Stomach & Bad Breath. Clear the Skin, Tone the Nerves, and give Life & Vigor to the system. Dose: ONE BEAN. Try them once and you will never be without them. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Medicine Dealers generally. Sent on receipt of price in stamps, postpaid, to any address.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,

Manufacturers and Sole Props., ST. LOUIS, MO.

feb25-6

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA,
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, Oils and Glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantels and Grates, and a complete line of
Cooking and Heating Stoves.

SOUTHERN BUSINESS COLLEGE.
No. 407½ W. Jefferson St., Next Door below Masonic Temple.
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NO TEXT BOOKS USED.
Book-Keeping, Penmanship, Commercial Arithmetic, Short Hand, Type Writing, &c.

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We teach forms of book-keeping (actual forms used in business) not taught in any other Business College in this section.

No Scholar Has Ever Completed Our Entire Course and Left us Dissatisfied.
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BEN. C. WEAVER, Principal.

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B. WELLMAN'S
"LOUISVILLE CLOTHING HOUSE"
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
—DEALER IN—
Fine Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods
Bottom Prices at Last!

"The best Goods for the Least Money." is the motto of this house, and am now selling an Immense Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS the Lowest Cash Prices.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Alabama,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
No. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - - Opposite Dollar Store.
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THE LOUISVILLE
BUSINESS COLLEGE,
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BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, ARITHMETIC, &c.

No Text Books or Manuscripts copied and recopied by students. Has the largest honest indorsement as to true merit. Graduates have no trouble in obtaining situations.

HOME STUDY. Instruction given by mail. Improve your spare hours and obtain a practical education.

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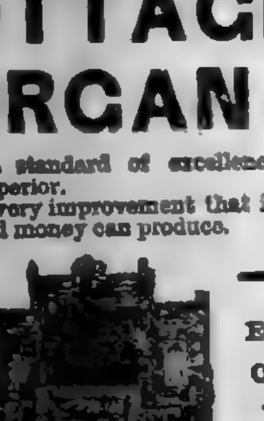

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CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

HEADACHE
[illegible] are relieved by taking
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
[illegible] All Druggists.

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line
Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOMERY, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,
Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled
SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST
PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all
NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.
THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.
EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes, &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
Louisville, Ky.
jan28-6m

A COMPLETE STOCK of Fancy Stationery, and everything usually kept in a Stationery Establishment, is
ALWAYS ON HAND
and For Sale at City Prices at the
VIEW
STATIONERY STAND.

SWINDLING WEALTHY MEN.

Two Sharp English Women Locked Up in Paris Jail.

A Paris dispatch says: Two English adventuresses have been arrested here charged with an original form of swindling. The prisoners give the names of Mrs. Lindsay and Miss Eveline Rappy. The latter is a beautiful woman, and about 23 years of age. Mrs. Lindsay is older, not so comely, and easily passed as Miss Rappy's mother or guardian, as occasion required.

The women caused to be published in responsible papers genteelly written and cleverly constructed advertisements, making it known that a young widow with £1,000,000 sterling in her own right, or a rich young girl who had made a false step, was desirous of forming a marital alliance with a gentleman of the right stamp, who could appreciate the situation and who had means sufficient to warrant that on his side the marriage was not entirely a speculation.

Several Frenchmen were in turn introduced to Eveline Rappy as a result of these advertisements, and she was put forth as the young widow or the rich young girl, according to the inclination of the suitor.

She engaged herself to a number of these men, managing to keep alive their ardor until she had exhausted their ability to make presents, and successively married several of the more wealthy ones, securing the best settlement possible, and managing to escape with all the wedding presents and other personal property obtainable within a few hours after the ceremony.

It is learned that Miss Rappy played this marriage trick with great financial success on more than one rich adventurer in England before she sought new victims in France, and it is said that all of her numerous dupes in both countries have been of such high social or political position that they have been ashamed to seek redress of any kind. The police do not mention the name of the person who has brought the career of the two women to an end in Paris, but when Miss Rappy was taken into custody she was at a first-class hotel, living in a grand suite of rooms in a style befitting a princess, and was on the point of being married to a man who had already paid right royally for the betrothal and had invested a snug fortune in wedding presents.

When Miss Rappy realized that she was a prisoner she broke down and made a complete confession, giving the details of all her exploits, telling the dates, sums, and names. She throws all the blame for her conduct upon Mrs. Lindsay, who, she says, controlled her.

Spotters on the Cars.

I was talking with the president of one of the surface roads the other day, says a New York correspondent, and the conversation turned on the subject of "spotters." People who ride in horse cars do not as a rule know that during each trip of a car a "spotter" is one of the passengers. It may be a man or a woman who fills the position, and either he or she pays his or her fare just the same as the other passengers do, and ride the number of blocks assigned to them by the superintendent of the road. They are politely called "special detectives," and their duties are not altogether profitable, for they receive fifteen cents for a round trip on the short line cars and twenty-five cents for the round trip from Harlem to City Hall.

"You would be surprised," said my friend, the horse car president, "to see how many applicants we have for the position of 'spotter.' Why, we employ on our road at present a poor clergyman, a fashion writer and several other men and women who, you would think, could earn good wages elsewhere, but they come to us and we employ only the best. Of course, we cannot employ a 'spotter' for any length of time, for so soon as one of them becomes known to the drivers or conductors then his usefulness ceases. Haven't we faith enough in our men to trust them? Certainly. But we have to take precautions, and we go so far as to put 'spotters' to watch 'spotters.'"

From all of which I gathered that there are other wheels in a railroad company besides those that bear the cars.

The Best Japanese Wrestlers.

"Wrestling in Japan is always done in tournaments that last from 6 o'clock in the morning until about 4 o'clock in the evening. As fast as one man is downed another turns up, and the winner of the most bouts is the winner of the first prize."

"How does Matsada Sorakichi stand with the crack wrestlers of Japan?"

"Not very high He is so much smaller and physically weaker than the good ones that he stands no show at all against them The best wrestlers are Adata and Umegatani of Tokio. They're about as big as Evan Lewis, but a great deal stronger Tokio, Osaka and Kioto are the greatest sporting centres in Japan There is good reason for Sorakichi's inferiority to the other wrestlers of his race. For nearly three centuries wrestling has been the prevailing sport of that country. Professional wrestlers bred their sons to be wrestlers, and in the course of half a dozen generations there was developed a class of brawny athletes, big of bone and large of stature, giants in every respect physically. Against such fellows Sorakichi stands a small show. One feature of the Japanese wrestler that strikes an American at first glance is the Aldermanic paunch the athletes boast. In this country where athletes train off every ounce of superfluous flesh, a man who would step into a ring with such a waist girth as Japanese wrestlers carry around would be laughed off the stage. The average Jap will weigh form 120 to 130 pounds. None of the best wrestlers scale under 200 pounds, and all stand head and shoulders above non-athletic citizens."

Boston has a gymnasium exclusively for the use of women. It has six bowling alleys, a tennis court, a gymnasium hall, a running track of twenty laps to the mile, hot and cold water baths, etc. It was projected by Miss Mary Allen, who has for years been a devotee of physical culture.

The Beginning of the End.

The beginning of disease is a slight debility or disorder of some of the vital organs, the stomach, the liver or the bowels usually. There are dyspeptic symptoms, the liver is troublesome, the skin grows tawny and unhealthy looking, there are pains in the right side or through the right shoulder blade. The climax is often an utter prostration of the physical energies, perhaps a fatal issue. But if the difficulty is met in time with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is always effective as a remedy, and it should be resorted to at an early stage, there will be no reason to apprehend those injurious subsequent effects upon the system often entailed by entirely cured diseases. Far better is it, also, to employ this safe remedial agent in fever and ague, and other malarial complaints, than quinine and other potent drugs, which, even when they do prove effectual for a time, ruin the stomach and impair the general health.

The Best Foot in Front.

"See here, now, I've heard a good deal about the honest farmers, but what makes you put all the best peaches on the top of the basket?" asked a city man of the fruitseller.

He stretched his head, thought a moment, and replied: "I 'spect it's for the same reason you have the front of your house of brown stone, and the back mostly swill-barrel."

It is a terribly suggestive incident which Mr. G. R. Sims mentions as having occurred in a South London Infant school. The teacher was explaining the parable of the Prodigal Son. "All his clothes are gone," said she; "what must he do for food?" The question was promptly answered by a little girl of three and-a-half, drawing, too evidently, on her sad experience—"Why, pawn his little gal's boots and fings."

Commissioner of Deeds for all the States. Mr. G. F. Reardon, Baltimore, Md., writes that he suffered for a long time with rheumatism, which yielded to no treatment until he applied St. Jacobs Oil.

Two smart citizens of Evesboro, N. J. undertook to play a practical joke on a colored man, by concealing themselves on the roadside and rushing out at him. Instead of running, their intended victim seized one of the men and beat him almost to death.

Ex-Congressman Weaver, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C., considers Red Star Cough Cure a remarkable remedial agent. It contains no dangerous narcotics, and costs but twenty-five cents.

"Your presents is desired at our Christmas celebration," was a boy's letter to his uncle.

Chicago clergymen sincerely hope that the beat is on its last legs.

A dime museum man eats live frogs, puts them in his hopper as it were.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "Pellets." By druggists.

Sangman County, (Ill.,) has just paid a wolf bounty, the first in twenty years.

Increase of Heart Disease.

No other disease is attracting so much attention and apprehension at the present time as Heart Disease. This is caused by the fact that physicians, as a rule, do not treat the disease successfully. "Dead without a moment's warning." This is an untruth. Warnings are given by thousands. Every unnatural heart symptom indicates the need of that renowned specific, Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy, the one remedial agency of the age.

A lady writes: "Nearly two years ago I was badly afflicted with *Heart Disease* and Dropsy, with prostation of the nervous system, my heart would give two regular beats, then would tumble off and seem to stop. I would be dizzy, and faint, and cold, such death coldness it would seem to freeze my very vitals. I was so weak that I had to be helped in and out of bed; my limbs swelled so badly that they would leave the impression of my fingers for a long time, my face and eyes were so bloated that there would be sacs over my eyes; physicians gave me up to die; they said I could live but a few weeks.

"Through the kindness of our Druggist, M. M. Kenyon, Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y., I was induced to try Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy. So rapid and complete did the medicines effect a cure that it seemed like magic.

"It almost brought me out of the grave. I am nearly 64 years of age and now enjoy a good degree of health. I will cheerfully answer all letters sent in regard to what your most excellent Remedy has done for me and others of my acquaintance."

Mrs. L. D. Coleman, Fairville, Wayne Co., N. Y., Dec. 2d, 1886.

A Druggist writes: "Express one-half dozen Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy (quick). Mr. T. Turner says Ocean-Weed is helping his mother after three of our best Physicians had failed. The above is for her."

E. T. Webb, Jackson, Mich., Dec. 18, 1883.

A druggist writes: "I have sold your medicines for several years and *used them in my family* with the best of satisfaction. I always recommend them with perfect confidence—their sales exceed that of any other kind I handle."

D. J. Palmer, Union, N. Y., Nov. 10, 1886.

W. W. Wescott writes: "I was troubled for several years with a nervous difficulty of the heart. I *suffered intensely* from palpitation, and had very irregular pulsations, varying from 40 to 150 per minute, and a general *sluggishness* of circulation. Doctored with the best country physicians, but grew worse. I used your Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy. It cured me, and I can cheerfully and conscientiously recommend it to anyone suffering with heart difficulty."

Editor "Dundee Record," Dundee, N. Y., Dec. 7, 1886.

The above testimonies were sent to Dr. Kilmer & Co. unsolicited, and are a fair illustration of many received daily, showing the efficacy of their remedies and the gratitude such persons feel for their recovery. Every testimony published by us is true, the most searching inquiry is invited—Any one in doubt as to their truthfulness should write to the persons whose correct name and address is always given, (inclose 2ct stamp for return answer.) If you will find a false testimony published by us we will pay you $5,000—D. Kilmer & Co.

If your druggist does not sell it, send direct to Dr. Kilmer. He will send 6 Bottles for $5.00 and prepay all express charges to your nearest express office. Give full name, Post office, County and State, also Express office.

A New York politician's definition of an honest man: "One who will stay bought."

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal SCOTT'S EMULSION with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

"Money is tight," No wonder. So much of it goes to the saloon.

"A Perfect Flood of Sunshine"

will fill the heart of every suffering woman if she will only persist in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It will cure the most excruciating periodical pains, and relieve you of all irregularities and give healthy action. It will positively cure internal inflammation and ulceration, misplacement and all kindred disorders. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

The woman who neglects her husband's shirt front is no longer the wife of his bosom

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent diseases, it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the safest and most effective remedy for all biliary troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

A Tribute to American Genius

Were the recent awards at Liverpool and Edinburgh of silver medals to Seabury & Johnson, Pharmaceutical Chemists, and proprietors of Benson's Capcine Plasters. These plasters are endorsed by 5,000 physicians and pharmacists as the only reliable external remedy for coughs, colds, rheumatism, &c. Beware of nostrums advertised by quacks.

The Duty of State Legislatures.

Legislation should be effected in every State regulating the sale and use of the many poisons resorted to by women in their desperation to obtain beautiful complexions, while there exists in Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic every requisite necessary to accomplish the object without injuring health or endangering life.

Soldiers and widows Mexican War can get pensions now. New law. Write at once. Flenner & Co., Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Von Moltke in Battle.

The *London Daily News* says: Since Moltke's important speech at the Reichstag the papers are full of anecdotes relating to the General, and the following is one of them, related by Bismarck: "When on the eve of war even Moltke became talkative, and when we marched in 1870 he at once grew ten years younger, spoke with vivacity, took pleasure in champagne and choice cigars, and lost all his pedantry acquired while resting on the laurels he had gained in 1866. During the battle of Konigegratz, when victory was doubtful for hours, Bismarck approached Moltke, tormented by doubts and fears as to the result of the terrible struggle. Moltke sat silent on his black steed. He was observing the course of the battle, and it was impossible to attract his attention. But Bismarck had a little case in his pocket containing two cigars, one of excellent, the other of inferior quality. He offered the case to Moltke, and without speaking the General took it, examined the two cigars, and chose the good one without thanks. But Bismarck understood him. He put spurs to his horse and cheerfully returned to his post, for, thought he, if Moltke is still able to make choice of a cigar with such calmness of mind it means that all is going on well."

Consumption.

Notwithstanding the great number who yearly succumb to its terrible and fatal disease, which is daily winding its fatal coils around thousands who are unconscious of its deadly presence, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will cleanse and purify the blood of scrofulous impurities, and cure tubercular consumption (which is only scrofulous disease of the lungs). Send 10 cents in stamps and get Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption and kindred affections, with numerous testimonials of cures. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

There are 18,000 operatives in the shirt, cuff and collar trade of Troy.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y

Soldiers and widows Mexican War can get pensions now. New law. Write at once. Flenner & Co., Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

Imprudence is the messenger sent to invite disease, poverty and other evils.

Peculiar
To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

OPIUM HABIT absolutely cured NOT A PARTICLE PAIN or self-denial. Pay when cured. Handsome book free. DR. C. J. WEATHERBY, Kansas City, Mo.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

MEXICAN WAR. Soldiers and Widows can now draw pensions. *New Law.* FLENNER & Co., Pension Attorneys, all wars, Washington, D. C.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.
As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

BENSON'S
BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTER
POROUS PLASTER
Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America.
The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache. Weakness, cold in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists.
SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO.
JEWELERS.
Atlanta, Ga.
Send for Catalogue.

ATLANTA
SAW WORKS.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Saws and Saw-Mill Supplies.
Repairing a Specialty.
Agent for L. POWER & COMPANY'S Wood Working Machinery. Large and complete stock. Write for catalogue. ATLANTA, GA.

WHETHER YOU WANT A
PIANO OR ORGAN
It will pay you to write to
PHILLIPS & CREW,
ATLANTA, GA.,
For Catalogue (free) and Prices. Mention this paper.

OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. OFFICE 65½ Whitehall Street. Mention this paper.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address A. M. BOCK, P. O. Box 466, Atlanta, Ga.

Young Man Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 33½ S Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimen of Penmanship.

$15.00 Flat top No. 7 Cook Stove for $10.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. A. P. Stewart & Co., 69 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

HARTER'S
THE ONLY TRUE
IRON TONIC
Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and Restore the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.
LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.
(Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.)
THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY.
St. Louis, Mo.

SOUTHERN SEED for SOUTHERN SOIL
Being desirous of having some of our seed planted in every garden in the South, and knowing, as we do, there are no purer or better stocks offered in the United States than ours, if you will send us $1.00 we will send to any address thirty papers of our regular size packets of Garden Seed (your own selection) and a quarter pound of Pride of Georgia Melon Seed. Southern Seed Company, Seed Growers, Macon, Ga. Send for our price list of all varieties of field and garden seed.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES.
DESKS, OFFICE FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.
Ask for Illustrated Pamphlet.
TERRY SHOW CASE CO., Nashville, Tenn.

ACME PULVERIZING HARROW, Clod Crusher and Leveler. The Best Tool in the world for preparing corn, cotton and other ground. D. H. NASH, Sole Manuf'r, 32 West Main St., Louisville, Ky.

PILES! DR. WILLIAMS' Indian Pile Ointment will cure any case of Itching, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles. CURE GUARANTEED. Prepared for Piles only. (Physicians' jars by express, prepaid, $2.50.) Price per box, 50c. and $1. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of price by LAMAR, RANKIN & LAMAR, Agents, Atlanta, Ga.

$100 TO $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

WE WANT YOU! alive energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

BUSINESS Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

PENSIONS, officers' pay, bounty procured; deserters relieved. 21 years' practice. Success or no fee. Write for circulars and new laws. A. W. McCormick & Son, Washington, D. C.

SEND 4 cents to BASS & CO., PHILLIPSBURG, KY. and learn to make an article used by every family at one-twentieth the usual cost.

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught BY MAIL or personally. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. Chaffee, Oswego, N. Y.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer Washington, D. C.

A. N. U. ....Seven '87.

LET THIS ADVERTISEMENT BE YOUR
GOLDEN ARGOSY
SAILING FROM THE FRAGRANT FLOWER LAND OF BALMY FLORIDA FREIGHTED WITH COMFORT HEALTH & PROSPERITY.
FREE HOMES FOR ALL
THE POOR MAN'S CHANCE & THE RICH MAN'S OPPORTUNITY
20,000 ACRES FREE
LOVELY-ST-ANDREWS-BY-THE-SEA.
WEISBRODT. CIN.

FLORIDA FREE
HOMES AND ORANGE GROVES
WITHOUT MONEY AND WITHOUT PRICE.

100	Orange Grove Tracts of	40 acres each.
200	" " "	20 " "
400	" " "	10 " "
800	" " "	5 " "
1600	" " "	2½ " "

500 City Building Lots.

20,000 ACRES } IN 2½ to 40-ACRE TRACTS ALL FREE.

Every Word of this Advertisement is important. Don't miss it. PROFIT BY IT. It is for YOU

In this day of deceptive advertising we desire to impress that this announcement *means exactly what it says:* that every applicant can secure, *absolutely free of any charge for the land,* one of the above divisions of valuable Florida property. No trick! No juggling of words! It means exactly that—nothing less, nothing more.

OUR METHOD! NOTE ITS FAIRNESS!

We have just issued a large sheet of detailed House Plans, illustrating nine different styles of houses, costing from $300 to $1,500 each, which this Company is prepared to build for its patrons at St. Andrew's Bay. In order to defray at least a portion of the very large cost of advertising, getting up these designs, *and executing a legal Warranty Deed for each applicant,* we will charge 25c. for mailing this sheet of House Plans to applicants. The plans are worth $5 to any one who will ever desire to build a house. They are all new and gotten up expressly for us. If you select from the House Plans any one that suits you, we will build the house on your property, and give you *five years' time to pay for the house,* charging you 5 per cent. interest on the cost of the house. If you do not care to have a house built you are not obliged to do so, you being left entirely free to decide for yourself without in any way affecting the gift of the property—the property will be given to you FREE, whether you have a house built or not. With the sheet of House Plans will be sent a numbered

FREE LAND WARRANT

in a sealed envelope. Upon its receipt you will open the envelope, sign your name *in full* on the proper blanks, so that a Warranty Deed can be made in your name, and return the same to us. A deed for the piece of land called for by the Free Land Warrant will be immediately executed in your name. No charge of any kind will be made for the Free Land Warrant—the property will be *absolutely free.*

If your application is received *after* all the lands are disposed of, you will be so notified, and the 25c. you send for the House Plans be returned to you.

LOCAL COLONY CLUBS Five sheets of House Plans and five Free Land Warrants will be sent to any address, to be distributed among friends, on receipt of $1 for the House Plans; ten for $2; fifteen for $3; twenty for $4; and twenty-five for $5. No more than twenty-five are desired from any one person acting as agent for others. Deeds will be made as the Club Agent directs when he returns the Free Land Warrants.

YOU WILL BE A TRAITOR to your own interests and to those dependent on you if you fail to avail yourself of this Great Free Land Offer. Secure it for your children.

The St. Andrew's Bay Railroad and Land Company numbers among its officers and stockholders some of the most responsible and energetic men of Florida, Ohio, and New York, who are enlisted heart, hand, and pocket book in this great enterprise. We do business through the Second National of Cincinnati, and refer to two thousand prosperous settlers at St. Andrew's. And now we await your pleasure.

Address either our Northern Office at Cincinnati or our Eastern Office at New York, where all deeds are issued, as follows:

The St. Andrew's Bay R. R. and Land Co.,
No. 227 Main St., CINCINNATI, O. } { No. 29 Park Row, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Remit by postal-note, registered letter, or bank draft. Do not send stamps when it can be avoided.

TO BE READ IN CONNECTION WITH ABOVE.

With a broader business policy than has characterized any other southern corporation, we have steadily appreciated the *relative value of land and people.* We are holding for our own profit certain lands to be sold in the future; the balance is offered free as air to all who apply in time.

A little more than one year ago the St. Andrew's Bay Railroad and Land Co. acquired control of upward of 300,000 acres of the most desirable lands in the State of Florida, situated around about the beautiful bay of St. Andrew's, on the southwest Gulf coast. Before the war the town known as St. Andrew's Bay was the home of many wealthy people, who had sought the shores of the beautiful bay as a location where could be found in their highest perfection the peculiar delights of a Florida home. During the war the town was bombarded by a Federal fleet and nearly swept out of existence. The inhabitants fled abandoning their shattered homes to the torch and pillage of the enemy, and not until about ten years ago was there any attempt made to reoccupy the town. This Company began active operations a little more than a year ago. Since that time there has been the most remarkable "boom" created for St. Andrew's Bay that has ever been known in the Flower State. Last winter more than 5,000 visitors from all parts of the country reached that point in quest of Florida homes. Business and dwelling houses have been erected by the hundred. Property secured at the beginning of the "boom" has been sold for from $25 to $500 for ordinary Building Lots. Every "old settler" has realized a handsome competency in disposing of a portion of his lands at fancy prices. Docks have been erected; hotels built and added to from time to time; a line of seven boats ply regularly between St. Andrew's Bay and other ports; and, altogether, the outlook promises that St. Andrew's Bay will in a few years become the most important city of the gulf coast. It possesses every natural advantage; a deep bay—more than sixty five miles long with its various branches—with deep channels to the outer gulf, at once the most charming and most useful body of water on the coast; a safe harbor for the fleets of a world. Every species of vegetable, fruit, and cereal will grow to perfection in its soft, Italian climate; oysters in countless millions—the best in the world—rest in thousands of exhaustless oyster beds; timber easily accessible and sufficient in quantity to furnish cargoes for years to the entire carrying capacity of a nation's fleet; a climate that, *both winter and summer,* is the absolute perfection of earthly delight; free from malaria, high, dry land, and beautifully located. These are among other good reasons why St. Andrew's Bay is the most desirable location for a Florida home than the State can offer, and why this company has confidence in the wisdom of its present business policy.

TAXES All taxes have been paid on these lands up to March, 1887, and this Company will pay them again at the date to December, 1887, both on its own lands and those disposed of under this Great Free Offer.

SHUT OUT This Great Free Land Offer is open to any body except those who are already located and are now living at St. Andrew's Bay, also residents of [illegible] and Washington and Jackson Counties, Fla.

GUARANTY We will buy any property disposed of under this Great Free Land Offer that is substantially improved during the next two years, and pay at the rate of $10 per acre with the cost of the building improvements added. *By that time property will be worth $100 per acre.*

NO CONDITIONS There are no conditions associated with this Great Free Land Offer which can not be complied with. You are not required to move there, or improve it any way, unless you do so freely and at your own pleasure.

OUR REFERENCES.

Those who have done business with us. *In one day* the following list of applicants, secured Orange Grove tracts, ranging in size from 2½ to 40 acres each. Space in good newspapers costs too much to give a list of *all* who have received free property at our hands. Each one of the following list can testify, if he is so disposed, to the absolute fidelity of our methods of business. No correspondence has passed between any of them and this office, except the necessary forms of business in applying for and receiving free property, and the names are published without consultation and merely to represent the number who received Orange Grove tracts *free, at our hands, in one day's business.*

M. McCann, Tyrone, Pa
W. A. Kinsloe, Lockhaven, Pa
Salem Hill, Schenley, Pa
E. B. Knowles, Branford, Pa
T. Murphy, Huntington, W. Va
J. H. Baxtresser, Middlet'n, Pa
W. L. Colvin, Beatrice, Neb
Frank A. Snell, Anaconia, Ct
A. Jacobs, [illegible]
Lewis Brindle, Latrobe, Pa
Elmira Kepple, Latrobe, Pa
J. W. McCoach, Santa Fe, N. M
J. A. Davis, Pierce City, Mo
Jas. B. Rowley, Olathe, Kan
M. Minehan, Gurdon, Ark
Geo. A. Copp, Fisher's Hill, Va
W. F. Brewton, Cedar Plain, O
Wm. C. Sampson, Golden, Col
F. B. Riblet, Shinnston, W. Va
M. J. Lunquest, Birm'gham, Ala
Joel P. Keys, Colwich, Kan
Jno. A. Kramer, Bloomsb'g, Pa
And. Knudsen, Garfield, Kan
Wm. F. Birkelbach, Shaft, Pa
Moses B. Knapp, Gwynedd, Pa
M. E. Lewark, Wabasha, Minn
Mrs. J. A. Davis, Hillsboro, Ill
[illegible] Cord, Hanna, Ind
O. P. Fox, Mt. Carmel, Pa
C. F. Strong, Gloucester, Mass
Andrew Sullivan, "
Geo. W. Davis, "
Jas. H. McMillan, Trans. Sta.
25th Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa
W. S. Davis, Highland Park, Ill
Robt. C. Morrison, Anch'ge, Ky
M. Kennedy, Wabasha, Minn
A. B. Davis, Eureka Sp'gs, Ark
Jas. Kavan, Schuyler, Neb.

St. Paul, Minn.

Moses Bixler, cor. Isabel and Starkey Streets
Geo. Stevens, 39 Isabel Street

Kansas City, Mo.

J. A. Sullivan, Met. Hotel
L. E. MacKusick, 744 Oak St
Jos. Field, Gen'l Delivery
Abram Mann, 716 Lean St
Wm. N. Allen, 744 Oak Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

T. McGrory, Sr., 2418 N. 2d St
Wm. H. Bower, 2d & Erie Av
Jas. Brown, 717 Sansom St
J. P. Haines, 1323 Marshall St
A. B. Shipley, [illegible]

Troy, N. Y.

Geo. B. Collins, 15 Fifth St
F. E. Hendricks, 137 [illegible]
W. S. Chatterton, [illegible]

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 12 [illegible]
2 Inches	7 00	11 15	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	[illegible]	22 50
4 Inches	[illegible]	[illegible]	27 00
5 Inches	15 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
¼ Column	[illegible]	[illegible]	40 00
½ Column	27 00	[illegible]	60 00
1 Column	[illegible]	[illegible]	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1887. NUMBER 17.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

The swine census as compared to the human is as eighty to one hundred. That is, according to Statistician Dodge, of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, there are eighty hogs to every 100 of population of the United States.

That "knowledge is power" has recently been shown in Upper Michigan, where a poorly-dressed day-laborer a few months ago offered 25 cents a ton for the refuse and worthless rock heaps around the iron mines. It has panned out one-half good ore, and he has already realized about $5,000,000 from his purchase.

Some months ago the natives of a certain district in Australia predicted the approach of floods, and left their low-lying villages for the higher country. The floods came several weeks later, and the natives said that their information had been gathered from the ants, which had built their nests in the trees, instead of, as usual, on the ground.

If any one wishes to prove to what a great degree his own perceptions depend upon his surroundings, let him hold the fingers of one hand in a barrel of ice water, and those of the other in a bowl of water as hot as he can bear it, for say one minute, and then plunge both hands into a third bowl of water at the temperature of an ordinary living room. This water will be cold to one hand and hot to the other. It is an amusing and instructive experiment.

Dr. Brown-Sequard is quoted as saying that one has only to harden the neck and feet and destroy their sensitiveness to prevent taking cold. This is done by daily blowing a stream of cold air, by means of an elastic bag, upon the neck, and by immersing the feet in cold water. The air is at first only slightly cool, but is each day made colder, until the neck can stand an arctic blast with impunity. The feet are immersed in water at first at a temperature of ninety degrees, and this is gradually reduced to thirty-eight degrees.

According to the calculations made by a scientific writer, it requires a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, the estimate being that it would really take 1,000,000 years to form a coal bed 100 feet thick. The United States has an area of between 300,000, and 400,000 square miles of coal fields, 100,000,000 tons of coal being mined from these fields in one year, or enough to run a ring around the earth at the equator five and one-half feet wide and five and one-half thick, the quantity being sufficient to supply the whole world for a period of 1,500 to 2,000 years.

A novel ice-boat has been invented which ought to be of service in Polar expeditions. The object of its construction, however, is far more practical and useful. It is for the Michigan Central Railroad, and is to have a capacity of thirty cars, to run across the Straits of Mackinaw. It will be of peculiar construction, designed especially to overcome the hitherto quite insurmountable obstacles that have been encountered in the Straits of Mackinaw in midwinter. By an ingenious expedient the new boat breaks its own way through an ice floe by immense screws at either end. It is estimated that under the most adverse circumstances the boat will be able to make the passage in one day, where a trip of nine days has been not uncommon in bad times heretofore.

The nature of the potato has been thoroughly exposed in an exhibition celebrating the tercentenary of the introduction of the potato into England. Methods of storing, preserving and using potato products were shown, and the history was exhibited in an historic and scientific collection, including maps showing the European knowledge of the New World 300 years ago, and the proximity of potato growing districts to the ports most frequented, and illustrations of potato disease and works on the subject. The potato was found to be more than a prosaic tuber; it was a subject of history, botany and travel.

In 1799 the population of Spain scarcely reached 10,000,000, but at the end of 1882 it exceeded 18,000,000, this being tantamount to an increase of 8.40 per 1,000 inhabitants every year. The agricultural population, which was only 8,615,000 eighty-five years ago, is now 9,328,000, and the area under under cultivation has increased from 58,000,000 to 193,750,000 acres, while there are now 88,000,000 head of cattle as against just half that number at the beginning of the century. The industrial population of Spain has risen from 2,085,000 to 3,088,000, and the number of manufactories, etc., from 883 to 13,911. The trade of the country has increased in proportion, the progress during the last twenty-five years being particularly remarkable, as, while the imports and exports together amounted to only £35,800,000 in 1860, they have been gradually increasing and now reach £56,000,000. The increase extends to all branches of trade, for while Spain now produces 461,350,000 gallons of wine, of which about two-thirds are consumed in the country and the remainder is exported. Her railway system, which but five years ago did not reach 4,200 miles, is now not far short of 6,000 miles.

SNOW FLOWERS.

I awoke one winter morning,
And I found my garden white
With a host of shining blossoms
That had not been there at night.
All the barren ground was covered
And the naked branches quite.

For the angels in the night time,
Flying softly to and fro,
Bearing to the gates of heaven
Spirits from the earth below,
Had let fall upon my garden
Lovely garlands—flowers of snow.

—*Minnie Irving, in New York News.*

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

I was in the active employ of Pinkerton for many years, and I took my full share of risks incident to detective work, but the very first case assigned me had more peril in it than any four others combined. I had done some "spotting" and "shadowing," and had helped on two or three cases, when I was sent to Milwaukee to look after an embezzler. The case was stated in a nutshell. A Mrs. Pierce, a widow of wealth, and a woman who trusted her servants altogether too much, received one day from the East by express a package of money amounting to $14,000. She had been in the habit of sending her butler to the bank to make deposits for her, and now and then to draw money on her written order. He had been with her for several years as a sort of man of all work in the house, and she had found him strictly honest. She gave him the money to deposit without a fear of his being tempted. He was not seen after he left the house. He did not go to the bank, and for three or four days Mrs. Pierce and others labored under the belief that he had been robbed and murdered. The hunt for his dead body was going on when I reached Milwaukee.

The name of the butler was John Lane, and he was described to me as a sandy-haired, red-faced man, weighing one hundred and sixty pounds, and wearing a sandy moustache. His habits were declared to be above reproach, and Mrs. Pierce indignantly resented my suggestion that he might have run away. So did the local detective who had the case in hand. I held from the first to the theory that he had run away. He had been told to hurry back. He could reach the bank in a walk of fifteen minutes, having only two or three turns to make. It was at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and he could be in no personal danger. No one could be found who had seen him between the house and the bank, although he was well known. But the best clue was found in Lane's room. There was a handful of sandy hair in a paper under the lavatory. There was another paper spotted with lather, in which were enough bristles to make a moustache. Behind an old trunk was a bottle which had contained hair dye.

Mrs. Pierce received the money about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and she remarked to Lane that she would have him deposit it after dinner. He waited on the table at noon, and there was no change in his appearance, but between that time and two he shaved off his moustache, cut off a lot of his hair, applied the dye, and Mrs. Pierce remembered that he was muffled up as he went out, leaving by the side door.

Now came the hardest part of the work. When you know which way a criminal is heading it is quite easy to keep his trail, but when you can't say whether he is in New York or Omaha, or that he may not be hiding within two blocks of you, it is quite a different matter. From the servants in the house I learned that Lane had always declared he hated the very sight of cities and towns, and he had no care for fine clothes and society. He also had a great horror of the water. This seemed to argue that he would not head for Europe, as I at first feared. It was well known that he had a holy horror of the West, having read of savage Indians, prairie fires, grizzly bears, rattlesnakes, &c. That seemed to argue that he would not go West. Would he go North or South? I was helped out of my dilemma in a curious way. I had been at every steamboat office and railroad depot, meeting with no success, and was standing in front of the Second National Bank when a farmer-looking man accosted me with:

"What do you say about this bill? I say it's good and the old woman says it's bad?"

It was a five he had, and the "old woman" sat in a wagon on the opposite side of the street.

"Why does she suspect it to be bad?" I asked, as I surveyed the bill.

"Well, it was give to me four or five days ago by a chap who rode out home with us, had supper, and then cut across to the railroad station. I shouldn't have charged him over seventy-five cents at the most, and his liberality seems queer."

I was dead certain from his first words that I had got track of my man. We went into the bank to satisfy him that the bill was all right, and then crossed to the wagon. I want to tell you that country people are head and shoulders above the average city residents in the matter of observation and in remembering what they see.

"Well, one reason why I suspected this man," said the wife, "was because his hair was dreadfully haggled and then dyed. Such botch work you never saw. His hair was all in streaks of black and red, and he'd got the dye on his ears and neck."

The fellow had tried to play smart in leaving the city by one of the highways, but accident had revealed his trail. He had taken the train at a station about fifteen miles away, and he had four days the start of me. The first move was to run out to the country station at which he had taken the train. I there found that he had made many inquiries about the northern and western part of the State, and had finally purchased a ticket for Fond du Lac. The description of him was good, and I was about to buy a ticket for the same place and take a train due in half an hour, when in came a boy who had been there on the evening when Lane bought his ticket. He was a lad who helped around the station, and it was plain that he had a good deal of native wit.

"Yes, that chap bought a ticket for Fond du Lac, but I don't think he went there," replied the lad when I began to question him.

"What makes you think he did not?"

"Because," he answered, as he handed down a folder from the rack, "he was studying this route, which goes to Portage city. I think he meant to take this folder along, but dropped it. See how he has marked it with pencil."

So he had. He could run up to Watertown and go through by way of Beaver Dam. He had marked the time of arrival at the junction and of the arrival at Portage, and it could not be that he would take all that trouble to throw any one off his trail. There was no one after him, and he could not argue that the boy would hold the marked folder against him. I therefore changed my route to Portage city, and at the junction I got track of my man. He had no ticket, but had paid his fare in cash. It was night, and the state of his hair had not been noticed, but the conductor described Lane's general appearance, and said that he had changed a $20 bill for him. He might go no further than Beaver Dam, and I got off there and looked around for a few hours. No trace of him had been had, and I was at the depot to take the train, when a conversation between two young men became interesting.

"You ought to have told somebody," protested one.

"Yes, and been laughted at," replied the other.

"And he had ten thousand dollars?"

"Yes, double that."

"And he was counting it on the bed?"

"Yes."

"I'll bet he was a robber."

"May be, but he was off early in the morning. Well, so long, Tom—here's the train."

The one who had seen some one counting money was going west by my train, and I schemed to get a seat with him and draw him out. He was a porter at one of the hotels in Portage, and he had seen a guest answering Lane's description counting such a lot of money that it covered half the bed. The porter had made his observations through the keyhole of the door, and, being ashamed of himself, had hesitated to go to the landlord. The man had arrived without baggage, but had there purchased a valise, and his nervous manner and the sight of so much money in his possession had led the porter to finally conclude that there was a mystery there somewhere, although he had not spoken of it to any one around the house. The man had purchased a suit of coarse clothes, with hat and shoes to match, and in leaving had taken the highway leading toward Oshkosh. He had purchased another bottle of hair dye in Portage, but had apparently given his red hair up as a bad job. He not only left the bottle in his room, but by means of soap and water washed off what dye he had put on at Milwaukee.

Lane had given the landlord to understand that he was a hard-working young man who had started out to look for a job, but he had departed without fixing on anything definite. I did not believe he would go to Oshkosh. He was acting like a man who reasoned that if he could hide himself away in the country for a few weeks his crime and his identity would both be forgotten. To catch the embezzler without capturing his swag would have been no credit to me. He had several days the start of me, and had by this time got a job of some sort. I procured a rough suit of clothes, hired a horse, and set off on his trail. As he had gone on foot with a large valise in his hand it was easy to hear of him along the road. He headed toward Oshkosh for five or six miles, and then turned directly north. It was in the fall of the year, and the roads were in bad condition, but he made twenty-four miles that first day, not stopping at all for dinner. He went to the northeast for six miles, to the north for ten miles, and then he turned due west, almost on a line with La Crosse, and went eight miles before stopping at an inn. I had only made the same number of miles on horseback, but as he had to lie by the next forenoon on account of the rain, while I had good weather, I gained half a day on him. He proceeded toward La Crosse for ten miles more, and then went north two miles, and stayed over night with a farmer and talked about going to work in a saw mill. Next day he headed due west, and reached the Wisconsin River at a hamlet called Little Bend. It was on the sixth day after he left Milwaukee that I located him, and he had then been at work in a saw mill for a day and a half. I entered the hamlet on foot, as he had done, having a few extra clothes in a bundle, and it was soon known to the seventy-five or eighty population that I was in search of work. The owner of the only store in the place also kept a saloon and tavern, and, under pretense of being footsore and used up, I remained idle for two or three days, although the mill owner was short of hands and desired me to go to work at once.

It may be thought strange that I did not at once arrest Lane and have done with it. Had I overhauled him en route that would have been the plan, for the money would have been in his valise. He had taken board at the tavern, and during my first half day there I had found his room open and his valise unlocked. There was nothing in it which any one would want to take away. He had, like a sharp man, taken his money out and planted it. He could not justly suspect that I was after him, for after three or four days I went to work alongside of him and held him at a distance. He tried hard to get acquainted with me, but I was taciturn and unsocial. He gave me an opportunity to ask him questions, but I refused to profit by it. I admitted, for a purpose, that I left Milwaukee four or five days behind him, and after seeming to reflect for a while, he asked:

"Was there any special news when you left?"

"I don't remember."

"No murders or robberies?"

"There was a mystery of some sort, I believe. Somebody drew a lot of money out of the bank, fell into the hands of sharpers, and they were looking in the river and lake for his dead body."

"H'm!" he coughed, and that ended our conversation, though I did not fail to notice the look of gratification which crept over his face. That he had hidden the treasure was certain. That he would visit it sooner or later was dead sure. I watched him closely during the day, and I saw that he was nervous and preoccupied. I expected he would go out to inspect his treasure at night, and I took my precautions that he should not escape me, but he made no move. He went to work on Friday noon of one week and I on Thursday of the next. When Sunday week came it was a bright, warm day, and I made up my mind not to loose sight of him for an hour. There were several acres of logs in the yard, and after breakfast I went to the mill, climbed up in the attic, and had the yard and the hamlet under my eye. At about 10 o'clock Lane came down into the yard, wandered about in an aimless sort of way, though all the time keeping his eyes open, and by and by I saw him inspecting a huge log lying near a thorn-apple tree, which was the only tree or bush in the yard. I had been hauling logs with the cattle to the bank and dumping them off for the elevator or car to carry them up the incline into the mill, and had noticed the big log. It had been there for years, and was worthless. Now that I saw Lane in the vicinity I made up my mind that he had hidden his money close by, and I slipped out and went for a ramble in the woods.

That night at midnight, without anything having happened to create suspicion on Lane's part, I dressed myself and crept out of the tavern to make a hunt for the money. On my way out I paused at his door, and he was breathing like a man fast asleep. I had my revolver and a pair of handcuffs ready to take with me, but missed them after I got outside. Everything about was so quiet that I set off, thinking to be back with the money in a few minutes. The big log lay within twenty feet of the bank. There was a hollow in one end, but no money. The other end was solid. I climed over it and passed around it, and had just discovered a hollow which had been the base of a big limb, when I got a blow on the neck which rolled me over and over for ten feet. Before I could get up Lane was upon me. He was a good deal the larger and stouter man, but he could not hold me still. I could roll under him, and, while his object seemed to be to clutch my throat, I gave him two good blows in the face and got to my feet. Not a word was spoken by either of us. We stood for a moment gasping for breath, and then he rushed at me like an enraged bull, and we both clinched. He handled me almost as if I had been a boy, and it wasn't over a minute before we were on the bank above water twelve feet deep. There was a thin skim of ice over it, and the man who went in there could not live long.

In a boxing match match I could have got the better of Lane. In such a clinch his brute strength was a terrible advantage. His object was, of course, to pitch me into the river, but I hung to him so well that he was baffled. We were still struggling on the brink, when a great slice of the bank gave way and we went into the ice cold water, both having a firm hold, but I on top. Lane must have had his mouth open, for he began to strangle at once, and if I ever worked hard for three minutes it was to save him. He was unconscious when I got him to the bank and pulled him up, while I was as good as frozen. By a liberal use of my voice I aroused three or four men, and we got Lane to a hotel, and worked over him for half an hour before he opened his eyes. Then I tucked him up, gave him a big drink of hot whiskey, and went out and got the money. He had spent about $40 of it. Not a word did he reply as I told him who I was, who he was, and showed him the money. Not a word did he utter all the way back to Milwaukee, and it was only after Mrs. Pierce had refused to prosecute him and he was turned loose that he sullenly muttered:

"I was just fool enough to argue that no detective living could overhaul me."
—*New York Sun.*

How to Live a Century.

Professor Humphry, of Cambridge, has prepared a series of tables which contain some interesting information about centenarians. Of 52 persons whom he mentions, at least 11—2 males and 9 females—actually attained the age of 100. Others attained very nearly to the hundred years. Only one of the persons reached 108 years, while one died at the alleged age of 106. Of the 52 persons, 36 were women and 16 men. Prof. Humphry tells us that the comparative immunity of women from the exposures and risks to which men are subjected, and the greater temperance in eating and drinking exhibited by women are the chief points in determining their higher chances of longevity. Out of the 36 women 26 had been married, and 11 had borne large families. Of the 26 women who had been wives 8 had married before they were 20, 1 at 16, and 2 at 17. Twelve of the 52 centenarians were discovered to have been the eldest children of their parents. This fact, adds Mr. Humphry, does not agree with popular notions that the first children inherit a feebleness of constitution, nor with the opinion of racing stables, which is decidedly against the idea that "firstlings" are to be depended on for good performance on the course. The centenarians generally regarded were of spare build. Gout and rheumatism were, as a rule, absent. "It seems," says Prof. Humphry, "that the frame which is destined to great age needs no such prophylactics, and engenders none of the peccant humors for which the finger-joints (as in gout) may find a vent."

Of the 52 aged people, 24 only had no teeth, the average number of teeth remaining being 4 or 5. Long hours of sleep were notable among these old people, the period of repose averaging nine hours; while out-of-door exercise in plenty and early rising are to be noted among the factors of a prolonged life. One of the centenarians "drank to excess on festive occasions;" another was a "free beer drinker," and "drank like a fish during his whole life." Twelve had been total abstainers for life or nearly so, and mostly all were "small meat eaters."—*St. James's Gazette.*

Novel Preparations For War.

Battalions of schoolboys are forming in France. A number of mayors of arondissements are enlisting youths of from sixteen to twenty years of age, forming companies equivalent to the regular militia. They are armed with chassepots. One corps already has 500 members. They take their rifles home with them, instead of depositing them in the arsenal after drilling.

The Watch-dog Battalion of the Prussian Army is being very carefully trained for service. The dogs are intended primarily to convey intelligence from the advance posts to the main body of the regiment, and are taught to trot to and fro, carrying a tiny portfolio of dispatches round their necks. They are also to warn the outposts of an advance of an enemy during the night, and are trained to hunt up the wounded, or those who have lost their way. Two dogs are attached to each company of Chasseurs.
—*Frank Leslie's.*

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject of Discourse: "The Ransomed."

TEXT: *"Ye are bought with a price."*—I Corinthians, vi., 20.

Your friend takes you through his valuable house. You examine the arches, the fresco, the grass-plots, the fish-ponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer, and you say within yourself, or you say aloud: "What did all this cost?" You see costly apparel, or you see a high-mettled span of horses harnessed with silver and gold, and you begin to make an estimate of the value. The man who owns a large estate cannot instantly tell you what it is all worth. He says: "I will estimate so much for the house, so much for the furniture, so much for laying out the grounds, so much for the stock, so much for the barn, so much for the equipage—adding up, in all making this aggregate."

Well, my friends, I hear so much about our mansion in heaven, about its furniture and the grand surroundings, that I want to know how much it is all worth, and what has actually been paid for it. I cannot complete in a month or a year the magnificent calculation; but before I get through to-day I hope to give you the figures. "Ye are bought with a price."

With some friends I went to London Tower to look at the crown jewels of England. We walked around, caught one glimpse of them, and being in the procession were compelled to pass out. I wish that to-day I could take this audience into the tower of God's mercy and strength, that you might walk around just once at least and see the crown jewels of eternity, behold their brilliance and estimate their value. "Ye are bought with a price." Now, if you have a large amount of money to pay, you do not pay it all at once, but you pay it by installments—so much the first of January, so much the first of April, so much the first of July, so much the first of October, until the entire amount is paid. And I have to tell this audience that "You have been bought with a price," and that that price was paid in different installments.

The first installment paid for the clearance of our souls was the ignominious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully looked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We come into the world amid kindly attentions. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches an immortal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back. But I have to tell you that in the village on the side of the hill there was a very bedlam of uproar when Jesus was born. In a village capable of accommodating only a few hundred people, many thousand people were crowded: and amid hostlers and muleteers and camel drivers yelling at stupid beasts of burden, the Messiah appeared. No silence. No privacy. A better adapted place hath the eaglet in the eyrie—hath the whelp in the lion's lair. The exile of heaven lieth down upon the straw. The first night out from the palace of heaven spent in an outhouse. One hour after laying aside the robes of heaven, dressed in a wrapper of coarse linen. One would have supposed that Christ would have made a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a half-way world of great magnitude, then to Cæsar's palace, then to a merchant's castle in Galilee, then to a private home in Bethany, then to a fisherman's hut, and last of all to the stable. No! it was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravansary in Bethlehem, and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary, no light! "No light," she says, save that which comes through the door." What, Mary, no food! "None," she says, "only that which is brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly attentions put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon it. Look! Look! Uncover your head. Let us kneel. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omnipotence sheathed in that babe's arm. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from throne to manger that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all the gates are open, and that the door of heaven that once swung this way to let Jesus out, now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope, and ring out the news: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for to-day is born in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord!"

The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region full of caverns, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts; so that you must now, the traveler says, go there armed with knife or gun or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and pray, and it was there that this monster of hell, more sly, more terrific than anything that prowled in that country—Satan himself, met Christ. The rose in the cheek of Christ—that Publius Lentulus, in his letter to the Roman Senate, ascribed to Jesus—that rose had scattered its petals. Abstinence from food had thrown him into emaciation. The longest abstinence from food recorded in profane history is that of the crew of the ship Juno; for twenty-three days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and ten days before He broke fast.

Hunger must have agonized every fibre of the body and gnawed on the stomach with teeth of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or meat must have thrilled the body with something like ferocity. Turn out a pack of men hungry as Christ was a-hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devour you as a lion would a kid. It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted, and Satan said: "Now change these stones, which look like bread, into an actual supply of bread." Had the temptation come to you or me under those circumstances, we would have cried: "Bread it shall be!" and had been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication; but Christ with one hand beat back the hunger, and with the other hand beat back the monarch of darkness. O, ye tempted ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a coat of mail made; but he was not quite certain that it was impenetrable, so he said to the manufacturer of that coat of mail: "Put it on now yourself and let us try it;" and with shot after shot from his own pistol the Emperor found out that it was just what it pretended to be—a good coat of mail. Then the man received a large reward. I bless God that the same coat of mail that struck back the weapons of temptation from the heart of Christ we may all now wear; for Jesus comes and says: "I have been tempted, and I know what it is to be tempted. Take this robe that defended Me and wear it for yourselves. I will see you through all trials, and I will see you through all temptation."

"But," says Satan still further to Jesus, "come and I will show you something worth looking at," and after a half-day's journey they came to Jerusalem and to the top of the Temple. Just as one might go up in the tower of Antwerp and look off upon Belgium, so Satan brought Christ to the top of the Temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy, and have a strange disposition to jump; so Satan comes to Christ with a powerful temptation in that very crisis. Standing there at the top of the Temple they look off. A magnificent reach of country. Grain fields, vineyards, olive groves, forests and streams, cattle in the valley, flocks on the hills, and villages, and cities, and realms. "Now," says Satan, "I'll make a bargain. Just jump off. I know it is a great way from the top of the Temple to the valley, but if you are divine you can fly. Jump off. It won't hurt you. Angels will catch you. Your Father will hold you. Besides, I'll make you a large present, if you will. I'll give you Asia Minor, I'll give you India, I'll give you China, I'll give you Ethiopia, I'll give you Italy, I'll give you Spain, I'll give you Germany, I'll give you Britain, I'll give you all the world." What a humiliation it must have been.

Go to-morrow morning and get into an altercation with some wretch crawling up from a gin-cellar in the Fourth Ward, New York. "No," you say, "I would not bemean myself by getting in such a contest." Then think of what the King of Heaven and Earth endured when He came down and fought that great wretch of hell, and fought him in the wilderness and on the top of the Temple. But I bless God in that triumph over temptation Christ gives us the assurance that we shall also triumph. Having Himself been tempted He is able to succor all those who are tempted.

In a violent storm at sea the mate told a boy—for the rigging had become entangled in the mast—to go up and right it. A gentleman standing on the deck said: "Don't send that boy up, he will be dashed to death." The mate said: "I know what I am about." The boy raised his hat in recognition of the order, and then rose, hand over hand, and went to work; and as he swung in the storm the passengers wrung their hands and expected to see him fall. The work done, he came down in safety, and a Christian man said to him: "Why did you go down in the forecastle before you went up?" "Ah," said the boy, "I went down to pray. My mother always taught me before I undertook anything great to pray." "What is that you have in your vest?" said the man. "O, that is the New Testament," he said. "I thought I would carry it with me if I really did go overboard." How well that boy was protected! I care not how great the height or how vast the depth, with Christ within us, and Christ beneath us, and Christ above us, and Christ all around us, nothing shall befall us in the way of harm. Christ himself, having been in the tempest, will deliver all those who put their trust in him. Blessed be his glorious name forever.

The third installment paid for our redemption was the Saviour's sham trial. I call it a sham trial—there has never been anything so indecent or unfair in the Tombs Court of New York, as was witnessed at the trial of Christ. Why, they hustled Him into the court-room at two o'clock in the morning. They gave Him no time for counsel. They gave Him no opportunity for subpoenaing witnesses. The ruffians who were wandering around through the midnight, of course they saw the arrest and went into the court-room. But Jesus's friends were sober men, were respectable men, and at that hour—two o'clock in the morning—of course they were at home asleep. Consequently Christ entered the court-room with the ruffians.

Oh, look at Him! No one to speak a word for Him. I lift the lantern until I can look into His face, and as my heart beats in sympathy for this, the best friend the world ever had, Himself now utterly friendless, an officer of the court-room comes up and smites Him in the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from gum and lip. Oh, it was a farce of a trial, lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the judge rises for the sentence! It is against the law to give sentence unless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence; but what cares this judge for the law? "The man has no friends—let him die," says the judge, and the ruffians outside the rail cry: "Aha! aha! that's what we want—His blood. Hand him out here to us. Away with Him! Away with Him!" Oh I bless God, that amid all the injustice that may be inflicted upon us in this world we have a divine sympathizer. The world cannot lie about you, nor abuse you as much as they did Christ, and Jesus stands to-day in every court room, in every home, in every store, and says: "Courage! By all my hours of maltreatment and abuse, I will protect those who are trampled on." And when Christ forgets that two o'clock morning scene, and the stroke of the ruffian on the mouth, and the howling of the unwashed crowd, then He will forget you and me in the injustices of life that may be inflicted upon us.

Some of you want deliverance from your troubles. God knows you have enough of them. Physical troubles; domestic troubles; spiritual troubles; financial troubles. You have been gathering them up, some perhaps for five, or six, or seven years, and you have divided them into two classes: Those you can talk about and those you cannot talk about; and as those griefs are the most grinding and depressing which you cannot mention you get condolence for the things you can speak of, while you get no condolence for the things that you cannot. In your school days you learned how to bound the States, and could tell what rivers and lakes and mountains ran through them. If you were asked to-day to bound your worldly estate you would say it is bounded on the north by trouble, and on the south by trouble, and on the east by trouble, and on the west by trouble, while rivers of tears and lakes of woe, and mountains of disaster run through it. What are you going to do with your troubles? Why do you not go the theater and have your mind absorbed in some tragedy? "Oh," you say, "everything I have seen on the boards of the stage is tame compared with the tragedy of my own life!" Well, then, why do you not go to your trunks and closets and gather up all the mementoes of your departed friends and put them out of sight, and take down their pictures from the wall and put in the frame a harvest scene or some bright and gay spectacle! "Ah," you say, "if I should remove all these mementoes of my departed friends, that would not take away the killing pictures that are hanging in the gallery of my own heart." Well, if that does not help you, why not plunge into society and try to wash off in worldly gayeties all these assoilments of the soul? "Oh," you say, "I have tried that! but how can I hear other children laugh when my children are silent? How can I see other happy families when my own happy family is broken up? Trouble, trouble!" But do you gain anything by brooding over your misfortunes, by sitting down in a dark room, by a comparison of the sweet past with the bitter present? "No; that makes things worse." But I have to tell you to-day that the Christ of all sympathy presents Himself.

Is there anybody in this house that can get along without sympathy? I do not think I would live a day without it. And yet there are a great many who seem to get along without divine sympathy. Their fortune in the counting-room, or in the store, or in the insurance company, takes wings and flies away. They button up a penniless pocket. They sit down in penury where once they had affluence, and yet there is no Jesus to stand by them and say: "Oh, man, there are treasures that never fail, in banks that never break! I will take care of you. I own the cattle on a thousand hills, and you shall never want." They have no such divine Saviour to say that to them. I do not know how they get along. Death comes to the nursery. One voice less in the household. One less fountain of joy and laughter. Two hands less to be busy all day. Two feet less to bound through the hall. Shadow after shadow following through that household, yet no Jesus to stand there and say: "I am the shepherd. That lamb is not lost. I took it off the cold mountains. All's well." Oh, can you tell me the mystery? Can you solve it? Tell me how it is that men and women with aches, and pains, and sorrows, and losses, and exasperations, and bereavements, can get along without a sympathizing Christ! I cannot understand it.

But I come here to say this morning that if you really want divine sympathy you can have it. There are two or three passages of Scripture that throb with pity and kindness and love: "Cast thy burden on the Lord and He will sustain thee." "Come unto Me all ye who are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest." Oh, there are green pastures where the Heavenly Shepherd leads the sick and wounded of the flock! When all the other trees of the orchard fail, God has one tree of fruit for His dear children. Though the organ wails out requiem, there comes afterward a song, a chant, an anthem, a battle-march, a coronation, a victory. Do you not want the sympathy of Jesus? I offer it this morning to every man and woman in this house; you need Him. Oh, how much you need Him.

There was a chaplain in the army wounded unto death. While lying there on the field he heard at a great distance off some one crying out in great pain; "Oh, my God!" And he said to himself: "I am dying, but I think, perhaps, I could help that man. Although I can't walk I'll just roll over to where he is." So he rolled over in his own blood, and over the bodies of the slain, and rolled on until he came to where the other man was dying, and put, as it were, his wound against that wound, and his sorrow against that sorrow, and helped to alleviate it. And so it seems to me that Jesus Christ hears the groan of our sorrow, the groan of our poverty, the groan of our wretchedness, and comes to the relief. He comes rolling over sin and sorrow to the place where we lie on the battlefield, and He puts over us the arm of His everlasting love; and I see that arm and hand are wounded: and as He puts that arm over us I can hear him say: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." Oh that you might feel this morning the power and condolence of a sympathizing Jesus!

Further, I remark: The last great installment paid for our redemption was the demise of Christ. The world has seen many dark days. About fifteen summers ago there was a very dark day when the sun was eclipsed. The fowl at noonday went to their perch, and we felt a gloom as we looked at the astronomical wonder. It was a dark day in London when the plague was at its height, and the dead with uncovered faces were taken in open carts, and dumped in the trenches. It was a dark day when the earth opened, and Lisbon sank: but the darkest day since the creation of the world was the day when the carnage of Calvary was enacted. It was about noon when the curtain began to be drawn. It was not the coming on of a night that soothes and refreshes: it was the swinging of a great gloom all around the heavens. God hung it. As when there is a dead one in the house you bow the shutters or turn the lattice, so God in the afternoon shut the windows of the world. As it is appropriate to throw a black pall upon the coffin as it passes along, so it was appropriate that everything should be sombre that day as the great hearse of the earth rolled on, bearing the corpse of the King.

A man's last hours are ordinarily kept sacred. However you may have hated or caricatured a man, when you hear he is dying silence puts its hand on your lips, and you would have a loathing for the man who could stand by a death-bed making faces and scoffing. But Christ in His last hour cannot be left alone. What! pursuing Him yet after so long a pursuit! You have been drinking His tears, do you want to drink his blood? They came up closely, so that, notwithstanding the darkness, they can glut their revenge with the contortions of his countenance. They examine his feet. They want to feel for themselves whether those feet are really spiked. They put out their hands and touch the spikes, and bring them back wet with blood, and wipe them on their garments.

Women stand there and weep, but can do no good. It is no place for tender-hearted women. It wants a heart that crime has turned into granite. The waves of man's hatred and of hell's vengeance dash up against the mangled feet, and the hands of sin and pain and torture clutch for His holy heart. Had He not been thoroughly fastened to the cross they would have torn Him down and trampled Him with both feet. How the cavalry horses arched their necks, and champed their bits, and reared and snuffed at the blood. Had a Roman officer called out for a light his voice would not have been heard in the tumult; but louder than the clash of the spears, and the wailing of womanhood, and the neighing of the chargers, and the bellowing of the crowd, there comes a voice crashing through, loud, clear, overwhelming, terrific. It is the groan of the dying Son of God. Look! What a scene! Look, oh world, at what you have done! I lift the covering from that maltreated Christ to let you count the wounds and estimate the cost. Oh, when the nails went through Christ's right hand and Christ's left hand—that bought both your hands with all their power to work, and lift, and write. When the nail went through Christ's right foot and Christ's left foot—that bought your feet, with all their power to walk, or run, or climb. When the thorn went into Christ's temple—that bought your brain with all its power to think and plan. When the spear cleft Christ's side—that bought your heart with all its power to love and repent, and pray. Oh, sinner, come back!

If a man is in no pain, if he is prospered, if he is well, and he asks you to come, you take your time and you say: "I won't come now. I'll come after awhile. There is no haste." But if he is in want and trouble you say: "I must go right away. I must go now." To-day Jesus stretches out before you two wounded hands, and He begs you to come. Come and you live. Stay away and you die. Oh, that to Him who bought us, we might give all our time, and all our prayers, and all our successes! I would we could think of nothing else, that we could do nothing else but come to Christ. He is so kind, He is so loving, He is so sympathizing, He is so good, I wish we could put our arms around His neck and say: "Thine, Lord, will I be forever." Oh, that to-day you would begin to love Him! Would that I could take this audience and wreathe it around the heart of my Lord Jesus Christ.

When, in 1865, the Atlantic cable was lost, do you remember that the Great Eastern and the Medway and the Albany went out to find it? Thirty times they sank the grapple two and a half miles deep in the water. After awhile they found the cable and brought it to the surface. No sooner had it been brought to the surface than they lifted a shout of exultation, but then it slipped back again into the water and was lost. Then for two weeks more they swept the sea with the grappling hooks, and at last they found the cable and they brought it up in safety. They fastened it this time. Then with great excitement they took one end of the cable to the electricians' room to see if there were really any life in it, and when they saw a spark and knew that a message could be sent, then every hat was lifted and the rockets flew, and the guns sounded until all the vessels on the expedition knew the work was done, and the continents were lashed together. Well, my friends, Sabbath after Sabbath, we have come searching down for your soul. We have swept the sea with the grappling hook of Christ's gospel. Again and again we have thought you were at the surface, and began to rejoice over your redemption; but at the moment of our gladness you sank back again into the world and back again into sin. To-day we come with this Gospel searching for your soul. We apply the cross of Christ first to see whether there is any life left in you, while all around the people stand, looking to see whether the work will be done, and the angels of God bend down and witness, and oh, if now we could see only one spark of love, and hope, and faith, we would send up a shout that would be heard on the battlements of heaven, and two worlds would keep jubilee because communication is open between Christ and the soul, and your nature that has been sunken in the deep sea of sin has been lifted into the light and the joy of the Gospel!

WILL MOORE of Chadd's Falls drove to Centreville the other evening, and when about to go home saw a nice black dog that looked so much like his Rover that he decided to steal it and have a pair. So he called the dog to him, carried it to his wagon, and tucked it in under the buffalo robes. When he reached home he took the dog to his room, where he made a nice bed for it on the floor. The next morning he saw the dog standing at the side of his bed wagging his tail. His own Rover had followed him to Centreville, and had been stolen by its own master.

A DEBATE—A Down East lyceum recently debated the question, "Resolved, That a scolding wife is worse than a drunken husband." The question was probably complicated by the fact that one is always the result of the other. The audience, however, decided in favor of the woman.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 3, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four months	50

We give most of our editorial space to interesting communications this week.

The bill prohibiting the sale of whiskey within five miles of Mt. Zion church and Collin's Chapel, in this county, passed the Senate but was defeated in the house; our representative presenting a stronger petition from the whiskey men of that section, opposing the bill, than the one asking for its passage.

We understand that the authority of Judge Callen, to appoint the delegates to the Coosa River Convention, to meet in Montgomery on the 15th inst., has been questioned by some and will say in this connection that he, like all other probate judges of counties along the Coosa, was authorized to appoint delegates to said convention, and we trust that out of the delegation appointed by him from Chilton that our county will be well represented.

Editorial Correspondence.

GREENSBORO, ALA.,
March 1st, 1887.

Experiences even of an insignificant character are sometimes interesting, and to make their relation interesting there need be no labored effort to make "a mountain out of a mole hill" as the quaint phrase goes. The recent every day experiences of your scribe have been surrounded with quite a degree of interest to himself but he has not been disposed to muster courage sufficient to attempt the task of so relating them as to engage the interest of the VIEW's numerous readers, who are many men with many minds and ergo not easy to please as an aggregate. In "this deestrict" Sambo has just about completed the work of covering up last year's crop of hay preparatory to getting out his bale and a half of cotton with which to satisfy or stave off the foreclosure of the mortgage held by the merchant who has been feeding him and his family of thirteen for lo, these many months. It is a common sight now to see him sweating and swearing upon a poor hill side as he plods behind his plow. He and his colored bretheren are quite as numerous here as in any other part of the famous fourth Alabama district. The vote of Hollow Square beat, Hale county, in which this communication is being written, showed up well at the State election last year with 600 negroes and between 50 and 60 whites. The negroes, however, voted the Democratic ticket solidly, a Hale county man being at the head of that ticket. This black belt extends from Eufaula on the east to and through Monroe county, Miss., on the north west, and is certainly the garden spot of the South, and unexcelled as a cotton raising section even by the fertile bottom lands of the Yazoo country. Though the negro does not thrive here, it would take generations to get him out of the country, for if he can't make a living by leading a lazy life he can steal enough to get along on and that is all he wants. And the farmer here who doesn't take into his calculations what he may lose in this way will feel sadly "left" when he makes his reckoning at the close of the year. The darkey will steal for himself, but rarely for anybody or anything else, and how the little live stock which he owns manages to exist is a miracle. In his farming operations he never seems to thinks of the mouths of the beasts he works, and the poor brutes must suffer the consequence. A neighbor tells of a sable son of Ham who owns a patch adjoining his farm. He also owns a cow, and his manner of attending to the wants of the bovine during the winter months, is probably unsurpassed in quaintness and originality by anything ever attempted by the immortal Sancho Panza himself. It is thusly: When the old cow comes up at night for food and shelter, the darkey, whom I forgot to mention also owns a flute, gets this instrument and serenades her with some soul-harrowing ditty that ought to do the heart if not the stomach of a hungry cow a great deal of good. Should he become tired of playing his flute before the poor animal ceases her piteous lowing, he will discontinue playing and straightening himself for an extra effort will remark with all the philosophy of the seven wise men of Greece, "Consider cow, consider," and then placing his flute under his arm he walks into his cabin to repeat the same performance on the succeeding evening.

A SENSIBLE SERMON.

The other day it was decided to attend services at a country church where a good sermon could every month be heard from a good preacher. The minister was evidently a believer in the effects of of preaching in a way that did not sacrifice force to style. He might be termed a disciple of Luther in this particular, though there are many whose minds would not evolve a weightier thought than to class him as an imitator of the Rev. Samuel Jones being unaware perhaps that Mr. Jones is only following an example set by Martin Luther which many have followed even before the day of Bro. Jones. This country clergyman remarked that he would like to be a Sam Jones if he only could, but added that he had received his ministerial education in a different school of theology, and had always noticed that it was not easy to learn "an old dog new tricks." One of his forcible thoughts was the following, which is worth a place in every newspaper published: "The minister or evangelist whose soul is on fire with love for dying sinners will not consume the hour which God has given him by bringing Him face to face with the lost in a rehash of the old historical, prophetical and internal evidences of the inspiration of the scriptures which they never doubted for a moment in their lives, unless he intends to minister to his own little pride of learning or reflect upon the Christian intelligence of his hearers. Babylon, Nineveh, Tyre and Egypt are in ruins. They may have existed in prophecy, but they have long since passed away. In God's name let us try to save the souls of living men of to-day from going down like them quick into hell."

That sort of talk one would imagine would strike Revs. Jones or Porter quite favorably.

PROHIBITION IN HALE.

No intoxicating liquors are sold in Hale county. Greensboro the county town has been free from the traffic for about twelve years, and will undoubtedly remain so as long as the present generation resides there. It is not well to close without alluding to the success of prohibition here. In six days spent in Greensboro not a single intoxicated man was seen. Had there been two or three saloons open such would not have been the case. In all the county the temperance people are too watchful to allow the running of even a single "blind pig," which Sam Small says is a pretty good name for mean rum as well as the absorber of the article, and he ought to know something about it. Everybody is satisfied with the result here, and the farmers especially so. One gentleman remarked that "though he didn't think prohibition was right (and he gave no reason for so thinking) yet it was a good thing for him and he would hereafter vote for it, as it enabled him to keep a sober sets of hands." Riding to Greensboro recently the driver of the vehicle, an old darkey who is a sort of overseer for the other hands on the farm, remarked that he would like to get a dram when he got to town, but there was no use wishing it. Being asked how he liked that, he replied:

"Aw boss, I wouldn't mind drivin' you ter town ev I cud just get a drop of licker when we get dar. It's hard, but may be better fur me."

"Do you think is it better for the hands under you?"

"Bet yer life on dat. I wouldn't hab dem niggers swallerin tangle foot fur a big pile."

"What does your boss think about it?"

"He was agin it at fust, but he's fur it now. Yer see dey don't bodder him ov er Saturday for small change to buy licker wid, and den dey don't cum hum at night drunk as biled owls."

"It's better all around then?"

"Believe it is boss."

And it will surely prove so to be wherever tried.

W. H. L.

Jumbo.

EDITORS VIEW:—I beg your pardon about our post-office having a whiskey shop. The whiskey shop is about 2½ miles from Jumbo. There is nothing any stronger than creek water kept about Jumbo. The good citizens around here would not have anything to do with the infernal thing. Jumbo is in beat 4 itself. It is a great pity that beat one is the bung-hole of Chilton county.

W. E. M.

Why the South needs National Aid for Common Schools.

Col. A. S. Coylar, of Nashville, Tenn., in a late address, in speaking of the situation, said of the South:

"Look at our condition. The property of Southern people, to the extent of $1,200,000,000, has been converted into citizens. In addition, we are taxed to pay the cost of our subjugation, a debt originally of $3,000,000,000. We are taxed to pay millions and millions in the way of pensions to Union soldiers. Besides our country was laid waste, and our lands reduced to half their former value. In our poverty we are feebly trying to establish a system of public shools, and the fund we raise has to be applied to both races. I say feebly. In Tennessee we have about 500,000 children that ought to be at school; 221,000 of them never see a school-house.

We are nearly at the foot in illiteracy. We have 90,000 women raising families, who can neither read nor write. Now we need this money, don't we? Who among those who fight this measure will favor doubling our State and county taxes? Can any man be found? Will a single man be elected to the legislature who favors it? And yet all say something must be done. The system must be improved. How can it be done without money?

To talk of improving our schools without Federal aid; to declare for public schools, and oppose all known means to help them along, is mokery."

"Stick to the Farm, Fertilize, Work Hard and Raise Hogs."

While we have the best climate on this continent, with a soil of over an average, for the price, that will compare favorably with any land in the cotton belt, by fertilizing, in the production of cotton, ribbon cane, sugar millet, ground peas, sweat potatoes and all the minor side crops that come to the relief of cotton, there is one suggestion that all the newspapers in the state should make, to the farmers, and that is for no farmer to plant for more that 5 bales of cotton to the plow, that will bring the coming crop down to five million bales. The amount of money for the last twenty years that has handled the cotton is from two hundred and fifty to three hundred millions a year. Now five million bales at 12½ cents is $60 per bale and sixty times five millions is three hundred million—dollars. Then the farmers will have time to plant all these side crops and grow rich. Try it somebody and show to the world that outside our mineral wealth and located on the L. & N. railroad on the half way ground from Montgomery to Birmingham, and in one of the most healthy sections in the State we have the best county on the continent. And here we have the great hot well, about which there are so many different opinions. Any one to visit the well and see the hot smoke pouring up through the cracks before sunrise, and before the fires are kindled, he will ask himself the question, how any one can think it is artificially heated.

We saw in the VIEW that Mr. Furman, of Georgia made last year on 65 acres of land 150 bales of cotton, at $40 per bale $6,000. Who can beat that? We can. Any land that will make one bale of cotton per acre will make 100 bushels rough rice per acre, the average price the world over is about $1 per bushel. Now compare this with Mr. Furman's cotton crop and be astonished, but so it is. Sixty-five acres, 100 bushels per acre at $1 per bushel and you have the comfortable sum of $6,500 with less than one half the work to cultivate, $500 in our favor for rice.

We have the finest average soil for upland rice that I have ever seen in the state, price of land considered. I will cheerfully answer any questions on the upland rice culture, through these columns—am glad to know that the farmers of this section are fixing to plant trial crops of upland rice, this spring. Rice is a money crop.

I will have a new process rice mill at this place in time for the coming crop. J. W. PRITCHETT.

CAPTIONS OF ACTS

Relative to Chilton County and Approved by the Governor.

To establish a court of county revenues for Chilton county.

To incorporate the Welch Mill & Centerville Railroad.

For the preservation of game, animals and birds in Chilton and Sumter counties.

To change the line between school districts townships 20, range 14 east and townships 20, range 13 east in Chilton county.

To secure competent jurors in this State, the counties of Henry, Mobile, Dallas, Talladega, Clay, Marengo, Cherokee, Etowah, Coffee, St. Clair, Dale, Geneva, Marshall and Montgomery excepted.

Conference committee on bill requiring railroads to stop their trains at stations nearest and most accessible to the court house of the several counties reported an agreement on House amendment giving railroad commissioners authority to decide what stations these were. Report was excepted.

The Juries.

The following is a list of the Grand and Petit Jurors drawn to serve at the Spring Term of our circuit court, 1887.

GRAND JURY.

J L Rasbery, W. B Stong, E J Rowlinson, B H McCary, P C Nix, J C Walker, Alford Popwell, William L Parnell, John W Culp, W W Crumpton, B H Chestnut, W T Kemp, A C Poole, J W E Gulledge, John Cook, J J Green, Riley Roberson, W A Goodson, J H Shoutts, B F Robinson and H C Young.

PETIT JURY.

W D Foshee, A J Garner, J B Boykin, James T Littleton, J J Honeycutt, J Ruffin Ward, C C Gentry, James L Dupree, Isaac Littleton, F H McCary, J M Standfield, J M Ponder, C H Smith, Elijah Jones, B F Rasberry, T M Cook, Jack Harris, L C Collins, W H Foshee, G W Jones, James Shaw, C R Bivings, M J Parish, Joseph Elam, F C Crumpton, W D Scarbrough, T G Letcher, George Rucker, W R Boilien, J H Ganda, James R Braudhead, G W Kemp, J M Davis, J F Johnson, J W G Kicker and J A Culp.

The above names and initials are set-up as per copy furnished us.

A $20 Bible Reward.

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for Feb., among which is the following:

We will give $20 to the person telling us which is the middle verse in the New Testament Scripture, (not the revised edition), by March 10th, 1887. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be devided. The money will be forwarded to the winner March 15th, 1887. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver or postal notes, (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the Monthly for April in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Pa.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under the power of sale contained in three several mortgages executed to me by W. L. Campbell and M. A. Campbell, dated respectively April 7th, 1885, April 11th, 1885, and January 23rd, 1886, I will sell at public auction, for cash, at Maplesville, Alabama, on the 4th day of April, 1887, the following described lands, situated in Chilton county, Alabama, to-wit: The SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 27; N ½ of NE ¼ and SW ¼ of NE¼ of Sec. 34; NW ¼ of NW ¼ and S ½ of N ½ and N ½ of S ½ and SW ¼ of SW ¼ and SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 35; NE ¼ of NE¼ of Sec. 34; NE ¼ of NW ¼ and NW qr of SE qr of Sec. 35; NW qr of NW qr of NW qr of Sec. 36; and NW qr of Sec. 34; all in Township 22, Range 12.

I. B. HOWARD,
Mortgagee.

Satterfield & Young, Attys.

NOTICE NO. 5962.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 19, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., March 8th, 1887, viz: Isaac M. Deason, Homestead, 11877, for the e ½ of the se¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼, and sw ¼ of se ¼, sec 2, township 20 N, range 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John H. Gray, Mac D. Gray, William I. Mullins and Joseph Popwell, all of Kincheon, Ala.

jan20* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Saw Mill Men.

I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.

[feb24 3m]

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
March 1st, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on April 9th, 1887, viz: John E. Smith, Homestead 12086 for the s ½ of sw ¼, sec. 14, township 21, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivaof, said land, viz: Daniel Scroggins, James R. Whatley, John D. Selman and John Bearden, all of Maplesville, Ala.

J. G. HARRIS,
mar4 Register.

NOTICE NO. 6088.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
February 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Marion A. Barbour, Homestead 12195, for the sw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22 township 21 north, range 16 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Wm. D. Goss, Wm. B. Jones, Wm. Taylor and Pinckney Jones, all of Verbena, Ala.

feb24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6079.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Betsy Robuck, guardian Della Robuck, homestead 9293, for the ne ¼ of ne ¼, section 2, township 20 north, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Green Wm. Sansom, Thos. Klinner and H. Hayes, all of Maplesville, Ala.

feb24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6043.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Benjamine F. Abbott, Homestead 12414, for the n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of nw ¼, sec. 28, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Roberts, J. Thomas Anderson John M. Chandler and Richard P. Kendrick, all of Dixie, Ala.

feb10 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5991.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Jan. 26, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 5th, 1887, viz: Asa J. Rolinson, Homestead 18106, for the se¼ of the ne ¼ and the ne ¼ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 20 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Roberts, Wm. Robuck, Wm. Klinner and Wm. H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jan27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Andy Foshee Homestead 16955, for the sw ¼ of sw ¼, sec. 10, township 21 n, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Prince Wilson, Hunter Zimmerman, Lewis Williams and Arch Oden, all of Clanton, Ala.

feb10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 10 y

BEST GRADES OF

MERCHANDISE

At JOHN GARNER'S, Clanton.

sep3-tf

T. T ASHFORD, Pres. J. E. MALAHY, Vice Pres. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec. & Treas

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.

Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE

SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Pat Walsh, Manager.

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WIKKERSON CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS, AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank. of Tuscaloosa.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 5969.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 20, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March, 5th, 1887, viz: Elijah B. Wyatt, Homestead application, No. 16689, for the e ½ of se ¼, sec. 24, township 22, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Redding E. Jones, Andrew J. Peters, Monroe J. Parish and Moses Bater, all of Clanton, Ala.

jan27* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

WINTER! SPRING!

During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS

AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S

Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY

Sold at 25 cts, 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.

Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

Send for Collins Bros. "Present Century Almanac" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.

COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun24-y

THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 3, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—Friday after the first Mondays in April and October.

Circuit—Fourth Monday in March, and fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

See mortgage sale.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Spring goods at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

Mr. R. F. Woolley visited Jemison Sunday.

Miss Mamie Bivings visited Birmingham Tuesday.

Eggs are plentiful in the Clanton market.

Buy your goods at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

See list of grand and petit jurors in an other column.

Some interesting communications crowded out this week.

Mrs. W. T. Callen, who has been quite sick, is now convalescent.

Hats, shoes, springs calicos and lawns at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

Some thief broke into the commissary of Mr. S. A. Blasingame Monday night and stole a few groceries.

The store of T. E. Callier & Son, Dixie, was entered by thieves last week. The safe was broken open and $250 stolen.

Miss Florence Edwards, of Montgomery, is visiting relatives in Clanton.

Everything in the grocery line, cheap for cash, at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

A new lot of fancy stationery just received at the View Stationery Stand.

Mr. Pou DeJarnette, of Birmingham, has returned to his home in this place, we hope to remain.

Mrs. Wm. A. Collier has returned from a visit of several weeks to her daughter in Birmingham.

The VIEW and the Montgomery Advertiser (weekly) for $2.50 a year, in advance.

The mail train going south was on time Monday evening. The first time for over a month.

Rev. Mr. Briggs, our Methodist pastor, will hold services in the Baptist church next Sabbath.

Rev. A. E. Burns filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church, in this place, last Sabbath.

Court week will soon be here and we hope our friends will not forget to come in and pay for their paper while here.

Our circuit court will convene on the 3rd Monday in this month, instead of the 4th as heretofore, which will be on the 21st inst.

Base balls, cigarette papers, albums, fancy stationery and all kinds of things for sale at the View Stationery Stand.

Mr. S. A. Blasingame desires to inform the public that after the 15th day of March the free use of water from his hot well will be discontinued. 2t.

A conductor of a freight train shot at a negro three times at the depot Tuesday evening, but none of the shots took effect. The negro aroused his anger in some way.

In the marriage notice of Miss Armanda Lowe, in our last issue, we were mistaken as to the name of the groom, it should have been Mr. S. E. Bruce instead of Butler as the types had it.

Sampey's Corner.

The spring will soon be here and it would be a good plan for every lady to go to W. L. Sampey's store to get a nice spring dress and a hat. You can get good goods at a reasonable price.

PRISONER'S ESCAPE.

Four White Prisoners Make a Bold Dash for Liberty and Succeed in Getting off.

On last Friday evening just about dark, four prisoners, whose names and offences are as follows: Geo. and Jim DuBose, assault and battery; Jno. Pearson, assault with intent to murder and James P. Nix, wanted in another county as witness in an important case; all white men, made their escape from the new jail at this place and are still at large.

During the day the prisoners have been allowed to stay outside of their cells in the corridor enclosing them and it was by their united efforts that they succeeded in bending one of the iron bars, forming this corridor, sufficient for it to pull up out of its socket at the bottom and then by bending this up to the first cross bar an opening 7½ x 13 inches was formed and through this small opening they managed to force their bodies and then await the opening of the door by some one outside.

They had not long to wait for the jailer had been inside the jail only about an hour before their escape and everything was alright, but on his return at the time stated, as soon as he opened the door they made a break for liberty running over the jailer and knocking him off the stone steps to the ground. The alarm was soon given but they made good their escape.

Geo. and Jim DuBose and James Nix have all been heard from and have sent bonds down to our officers for their appearance at the next term of court. Pearson will probably evade the law as long as possibly, but it is to be hoped that he may soon be recaptured. This is the second time Pearson has escaped; once from the old jail.

We are carrying several hundred dollars in subscription accounts every year, and a great part of this amount is owed by our Clanton subscribers, some of them being several years behind. We want all such to come and settle up their accounts and if they can't do so without getting mad and stopping their paper why alright. We want to send you the paper but cannot afford to send it for nothing, so we will be obliged if you will settle whether you have it discontinued or not. The fact that we have been living on wind so long accounts for this "blow up."

One of our best business firms John Garner & Co., who have been doing an advancing business, were closed up last Thursday by the sheriff. This firm has been doing considerable business, but it is the same old story, selling goods on a credit and poor collections caused them to be unable to meet their obligations and their creditors had them closed. We hope this embarrassment is only temporary and that they may soon be able to satisfy all their creditors and resume business on a more solid basis than ever.

Our Clanton merchants are fast begining to appreciate the value of printer's ink and in the VIEW this week will be seen several new advertisements of Clanton firms. Your paper advertises your town more than any other enterprise in the town, consequently it is nothing more than your duty to support it by a liberal patronage.

A Mr. Devis, from Maull's, mill came down to Clanton Tuesday to have two of his fingers taken off, and while the doctor was amputating them he treated the observers by singing the familiar song "A Flower From My Angle Mother's Grave."

We have three new organs for sale cheap for cash. They are now in the factory and will be shipped to any point desired by the purchaser. One Estey and two of the Chicago Cottage Organs. Come and see or write us before purchasing elsewhere.

The sale of the N. H. Thornton property which took place several weeks ago has been disapproved and will be advertised for sale again soon. This property brought good prices at the first sale and will no doubt do so again.

Our quondam friend C. C. DuBose, editor of the Shelby Chronicle, has taken unto himself a wife. We extend congratulations.

Read the advertisement of W. H. Sartor in another column. He keeps as nice a stock of goods in his line as can be found in town.

A lady temperance lecturer will be here on the night of the 8th, to establish a Woman's Christian Tempernnce Union.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Jemison News.

I have not seen anything for several months in your interesting paper concerning our little town, so I will endeavor to furnish you with a few dots.

I read and hear of "booms" all over "Dixie land." Our "wee bit" of a village is slighted; no one has brought it in notice; yet it deserves a complimentary word, as it is improving everyday.

Prospect of several more new buildings going up. The colored people's church is near completion. Jemison may at some future day aspire to the name of "town" in reality.

The young people are having a gay time. A "phantom" party was very enjoyable last Friday night. They follow up the old adage: "enjoy yourself while you are young."

The merchants are receiving new goods.

No visitors in town but we are expecting Mr. and Mrs. Measles every day. There having been several cases near by.

A very sad death occurred here not long since. Willie Butler—only son of Mrs. M. Butler.

FEMININE OBSERVER.

Bivings, Duke & Co.

After a delightful trip to New Orleans your "Old Maid" correspondent feels very much cheered up and hopes (that great solace of our Order) to let you hear from her oftener. The Cresent City was all life and bustle. We visited all the important places about the city. Found vegetables of all kinds in market, also flowers of every description in bloom.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather work has not been stopped at the mills and things are as busy as ever.

Am sorry to chronicle the death of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Baker. The remains were interred at Mt. Pizgah cemetery.

The near approach of court has called out the mill hands to put the roads in order, much to the inconvenience of saw mill men who cannot afford to lose a day at this season of the year. We hope the road commissioners will not forget to inspect the two mud holes near Mr. Dawson's house and also the road from the "Hot Well" to the city of Clanton.

The subscribers for the VIEW are much pleased with it this year.

Give us a call soon and take a ride on the new engine which runs on the road from the mills to Swift Creek switch.

Truly, OLD MAID.

Stanton Puffs.

Measles still raging.

Rev. Mr. Nobles, of the Methodist church, preached in Stanton last Sunday night.

Mrs. Leckie is teaching school in Lodge & Bro's. coalings.

An interesting prayer meeting is held every Sunday night in the coaling. We hope much good may result.

Rev. Mr. Hill, a traveling Baptist preacher, preached at Ebenezer church last Friday night. He has been traveling seventeen years in twenty-two States. He is accompanied by his wife.

Painting has been commenced on the Ebenezer Baptist church.

The G. & C. L. Co., have decided to lower their heavy grade to 5 ft. in the 100.

Mr. Oscar Butler's house is about ready for occupation. However he will not move soon as he is afraid of the measles.

We hear it hinted that persons so disposed can still buy whiskey at Maplesville. We hope this report is not so. If it is our prohibition friends in beat 7 ought to see that the law is enforced. 89.

Verbena Views.

Miss Mamie Green has returned from a visit to relatives in Fort Deposit.

We are sorry to hear of our young friend C. R. H's. departure from our county, We wish him much success.

Mrs. Tarrant spent Saturday and Sunday in the Magic City.

Mrs. Scheratt, nee Miss A. McKinzie, has recently visited friends here.

Messrs. S. K. Williamson and Barnett Merriwether left for Dallas, Texas, last week. We wish our young townsmen grand success.

The Baptist church is being added to both in structure and membership. Our Methodist brethren have proffered the use of theirs during that time.

The Pratt mills had to suspend work last week, owing to the small supply of stocks and bad weather.

We notice that the colored population of our community have a commodious structure in course of erection, said to be a Methodist church.

Mr. Henry Bostwick, of Lowndes has purchased the John Cook farm one mile west of here. We hope to get several more of that counties best citizens.

Mrs. DeBardelaben also Mrs. Williams visited Mrs. Wingate this week, both of Birmingham.

TWITTERS.

Pratt Saw Mill.

February 23d, 1887.

It is very interest to see the neatly managed and systematized business of the Company. The store is managed by B. S. Williams from Oxmoor, Ala., who is a thorough business man. He is assisted by the two clever clerks Oscar Boykin and Phil McDonald, who are always polite and ready to serve all who come. They do a business of $4,500 to $6,000 per month, which is good for a saw mill store. Just pass on to the office and you will find it kept as neat as a pin by the book-keeper E. H. Wingate and his assistant J. B. Boykin, formerly from Clanton, who are polite and entertaining. Pass on to the saw mills and you will find them moving nicely under the management of O. T. Grimes, from Kentucky, and he is hard to surpass in the saw mill business. The machinery department is managed by W. R. Holder who has had 15 years experience, and for a by-stander everything looks very nice. Pass on to the plainers turning out 15,000 feet of dress lumber each, managed by M. J. Taylor, mechanic, John A. Davis, supt. Wallace Glover, the clever lumber agent, and his wife are going North to visit relatives the first of March.

We are sorry to note the illness of E. H. Wingate and a little year old babe of Mr. McDonald for 4 days past, but glad to say they are convalescent and we find Mr. Wingate at his post again.

We will say a word in reference to prohibition. We thought when prohibition went into effect that whiskey would be routed out of our beat, but it seems that there still remains a spring of the pernicious stuff at Cooper's Station and so near Verbena. We see the signs every day, almost as before the sale was stopped by law. How shall this be counteracted? Can the law of our country do it, or shall it go on dragging souls down to dispair and eternal misery? It is demoralizing to our society and is an abomination in the sight of God.

ON HAND.

Correspondents should write on only one side of the paper and should make paragraphs between the different items. They will greatly oblige the printer by so doing.

See the advertisement of Wilkerson, Caldwell & Co., real estate agents Tuskaloosa, Ala. Parties having business in their line could not do better than to place it in their hands.

Our young friend, "Rube" Duke, left last Friday morning for Louisvill, Ky., to attend the Southern Business College. He stopped off at Nashville for a day or two to visit friends and relatives.

Parties indebted to this office for either subscription, job work or advertising, whose accounts are now past due will please come forward and settle as we are needing the money.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

FARMER'S TAKE NOTICE!
When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at
R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!
Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
[sept-6]

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos, Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
aug1 y

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!
OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.
Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.
SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!
B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.
29 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.
sept 15-6

This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞WATCH IT.☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR EAST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞In addition to evertything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries.
mar4

SHAW & DAVIN,
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 806.
[July8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
[illegible]
PARSONS' PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.
[illegible]
MAKE HENS LAY

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop
—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style.
Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen.
Photographs on watch dials.
Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously.
Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞Correspondence solicited.☜
[jan21-tf]

A. W. KEY & CO.,
Manufacturers' State Agents for
Engines, Saw Mills,
BOILERS,
—AND—
General Machinery.
P. O. Box 741,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils.
[June 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞MONTGOMERY STABLES,☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446.
jan1y

Clanton Academy.

CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.

The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
Junior "	2.50
High School "	3.50

Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address
R. E. R. HICKS,
Principal.
feb10]

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greer &.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

The Uses of Straw.

The value of straw is too little taken into account either on or off the farm, says the *Farm, Field and Stockman*. Too many farmers seem to act on the principle that it should be fed to cattle. This is the least important of its uses. Its value as food is so slight that cattle fed exclusively on straw would die about as soon as when fed on any such substance as dead leaves, for instance, the only use of which is to properly distend the stomach. The feeding use of straw, therefore, is only in connection with concentrated food.

But there are other uses of the straw of cereal grains which render it an important integer in farm economy. One of these is the covering of sheds. Another use to which it may be profitably put, when cold and winds are severe, is in forming an impervious barrier by filling a space a foot wide between two rough walls of sheds. These walls may be made of any rough material, as slabs, poles, but near enough together to prevent the pulling out of straw by the animals. Thus sheds and stables may be rendered as warm as much more costly structures.

The use of straw is too much ignored as a means of comfort used as bedding for animals. Under sheds it should be laid a foot thick, and in the yards not less than six inches. In stables that are regularly cleaned it should not be less than six inches in thickness. Thus it will fully soak up and hold the liquids and retain them while spread on the land to be plowed under. It takes no more material as bedding six inches in thickness than less, for only the soiled portions need be removed. The added value to the animals in conserving warmth is not generally estimated.

It not only keeps animals comfortable, but as manure straw is valuable principally in proportion to the liquid manure it has soaked up. It will pay to use liberally in the directions we have mentioned, and less so as a food in winter than is generally practiced.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Lay in your stock of seeds for spring now. Every preparation should be made before the busy season opens in the spring.

Cows that have no bedding are often injured in the knees by getting up or down, especially if the floors be wet and slippery.

Cooking feed for stock is a subject much discussed at present, and as good authority as Professor Stewart is reported as advocating it for all kinds of domestic animals.

This is the season when the horses' legs should be well looked after. On returning from a muddy drive wash them well and at once dry thoroughly by gentle rubbing.

Although a large tree can be transplanted to a new location, yet it will not grow as rapidly nor as large as one that has occupied the same place since it sprung from the tree.

Use the soot from the stovepipes and chimneys. It is excellent for flowers and young plants. Mix it with water, about a peck of soot to a barrel of water, and apply with a watering pot.

Cider vinegar may be quickly made, when the cider is pure, by removing the latter to a high temperature and pouring from one barrel to another, to bring it into more direct contact with the air.

A French horticulturist, M. Nobbe, has found that the seeds of the finest variety of grapes germinate more quickly than those of commoner sorts, and that seeds fresh from the fruit germinate better than those which have been dried.

Of the varieties of ducks the Pekin stand confinement best, but they are not as tame as the common kinds. They grow very large, often reaching eight or nine pounds each, and yield feathers of a white color and equal to those of the goose.

The nearer the freezing point the cellar can be maintained without actually endangering the stored fruit the better for apples. Heat and light do more damage than cold. Alternate freezing and thawing will soon destroy fruit and vegetables.

An exchange advises planting peach trees closely, not over twelve to fourteen feet apart, and cutting back strong and putting only planted crops among them for a year or two, and then giving the ground to the orchard, keeping it well cultivated.

Orchards may be pruned at any time from the present until the buds begin to swell, but the earlier the work is done the better. Grape vines may also be pruned now and should be, lest the work be deferred too late. In the early spring the vines will bleed too much and for this reason it is best not to delay this work.

Flour of sulphur is the great remedy employed in Canada to check mildew on grape vines, but the National Agricultural Society of France, in its session of a few weeks ago, brought into prominence another remedy, which M. Pasteur says is so effectual that the inventor should be discovered if possible, and a suitable reward conferred upon him. The remedy is a mixture of milk and lime and sulphate of copper.

Iron is an important part of the blood, giving its red color, but this does not necessitate taking solutions of iron for health. All well-developed vegetation contains some iron. It is the coloring matter of green leaves. In soils from which every trace of iron has been removed seeds will germinate, but they will be white. Pouring a solution of copperas or sulphate of iron on the soil will change the leaves to a dark green color.

A cross of the Dorking and light Brahma makes excellent capons. They should be hatched as early as possible and kept until full grown. The best time to sell is in February and March, during which periods the prices are often as high as fifty cents per pound, while choice capons will weigh from twelve to fourteen pounds each. The proper crosses should be used in order to produce large capons. Leghorns, Hamburgs, black Spanish and other small breeds are worthless as capons. Only the large breeds should be used.

Without doubt the greatest and most common loss in team management is from keeping poor horses unable at any time to do a full day's work. It is the most difficult thing possible for many farmers to get the idea into their heads that a horse capable of doing but little is valueless. An old, worn out horse will always sell for something, no matter how poor he may be, and always for a greater price in proportion to his value when most worthless. For farm purposes, with the dear wages now paid to farm help, it does not require much reduction from a full day's team work each day to make up the value of a first-class team in every respect.

If possible celery should be stored in the soil where the crop grew, for it is found to do better stored here than in other, and different soil. For family use, it would be an advantage if it could by sufficiently protected just where it grew, over digging and packing away elsewhere. And this can easily be done by setting up boards along and two feet from the row, and filling in the space between with leaves, or other litter, to keep out the frost. Then it can be taken up from one end as wanted, always returning a good coat here, each time some is dug. In storing large quantities, it will be better to bring it within a smaller compass, but the protecting should also be done, with a view to making the celery easy accessible at all times.

Taken In.

"Where did you get that watch?" said her husband, as she very ostentatiously pulled out a watch and looked at it.

"I bought it."

"A present?"

"No; I bought it for myself. I couldn't help it. I couldn't see a poor family starve, and I bought the woman's watch."

"Just like you," he said. "You're always doing something kind—with my money."

"You're not mad, John, are you?"

"No; let me look at it. What did you give for it?"

"Forty dollars."

"Forty dollars!" and the husband began examining it.

"I'll tell you how it happened. I was passing along the street and there was an auction going on in a store."

"An auction! Oh!"

"Yes, I was listening and looking, and as I stood there a poor, distressed man came up. He pulled out this watch, and he asked the auctioneer if he'd auction it for him. He said his wife and family were starving, and this was an old family heirloom and he wanted to sell it. Well, the auctioneer he said he'd sell it, and he put it up, and all they'd bid for it was $7. The poor fellow began to cry. 'It's worth a $100,' he said. 'Won't somebody give more than $7? I can't sell it for that. I've had an offer of $45.' And I got mad and sorry for the poor man, and I bid $8, and somebody bid $9, and I bid $10, and finally they got it up to $40, and I bought it. Poor fellow! The man went off quite relieved and happy, and I felt so happy that I'd done a good deed at a bargain."

"Yes, the poor chap was relieved; I don't doubt it. This watch is worth $1.75, and that was a mock auction, and that distressed-looking man was a capper for the establishment. He does that twenty times a day."

"Oh, John!"

"Just like you, my dear. Always doing something stupid—with my money." —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Men Who Get Along Best.

It seems a pity to say it, but observation sustains the statement that men of coarse fibre, obtuseness of feeling and cold-headed circumspection in dealing with their fellows get along better than men of chivalrous instincts, delicate sensibilities and that generous credulity which those practice who, never meditating wrong themselves, never suspect it in others. The gentleman in the best acceptance of that term finds Jordan an embarrassing road to travel, and often sighs to be at the end of the journey. He is annoyed by impertinent inquisitiveness, saddened by meanness and often robbed by rascals who have taken his measure as the hawk does of some gentler bird it selects for prey. The public men in the country who have had a high code of ethics have been constantly misunderstood. The rough and ready class will not understand reserve, and the schemers and scamps laugh at honesty. Even in the very domestic circle too fine a sense of the proprieties misses its mark, and society only recognizes surface manners. It does not care to go deeper. In fact, it dare not do so. It is a melancholy thing that the man who educates his children as nearly as possible to an ideal plane of thought and conduct simply prepares them for sorrow and mishaps. What a transition from the ingenious, confiding and noble-spirited young man of twenty-one and the sobered and hardened man of fifty, who has seen all illusions tramped in the mire. Still, for all this, it is better to aim high, live purely and sincerely, and, even at the cost of isolation, preserve your own soul from stigma or stain. Even the world does late justice over the graves of those who had the courage to speak and act the truth.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Fasting Liquids.

Savage tribes are known to use "fasting" liquids. There is a fluid extract of cocoa, a little of which will enable a man, not merely to exist, but to endure the fatigues of days, and it is even said, of weeks. The Indians of Brazil can perform long journeys, with nothing to live upon but a small quantity of a prepared tobacco juice. But even plain water, as it is called, may have its solid nutritive ingredients. This is the explanation of the instances, but far too numerous for detailed mention, in which "snowed up" people have lived for astonishingly long periods upon nothing but snow water, and in which miners, imprisoned down below, have survived, not only for days, but even for weeks, until the hour of their deliverance. The lime in the water which oozed through the rock, and upon which alone the workers of a well-known mine in Northeastern France lived for three weeks or more, accounted for the escape of the unfortunates. By simply lying still, and not moving a muscle, by keeping oneself as warm as possible, and sleeping as nearly as possible twenty-four hours in a day, one may live a long time on plain water, the very plainest of which contains one or more of the solid ingredients necessary to the building up of the human frame. *London Echo.*

On the Wing.

Supposing the rate of a bird's flight to be taken at forty, fifty or sixty miles an hour, the sportsman has only to remember that a mile an hour is almost exactly equivalent to one and a half feet per second, and he thus has a ready means of comparison with the tables of velocity. These show, for example, that with an ordinary sporting charge (thirds and one and one-eighth ounces) the mean velocity of No. 5 or No. 6 shot, in a range of thirty-five yards, about 900 feet a second, or at the rate of 600 miles an hour; and so, on comparing this 600 miles with the speed of the bird's flight, it will be found that the shot moves ten times as fast as a bird going sixty miles an hour; twelve times as fast as one that flies fifty miles an hour, and fifteen times as fast as one which goes forty miles an hour. Consequently they would fly about two and a quarter yards, three yards and three and a half yards respectively, while the shot is traveling thirty-five yards at the rate given above.—*New York Herald.*

Norfolk, Va., is the greatest strawberry shipping place in the world. Among the many strawberry farms in its neighborhood is one of 440 acres, the largest strawberry farm in the world.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

A CHICAGO butcher admits that two-thirds of the canned meat sold in the markets there as chicken is in reality the meat of rabbits that have been long frozen.

THE jury that recently tried two saloon keepers of Woodland, Cal., for grand larceny returned this verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendants not guilty, with the recommendation that they leave the town within forty-eight hours."

NICHOLAS SPEAR, of Hartland, Mich., went home for a week's spree one day last week, and the next morning put Paris green in the waterpail used by the family. Then he forgot all about it and drank of the water himself and died. His wife discovered the poison in the dipper before any other person drank of it.

A COMMERCIAL traveller says that in Pittsburgh barrooms one can buy two drinks for a quarter, and if he buys one drink he pays fifteen cents and receives a check which represents two and one-half cents. The next time he wants a drink he pays ten cents and the check. It seems a good scheme to encourage trade.

A TRAVELLER in one of the hotels of Bangor, Me., put his false teeth in a glass of water when he went to bed the other night. In the morning the water was frozen solid, and as the water pipes in the house were also frozen, he had to take the glass to bed with him, and thus thaw the ice before he could go to breakfast.

SOME months ago Daniel Kelly, of Port Clinton, Pa., saw that a heavy boulder had fallen on the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and he managed to run ahead and stop an approaching passenger train in time to avert a wreck. The other day he received a costly watch and chain with the compliments of the railroad company.

A CHICAGO drummer tells of a merchant in Walnut, Ill., who, being prosperous and a heavy buyer, is well treated by the commercial travellers, and has many a cigar offered to him. He always takes the cigar, says "Its against my principles to smoke in business hours; I'll light this after supper," and when he gets a hundred puts them in a box and sells them to a train boy on the Burlington road for half price.

A YOUNG woman of Louisville was carefully picking her way along a slippery sidewalk the other day just behind an elderly and portly man. Suddenly he slipped, and in his efforts to keep from falling down he threw one hand backward and struck the young lady squarely and violently on the nose. The blow stunned her so that she had to be assisted into an adjacent store, and an examination by a physician developed the fact that her nose had been broken. Both eyes had became blackened from the injury.

DR. BROWN-SEQUARD is quoted as saying that one has only to harden the neck and feet and destroy their sensitiveness to prevent taking cold. This is done by daily blowing a stream of cold air, by means of an elastic bag, upon the neck, and by immersing the feet in cold water. The air is at first only slightly cool, but is each day made colder, until the neck can stand an arctic blast with impunity. The feet are immersed in water at first at a temperature of about ninety degrees, and this is gradually reduced to thirty-eight degrees.

He Pays License on a Dog.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"I like to ask you if dere vhas some license to keep a dog?" inquired Mr. Donder, as he carefully tip-toed into the presence of Sergeant Bendall yesterday.

"Yes, sir, there is."

"Who gets him?"

"You have to go up stairs to the City Clerk."

"Doan' somepody come to me after him?"

"No, sir."

"Vhell, dot vhas curious. Last week Shake goes oudt mit Mount Glemens to see his aunt, and he prings home a dog. Me keep him tied obb mit der back yard, und he vhas home only one day when a man walks into my blace und say vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. All right. He like to get dot license money on Shake's dog. Der regular brice vhas one dollar, but he make it seex shillings pecause it vhas hardt times."

"And you paid?"

"Vhell, I doan' like to haf dot dog kildt, you see! Eaferypody says he vhas sooch a dog ash shmells some tiger or lion two miles avhay. Next day a stranger comes in mit a shmall pook in his hand und a pencil oafer his ear. Vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. All right. He like to get dot license on Shake's dog. If I paid him to somepody else dot vhas nothings mit him. He vhas a frendt to Shake, howefer, und he make it feefty cents."

"And you paid that?"

"Vhell, Sergeant, dot vhas a good dog. If some burglars vhas a mile avhay he howls und wakes us obb und saves us two thousand dollar. Dis morning a stranger comes in. He haf some badge on. Vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. All right. He like to get dot license for Shake's dog. If I pay somepody else I vhas a fool. Nobody can collect dot license onless he haf dot badge on. Being ash I vhas swindled he make it twenty-five cents."

"And you were fool enough to pay?"

"Vhell, Sergeant, I bays taxes in two wards und I vhas headquarters for campaign clubs. Dot dog vhas great on coons und elephants. Vhas it some shwindle on me?"

"Certainly! You ought to be sent to an asylum!"

"Sergeant, look at my eye, und doan' you forget him! I vhas going home. Somepody vhill come in. Vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. All right. Sergeant, I shall shump on dot berson like a sparrow on an elephant. I vhill break him in two und drag him aroundt und bang his head mit dem floor until der coroner finds only one ear und a shirt button to hold an inquest on! Good-bye. After I vhas in you shall come und see me sometimes for I vhas an honest man who haf to defend my family."

Physicians Have Found Out

That a contaminating and foreign element in the blood, developed by indigestion, is the cause of rheumatism. This settles upon the sensitive sub-cutaneous covering of the muscles and ligaments of the joints, causing constant and shifting pain, and aggregating as a calcareous, chalky deposit which produces stiffness and distortion of the joints. No fact which experience has demonstrated in regard to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has stronger evidence to support than this, namely, that this medicine of comprehensive uses checks the formidable and atrocious disease, nor is it less positively established that it is preferable to the poisons often used to arrest it, since the medicine contains only salutary ingredients. It is also a signal remedy for malarial fevers, constipation, dyspepsia, kidney and bladder ailments, debility and other disorders. See that you get the genuine.

Talking of Warts.

E. L. Akehurst stepped into John H. Sheehan & Co.'s store the other day and was waited upon by H. C. Hart, one of the clerks. While Mr. Akehurst was picking out change to pay his bill from a quantity of money that he had scattered on the top of a show case, Mr. Hart remarked:

"I see that you have one or two large warts, Brother Akehurst."

"Yes, I have had them since childhood."

"Why don't you get rid of them?" was the next remark.

"How can that be done?" asked Mr. Akehurst.

"Easily enough," said Mr. Hart. "Run up the stairs to Joe Monroe, the order clerk, in the third story, and he will take them off."

"Take them off!" said Mr. Akehurst, in astonishment.

"Certainly; you go up and I'll tell him through the speaking tube that you are coming," said Mr. Hart.

Mr. Akehurst went up into the third story. "Good morning, Dr. Monroe," said he to the druggist. "Mr. Hart sent me up to have my warts taken off."

"All right," said Dr. Joe. "I'll do it."

He took hold of Mr. Akehurst's hand, looked at a large seed wart, put his fingers on it, looked Mr. Akehurst in the face, and, as the latter remarked afterward, "we talked and laughed and laughed and talked like a couple of youngsters for a few minutes." Then Dr. Monroe dropped Mr. Akehurst's hand and said:

"That wart won't bother you much longer."

No fee was charged, and, after thanking Mr. Monroe, Mr. Akehurst left the store, and in the rush of the holiday trade he forgot the incident that had amused him for a day. One evening, within a week, he looked at the hand where the wart had been located and found that it had wholly disappeared and the second one had decreased in size materially. A representative of the *Observer* saw the mark on the spot where the wart was located. It looked like a scar resulting from a light burn.

Mr. Monroe was interviewed, and on being asked how he operated, he smiled and said: "There is no operation about it; I felt of the wart and talked it off, as I have done probably 500 times a year for several years. I claim no peculiar gift in this matter, and suppose that you have the same power that I have, if you would only develop it. I have a great deal of amusement in studying the faces of my patients, who express alternate feelings of doubt, hope, and surprise; but the warts go away, all the same. If you have any on your hands show them to me and I'll take them off."—*Utica Observer.*

Principal Cities' Pseudonyms.

Alexander—Delta City.
Atlanta—Gate City.
Baltimore—Monumental City.
Boston—Modern Athens.
Brooklyn—City of Churches.
Buffalo—Queen City of the Lakes.
Chicago—Garden City.
Cincinnati—Queen City of the West.
Cleveland—Forest City.
Detroit—City of the Straits.
Hannibal—Bluff City.
Indianapolis—Railroad City.
Keokuk, Iowa—Gate City.
Louisville—Falls City.
Lowell—City of Spindles.
Maysville, Ky.—Seven-Acre City.
Milwaukee—Cream City.
Nashville—City of Rocks.
New Haven—City of Elms.
New Orleans—Crescent City.
New York—Gotham.
Philadelphia—Quaker City.
Pittsburgh—Iron City.
Quincy—Model City.
Savannah—Forest City.
Springfield, Ill.—Flower City.
St. Louis—Mound City.
Rochester—Flour City.
Toledo—Corn City.
Washington—City of Magnificent Distances.

SMALL GOURDS, with a triangular, opening cut in one side, look quite pretty when gilded—the gilding can be procured at art stores—and suspended by a colored ribbon which is tied tastefully about the neck; they are useful as lamp lighter holders; and also look well filled with grasses.

If you have a cough or cold, do not dose yourself with poisonous narcotics, but take Red Star Cough Cure, which contains no opiates, and is prompt, safe and sure. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

In China a man never sees his wife until he is wedded to her for life. According to this, Chinese courtships must be very inexpensive affairs, but contain no more fun than walking two miles home from church alone on a dark and rainy night.—Norristown Herald.

You will never succeed in finding permanent relief from rheumatism until you have used St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain cure. Price, fifty cents.

These polite and sanctimonious members of the house of representatives: First member—Come, why dont you take part in the debate? You havn't opened your mouth yet. Second member—Pardon! I was yawning the whole time you were speaking.—Tid Bits.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Shakespeare tells how this can be accomplished in one of his immortal plays; but debts to nature must be paid on demand unless days of grace be obtained through the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is not a "cure-all," but invaluable for sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, consumption, and all diseases of the pulmonary and other organs, caused by scrofula or "bad blood." Scrofulous ulcers, swellings and tumors are cured by its wonderful alterative action. By druggists.

The railroad stove, dangerous as it is, has no terror for the legislator who rides on a pass.

A Terrible Fire.

What a thrill of terror passes over us when we read the record of some fearful devastation by fire, and yet it is a fact that thousands are daily being consumed by the inward fire of fever, caused by consumption of the lungs, which could be subdued by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

"Your presents is desired at our Christmas celebration," was a boy's letter to his uncle.

A Ghost

is a myth, but solid reality will be known by those who write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, thereby learning, free, about work that they can do and live at home, wherever they reside, at a profit of from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Capital not needed. Hallett & Co will start you. All is new. Delay not. Pay absolutely sure from start. Wealth awaits every worker. Both sexes. All ages.

A Lady's Unfortunate Experience,

Was that of one of our acquaintances who suffered from scrofula, a yellow complexion and distress of the stomach, for years before using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, which finally cured her.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS warms up and invigorates the stomach, improves and strengthens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes perspiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of a disordered system there is nothing to equal it.

If you have a Cold, Cough, (dry-hacking) Croup, Cankered-throat, Catarrh Droppings causing cough—Dr. Kilmer's Indian Cough Cure (Consumption Oil) will relieve instantly—heals and cures. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

3 month's treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

"DON'T YOU WORRY."

How Shrewd Business Men Have Solved a Great Problem.

"Is there a fatality among our prominent men?" is a question that we often ask. It is a question that perplexes our leading medical men, and they are at a loss to know how to answer it.

We sometimes think that if the physicians would give part of the energy to the consideration of this question that they give to combatting other schools of practice, it might be satisfactorily answered.

The fights of "isms" remind us often of the quarrels of old Indian tribes, that were only happy when they were annihilating each other.

If Allopathy makes a discovery that promises good to the race, Homoeopathy derides it and breaks down its influence. If Homoeopathy makes a discovery that promises to be a boon to the race, Allopathy attacks it.

It is absurd that these schools should fancy that all of good is in their methods and none in any other.

Fortunately for the people, the merit which these "isms" will not recognize, is recognized by the public, and this public recognition, taking the form of a demand upon the medical profession, eventually compels it to recognize it.

Is it possible that the question has been answered by shrewd business men? A prominent man once said to an inquirer, who asked him how he got rich: "I got rich because I did things while other people were thinking about doing them." It seems to us that the public have recognized what this fatality is, and how it can be met, while the medical profession has been wrangling about it.

By a careful examination of insurance reports we find that there has been a sharp reform with reference to examinations, (and that no man can now get any amount of insurance who has the least development of kidney disorder,) because they find that sixty out of every hundred in this country die, either directly or indirectly, suffer from kidney disease. Hence, no reliable company will insure a man except after a rigid urinary examination.

This reminds us of a little instance which occurred a short time ago. A fellow editor was an applicant for a respectable amount of insurance. He was rejected on examination, because, unknown to himself, his kidneys were diseased. The shrewd agent, however, did not give up the case. He had an eye to business and to his commission, and said: "Don't you worry; you get a half dozen bottles of Warner's safe cure, take it according to directions and in about a month come around, and we will have another examination. I know you will find yourself all right and will get your policy."

The editor expressed surprise at the agent's faith, but the latter replied: "This point is a valuable one. Very many insurance agents all over the country, when they find a customer rejected for this cause, give similar advice, and eventually he gets the insurance."

What are we to infer from such circumstances? Have shrewd insurance men, as well as other shrewd business men, found the secret answer to the inquiry? Is it possible that our columns have been proclaiming, in the form of advertisements, what has proved a blessing in disguise to millions, and yet by many ignored as an advertisement?

In our files we find thousands of strong testimonials for Warner's safe cure, no two alike, which could not exist except upon a basis of truth; indeed, they are published under a guarantee of $5,000 to any one who will disprove their correctness, and this offer has been standing, we are told, for more than four years.

Undoubtedly this article, which is simply dealing out justice, will be considered as an advertisement and be rejected by many as such.

We have not space nor time to discuss the proposition that a poor thing could not succeed to the extent that this great remedy has succeeded, could not become so popular without merit even if pushed by a Vanderbilt or an Astor.

Hence we take the liberty of telling our friends that it is a duty that they owe to themselves to investigate the matter and reflect carefully, for the statements published are subject to the refutation of the entire world. None have refuted them; on the contrary hundreds of thousands have believed them and proved them true, and in believing have found the highest measure of satisfaction, that which money cannot buy, and money cannot take away.

Bill Nye advises the Southern farmer to work his butter more and his cows less.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal SCOTT'S EMULSION with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

Seven women hold the position of county Superintendent of Schools in Illinois.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, and combines the most valuable nervine properties; especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

It is the empty heart that aches. The head is different.—New Orleans Picayune.

Prepare for Spring

It is none to early to be getting ready for spring, and the first thing which should receive attention is your own system. If you have not been well during the winter, have been troubled with scrofula, salt rheum, or other humors of the blood, you should purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. You will then escape that indescribable tired feeling which is so prostrating and often so unaccountable in the spring months. Do not put off taking a reliable medicine, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia and she derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took."—FRANK C. TURNER, Hook & Ladder No. 1, Friend Street, Boston, Mass.

Mrs. C. W. Marriott, Lowell, Mass., was completely cured of sick headache, which she had had 18 years, by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BENSON'S BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTER **POROUS PLASTER**

Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America.

The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, cold in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH-CURE CONSUMPTION OIL .25¢ SAVES YOUR LIFE. Stop that Cold, Cough, and Tickling in the Throat. Arrest that Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma. This Remedy relieves quickly. Cures permanently. It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats and death from Consumption. Prepared at DR. KILMER'S DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

SOLID FACTS!

"Seven Springs" Iron-Alum Mass, will give you an appetite, strengthen you up, cure Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea and all Headaches, purify the blood, act on the Kidneys, relieve Catarrh and ward off malaria. Price, 50c, and $1.00 per bottle.

Dickey's Painless Eyewater cures inflamed eyes at once. No cure, no pay. Ask for it. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail postpaid. Price 25c. DICKEY & ANDERSON, Manufacturers, BRISTOL, TENN.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for **TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢**

Although I was paying $40.00 per 1,000 for my leading 5c brand my sales are more than twenty-five times as large since I put in your "Tansill's Punch" 5c. cigar. I could not have believed it. Yours respectfully, WM. H. DALE, Druggist, Chicago. Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

A Lost Industry.

Jay Gould, the railroad magnate, takes pleasure in letting the world know that twenty-five years ago he earned money by honest industry, making noon marks for farmers. Work of that kind done only a quarter of a century ago indicates what a short way in time we are removed from the use of crude, ancient devices. It is only within half a century that the admirable mechanical methods of American clock-makers have brought the price of time pieces so low that it would not pay to go round offering to make noon marks. The noon mark was an humble brother of the sun dial, which was a crude method of indicating time compared to the cheapest modern time piece; yet the dial was considered a great invention in its day, and the Babylonians were honored for originating such a boon to mankind. The sun dial might have still remained the leading rural time indicator but for the persistence of Connecticut clock-makers in underselling the world. When they succeeded, by the interchangeable stamping process of manufacture, in finishing serviceable clock works for twenty-five cents each, the occupation that gave Jay Gould his financial start was gone forever.

LIKE A RIVER

THE PRAISES OF B. B. B. POURS IN UPON US.

Would That We Had Space to Publish a Hundredth Part.

ROCKMART, Ga., December 24th, 1886.—G. M. Morgan came to my office in October with an old scrofulous ulcer of many years' standing. On examination I informed him, in addition to my local treatment, he must have a blood purifier. He preferred your B. B. B., which acted like a charm, and with my treatment and B. B. B. he is now a sound man.

I am a regular practicing physician, and this is the first time I ever addressed a patent medicine company. I regard B. B. B. as one of the best patent blood medicines.

W. J. ADAIR, M. D.

P. S.—G. M. Morgan is now on E. T., Va. and Ga. R. R., but was formerly supervisor of bridges and trestles on the Richmond and Danville R. R., and is a gentleman of considerable influence, being identified with the railroads generally. W. J. ADAIR.

NEWTON, N. C., June 29, 1886.—Blood Balm Company, Atlanta: Your medicine was used in the case of my mother, now about 45 years of age, who has been afflicted with rheumatism for the past ten years. After using three bottles, we consider that an entire cure has been effected. I used one bottle myself for a humor of the blood, which caused a disfiguring breaking out on my face and all parts of my body. The result is that my skin is smooth and perfectly free from pimple or blotch. A perfect cure has been effected.

W. T. MOREHEAD, Newtown, N. C.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 5, 1887.—Botanic Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Dear Sirs: I had suffered with *bleeding piles* for two years, and take pleasure in stating that I have been *entirely cured* by the use of one bottle of "Botanic Blood Balm" (B. B. B.) I cheerfully make this statement for the benefit of the public.

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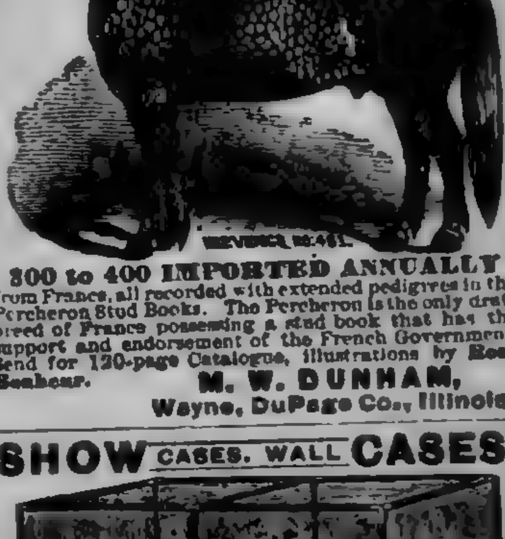

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

HAINESVILLE, N. J.,
October 15, 1886.

E. T. HAZELTINE,
Warren, Pa.

Dear Sir:

I was taken with a very severe cold last Spring, and tried every cure we had in the store, and could get no help.

I had our village doctor prescribe for me, but kept getting worse. I saw another physician from Port Jervis, N. Y., and he told me he used Piso's Cure for Consumption in his practice.

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Respectfully,
FRANK McKELVY.

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Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

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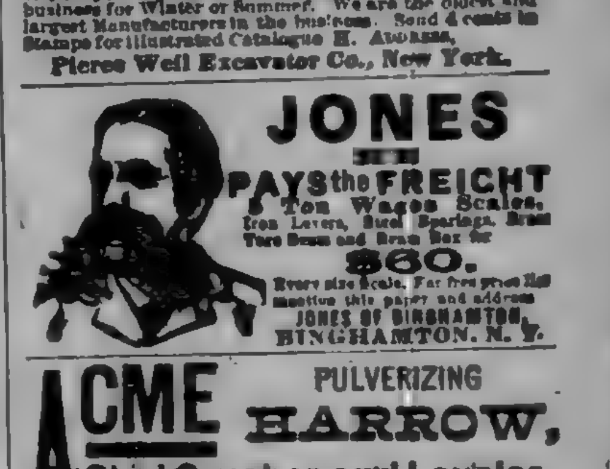

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Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 20 to 3,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines set to work in 20 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 20 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $25 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Splendid business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for Illustrated Catalogue H. Address, Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1887. NUMBER 18.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "David Acting the Fool."

[NOTE: There was another large addition to the church yesterday, making 647 new members received during the present revival, so that the communicant membership of the Brooklyn Tabernacle is now 4,007.]

TEXT: "*And he changed his behavior before them, and feigned himself mad in their hands, and scrabbled on the doors of the gate, and let his spittle fall down upon his beard.*" 1 Sam. xxi., 13.

There is one scene in the life of David that you may not have pondered. You have seen him with a harp playing the devil out of Saul; with a sling, smashing the skull of Goliah; with a sword, hacking to pieces the Philistines; with a sceptre, ruling a vast realm; with a psalm, gathering all nations into doxology; but in my text, you have David playing the fool. He has been anointed King, yet he is in exile and passing incognito among the Gathites. They begin to suspect who he is, and say: "I wonder if this is not the warrior, King David? It looks like him. Is not this the man about whom they used to make poetry, and about whom they composed a dance, so that the maidens of the city, reeling now on one foot and now on the other, used to sing: 'Saul has slain his thousands, but David has slain his tens of thousands?' Yes, it is very much like David. It must be David. It is David." David, to escape their hands, pretends to be demented. He said within himself: "If I act crazily then of course these people will not injure me. No one would be so much of a coward as to assault a madman." So, one day while these Gathites are watching David with increased suspicion, they see him standing by the door running his hands meaninglessly up and down the panels—scrabbling on the door as though he would climb up, his mouth wide open, drooling like an infant. I suppose the boys of the streets threw missiles at him; but the sober people of the town said: "This is not fair. Do you not see that he has lost his reason? Do not touch this madman. Hands off! hands off!" So David escaped; but what an exhibition he made of himself before all the ages! There was a majesty in King Lear's madness after Regan and Goneril, his daughters, had persuaded him to banish their sister Cordelia, and all the friends of the drama have been thrilled with that spectacular. The craziness of Meg Merrilies was weird and imposing, and the most telling passage in Walter Scott's "Guy Mannering." There was a fascination about the insanity of Alexander Cruden, who made the best concordance of the Bible that the world ever saw—made it between the madhouses. Some time ago, while I was visiting the insane asylum on Blackwell's Island, a demented woman came up to me and said, in most tragic style:

> "God moves in a mysterious way,
> His wonders to perform;
> He plants His footsteps in the sea
> And rides upon the storm."

But there was nothing grand, nothing weird, nothing majestic, nothing sublime about this simulation on the part of David. Instead of trusting in the Lord, as he had on other occasions, he gathers before him a vast audience of all generations that were to come, and standing on that conspicuous stage of history, in the presence of all the ages, he impersonates the slavering idiot! "And he changed his behavior before them, and feigned himself mad in their hands, and scrabbled at the door of the gate, and let his spittle fall upon his beard."

Taking the behavior of David as a suggestion, I wish to tell you how many of the wise, and the brave, and the regal sometimes play the fool. And in the first place, I remark, that those men as badly play the fool as this man of the text, who in any crisis of life take their case out of the hand of God. David, in this case, acted as though there were no God to lift him out of the predicament. What a contrast between his behavior, when this brave little man stood up in front of the giant ten feet in height, and looking into his face, said: "Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield; but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied. This day will the Lord deliver thee into mine hand, and I will smite thee, and take thine head from thee, and I will give the carcasses of the hosts of the Philistines this day unto the fowls of the air, and to the wild beasts of the earth, that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel"—between that time and this time, when he debased himself, and bedraggled his manhood, and affected insanity in order that he might escape from the grip of the Gathites. In the one case he played the hero. In the other case he played the fool. So does every man who, in the great crises of life, takes his case out of the hand of God. The life of the most insignificant man in this house is too vast for any human management. One time, returning from the West, I very easily got on the locomotive while passing over the plains and talked with the engineer; but coming on toward the Alleghany Mountains, I thought I would like to sit on the locomotive as it came down from the mountains amidst that most wonderful scenery on this continent. I asked the engineer if I might ride, but he courteously denied me, for there the grade is so steep, and so winding, and so perilous that he must not have any one on the locomotive who may divert his attention when eye, and hand, and foot, and brain must be concentrated, ready for the most sudden emergency. Well, my friends, life is so steep, and so perilous, and so exposed to sudden surprises, that none but the Lord Almighty can guide and engineer it, and our disasters come from the fact that we want to get up and help the Lord to manage the train. Keep off the engine! Be willing to let God pull you where He wants to pull you. You have no right for an instant to surrender your sanity and manhood as David surrendered his. Put your trust in God, and He will take you through and over the mountains. I very much suspect that all the successful enterprises that were ever carried on, and all the successful lives that have ever been lived, have been fully surrendered to God. When the girl Victoria was awakened in the night, and told that the throne of Great Britain was hers, she said to the Prelate informing her: "I ask your prayers," and then and there they knelt down and prayed. Do you wonder that though since that time all the thrones of Europe have fallen or been fearfully shaken, hers stands as firm as the day she ascended it; and in every country under the sun, wherever an Englishman hears that name pronounced, he feels like waving his hat and crying: "God save the Queen!" That man and that woman, who put their trust in God, will go through in triumph; while those who attempt to gather under their own supervision the intricate and elaborate affairs of their life, are miserably playing the fool. I stood on the beach, looking off upon the sea; and there was a strong wind blowing, and I noticed that some of the vessels were going that way, and other vessels were going another. I said to myself: "How is it that the wind sends one vessel in one direction and another vessel in another direction?" I found out, by looking, that it was the different way they had the sails set. And so does trouble come on this world. Some men it drives into the harbor of heaven, and other men it drives on the rocks. It depends upon the way you have your sails set. All the Atlantic and Pacific oceans of surging sorrow cannot sink a soul that has asked for God's pilotage. The difficulty is, that when we have misfortunes of any kind, we put them in God's hand, and they stay there a little while; and then we go and get them again, and bring them back. A vessel comes in from a foreign port. As it comes near the harbor it sees a pilot floating about. It hails the pilot. The pilot comes on board, and he says: "Now, Captain, you have had a stormy passage. Go down and sleep, and I will take the vessel into New York harbor." After awhile the Captain begins think: "Am I right in trusting this vessel to that pilot? I guess I'll go up and see." So he comes to the pilot and says: "Don't you see that rock? Don't you see those headlands? You will wreck the ship. Let me lay hold the helm for awhile for myself, and then I'll trust to you." The pilot becomes angry, and says: "I will either take care of this ship or not. If you want to, I will get into my yawl and go ashore, or back to my boat." Now we say to the Lord: "O God, take my life, take my all, in Thy keeping! Be Thou my guide; be Thou my pilot." We go along for a little while, and suddenly wake up, and say: "Things are going all wrong. O, Lord, we are driving on these rocks, and Thou art going to let us be shipwrecked." God says: "You go and rest; I will take charge of this vessel, and take it into the harbor." It is God's business to comfort, and it is our business to be comforted. Herbert, the great thinker, philosophized about himself, philosophized about this world, philosophized about everything, then in his dying moments asked that only one word might be cut upon his tombstone, and that word "Infelicissimus"—most unhappy—descriptive of the state of the lives and of the deaths of those who take their case out of the hand of God. The only appropriate inscription for their banqueting hall, and their equipage, and their grave, and the wall of their eternal prison-house—"Infelicissimus." In drooling, moral idiocy, they are scrabbling at the door of their happiness, which never opens; miserably playing the fool.

Again, I remark that all those persons play the fool, as certainly as did this man of the text, who allow the technicalities of religion to stop their salvation. David was wise about a great many things, but his cuttings-up in the text for a little while eclipsed his character. And I know wise men and great men, competent for all other stations, who are acting a silly and foolish part in regard to the technicalities of religion. They ask us some questions which we cannot answer categorically, and so they burst into a broad guffaw, as though it is of any more interest to us than it ought to be to them. About the Atonement, about God's decrees, about man's destiny, they ask a great many questions which we cannot answer, and so they deride us, as though we could not ask them a thousand questions that they cannot answer, about their eyes, about their ears, about their finger nails, about everything. A fool can ask a question that a wise man cannot answer. O, you cavilling men! O, you profound men! O, you learned men, do please admit something. You have a soul? Yes. Will it live for ever? Yes. Where? You say that Jesus Christ is not a Divine Saviour. Who is He? Where will you go after you leave your law books, and your medical prescriptions, and your club room, and your newspaper office—where will you go to? Your body will be six feet under ground. Where will your soul be? The black coat will be off, the shroud on. Those spectacles will be removed from your vision, for the sod will press your eyelids. Have you any idea that an earthly almanac describes the years of your lifetime? Of what stuff shall I gather the material for the letters of that which describes your eternal home? Shall it be iron chain or amaranthine garland? The air that stirs the besweated locks of your dying pillow, will it come off a garden or a desert? O, quit the puzzling questions and try these momentous questions. Quit the small questions and try these great questions. Instead of discussing whether the serpent in Eden was figurative or literal, whether the Mediterranean fish did or did not swallow the recreant prophet, whether this and that, and the other thing is right or wrong, come and discuss one question: "How shall I get rid of my sins and win heaven?" That is the question for you. Yes, there have been men who have actually lost their souls because they thought there was a discrepancy between Moses and Professor Silliman—because they could not understand how there could be light before the sun rose—the light appearing in verse three of Genesis, and the sun appearing not until verse sixteen—and because they do not know how the moon could stand still without upsetting the universe, and because they had decided upon the theory of natural selection. A German philosopher in dying had for his chief sorrow that he had not devoted his whole life to the study of the dative case. O, when your immortality is in peril, why quibble? Quit these non-essentials, my dear brother. In the name of God, I ask you in regard to these matters of the immortal soul, that you do not play the fool.

What is that man doing over in Bowling Green, New York? Well, he is going in for a ticket for a transatlantic voyage. He is quarrelling with the clerk about the spots—the red spots on the ticket—and he is quarrelling about the peculiar signature of the President of the steamship company, and he is quarrelling about the manner of the clerk who hands him the ticket How long has he been standing there? Three weeks. Meanwhile, perhaps, twenty steamers have gone out of port, and I hear the shriek of the steam tug that could take him to the last vessel that could bear him to his engagement in London. Still he stands in Bowling Green discussing the ticket. What do you say in regard to that man? You say he is a fool. Well, in that very way are many men acting in regard to the matters of the soul. They are caviling about the Atonement, the red spots on the ticket—about the character of the minister who hands them the ticket—about whether it has a Divine or human signature, and meanwhile, all their opportunities for heaven are sailing out of the harbor, and I hear the last tap of the bell announcing their last chance for heaven. Go aboard! Do not waste any more time in higgling and carping, and criticising, and wondering, and, in the presence of an astounded heaven, playing the fool.

I go still further, and say to you that those men play the fool who undertake to pay out eternity for time. How little care do we bestow upon the railroad depot where we stop twenty minutes to dine. We dash in and we dash out again. We do not examine the architecture of the building, nor the face of the caterer. We supply our hunger, we pay our money, and we put on our hat and take our place in the train. What is that depot as compared with the place for which we are bound? Now, my friends, this world is only a stopping place on the way to a momentous destination, and yet how many of us sit down as though we had consummated our journey, as though we had come to a final depot, when our stopping here is as compared with our stopping there as is twenty minutes to twelve hours—yea, as the one hundreth part of a second compared with ten thousand million years! Would Spain sell us Cuba for a bushel of wheat? Would England sell us India for a ton of coal? Would Venice sell us all her pictures for an American schoolboy's sketch? Ah! that would be a better bargain for England, Spain and Venice than that man makes who gives his eternity for time. Yet how many there are who are saying to-day: "Give me the world's dollars and you may have the eternal rewards. Give me the world's applause and you may have the garlands of God. Give me twenty, or forty, or sixty years of worldly successes and I don't care what becomes of the future. I am going into that world uninsured. I take the responsibility. Don't bother me about your religion. Here I have the two worlds before me—this one and the next. I have chosen this. Go away from me, God and angels, and all thoughts of the future!" But where is Croesus and Cleopatra; and Æsopus, who had one dish of food that cost one million four hundred thousand dollars; and Lentulus, who had a pound of fish worth a hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars; and Scaurus, who bought a country seat for twenty-nine million dollars; and Tiberius, who left at death a fortune of one hundred and eighteen million, one hundred and twenty thousand dollars? Where are they? If a windy day should blow all the dust that is left of them into your eyes, it would not make you wink twice! Ah, my friends, then very certainly your comforts of surrounding cannot keep back the old archer. You cannot charm him with music, or dazzle him with plate, or decoy him with pictures, or bribe him with your money.

What is the use of your struggling for that which you cannot keep? As long as you have clothes and food and shelter and education for yourselves and your children and the means for Christian generosity, be satisfied. You worry, and tug, and sweat, and wear yourself out for that which cannot satisfy. Whole flocks of crows' feet on your temples and cheeks before they ought to have come there. You are ten years older than you ought to be, and yet you cannot take along with you into the future world even the two pennies on your eyelids to keep them shut after you are dead. And yet you hold on to this world with the avidity of the miser who persisted in having his bonds and mortgages and notes of hand in the bosom of his dressing-gown while he was dying, and in the last moment held his parchment in such a tight grip that the undertaker after death must almost break the man's fingers in order to get the bond away. Men are actually making that choice, while there are others who have done far differently. When they tried to bribe with money Martin Luther, some one said: "There's no use trying to do that—that Dutch beast cares nothing for gold." When they tried, by giving him a cardinal's hat, to bribe Savonarola, he stood up in his pulpit and cried out: "I will have no red hat, save that of martyrdom, colored with my own blood." These men chose Christ amid great persecutions; but how many there are in this day, when Christianity seems to be popular, who are ashamed of Christ, and not willing to take hardships—the seeming hardships—of His religion. And, alas for them! for long after the crash of the world's demolition, they shall find that in all these years they were turning their backs upon the palaces of heaven, scrabbling on the door of this world's treasure house, the saliva of a terrific lunacy on their lips—horribly and overwhelmingly playing the fool.

Once more I say to you that those men play the fool who, while they admit the righteousness of religion, set it down for future attendance. Do you know how many times the word "now" occurs in the Bible? Over two hundred times. One of the shortest words in the Bible, and yet one of the grandest in meaning and ramifications. When does the Bible say is the best time to repent? Now. When does the Bible say that God will forgive? Now. When does God say is the only safe time to attend to the matters of the soul? Now. But that word "Now" melts away as easily as a snowflake in the evening rain. Where is the "now" of the dead of last year? the "now" of the dead of last month? the "now" of the dead of last week? the "now" of the dead of yesterday? Time picked it up in its beak and flew away with it. Swammerdam and other naturalists tell us there are insects which within the space of one minute are born, fulfill their mission, celebrate their nuptials, and die; but this wonderful "now," is more short-lived than they. It is a flash, a stroke, a glance. Its cradle is its grave. If men catch it at all, it is with a quick clutch. Millions of men have lost their soul immortal because they did not understand the momentum and the ponderosity of that one word. All the strategic powers of hell are exerted in trying to subtract from the energy and emphasis of that word. They say it is only a word of three letters while there is a better word of eight letters—"to-morrow." They say: "Throw away that small word and take this other grand one;" and so men say: "Give us 'to-morrow' and take away from us 'now;'" and between those two words is the Appian Way of death, and a great multitude throng that road, jostling and elbowing each other, hastening on swifter and swifter to die. For how much would you walk the edge of the roof of your house? For how much would you come out on the most dangerous peak of the Matterhorn and wave your cap? You say: "No money could induce me to do it. And yet you stand to-day with one foot on a crumbling moment and the other foot lifted, not knowing where you will put it down, while the distance between you and the bottom of the depth beneath you no plummet can measure, no arithmetic calculate, no wing of lightning cleave. And yet the Bible tells us that unless a man has a new heart he cannot get into heaven; and some of you are not seeking for that new heart. In Mexico, sometimes the ground suddenly opens, and a man standing near the gap can see down an appalling distance. But O! if to-day, at your feet, there should open the chasms of the lost world, how you would fling yourself back and hold the pew, and cry: "God save me—now! now! now!"

I greet you to-day, my brother, in the very gate of eternity. Some of us may live a longer and some of us may live a shorter time; but, at the longest, life is so short that I feel we all stand on the door-sill of the great future. The next step—all the angels of God cannot undo the consequences. Will your exit from this life be a rising or a falling? The righteous go up. The Saviour helps them. Ministering spirits meet them. The doors of Paradise open to receive them. Up! up! up! Oh, what a grand thing it is to die with a strong faith in God, like that which Stonewall Jackson had, when, in his expiring moments, he said: "Let us cross over the river, and lie down under the shade." But to leave this world unpreparedly is falling—falling from God, falling from hope, falling from peace, falling from heaven—swiftly falling, wildly falling, for ever falling. So it was with one who had been eminent for his intelligence, but who had omitted all preparation for the future world, and had come down to his last hour. He said to his wife, seated by the bedside: "O, don't talk to me about pain; it is the mind, woman, it is the mind! Of all the years of my life, I never lived one minute for heaven. It is awfully dark here," he whispered. "It is awfully dark. I seem to stand on the slippery edge of a great gulf. I shall fall! I am falling!" And with a shriek, as when a man tumbles over a precipice, he expired. Wise for this world, about all the matters of his immortal soul he was, his life long, playing the fool.

I will take the case of some one in the building to-day and ask you what you think about that case. He has been all his life amid Bibles and churches, so that he knows his duty. Christ has offered to do all for that man that a Divine Savior can offer to do for a dying soul. Heaven has been offered him, yea, been pushed upon him, and yet he has not accepted it, and to-day he sits deliberately allowing his chances for life to go away from him. What do you say of that one? "Hallucinated," says one; "Monomaniacal," says another; "Playing the fool," says another. Oh, how many there are taking just that position! There is such a thing as pyromania, an insanity which disposes one to destroy buildings by fire; but who would have thought that there was a pyromania of the immortal nature, and that any one could be so struck through with that insanity as to have a desire and disposition to consume the soul!

Awake, man! awake, woman! from the phantasia, real or affected. Take Christ. Escape for eternity. Just see what has been done for you. Lift the thorny cap from the brow of Jesus, and see the price that was paid for your liberation. Look at the side, and see where the spear went in and moved round and round, amid broken arteries, the blood rushing forth in awful sacrifice for your sins. O, wrap those bare and mutilated feet of the dying Lord in your womanly lap, for they were torn in a hard tramp for your soul! O, for tears to weep over this laceration of Christ! O, for a broken heart to worship Him! O, for an omnipotent impulse strong enough to throw this whole audience down at the feet of a crucified and risen Jesus! We must repent. We must believe. We must be saved. I cannot consent to have you lose your souls. Come with me, and as in the summer time we go down to the beach and bathe in the waters, so today let us join hands and wade down into the summery sea of God's forgiveness. Roll over us, tides of everlasting love, roll over us! Dear Lord, we knock at the door of mercy, not as the demented knock, not knowing what they want; but knocking at the door of mercy, because we want to come in, while others run their meaningless hands up and down the panels, and scrabble at the gate, in the presence of God, and men, and angels, and devils, playing the fool.

ACCORDING to the census taken last May the population of France is 38,218,000. This gives an increase of 546,000, while in 1881 the increase in the five previous years was 766,000. The increase in Paris is only 75,000.

THE tiny fly-catcher is said to often drive away the English sparrow, which is generally feared by birds of much larger size than itself.

THREE VALENTINES.

When she was five, this love of mine,
I sent to her a valentine—
A frail and fair lace-paper sheet,
Which bore the legend short and swee
"With golden hair and eyes of blue;
The prettiest girl I know is you!"
She liked the poem, and, to show it,
She kissed the blushing little poet.

At fifteen, this dear love of mine,
I sent another valentine—
A casket, whose silk-covered lid
A nest of dainty bon-bons hid.
Where lay a card this to repeat,
The hard-worked line: "Sweets to the Sweet;"
And I her gratitude could see
When she gave equal shares to me.

To twenty grown, this love of mine,
I sent her one more valentine—
A box whose cushioned surface mig
Throw out a jewel's starry light.
"This, dear, to you, and you to me."
A scrap of paper read; and she,
To thank me for the sparkling thing,
Gave me the hand that wore the ring.

—*Toronto Globe.*

"TOO LATE."

BY ANNABEL E. WHITE.

The light in the parlor was dim, but not so dim that Rolph Essen could not see the look of fixed agony that Francia Randolph cast upon him. Her face was white and drawn, her blue eyes were distended with a kind of horror, her tensely clasped hands were held out to him in mute appeal. But he went on, in his cold, unsympathetic voice:

"I have borne with your jealous outbursts as long and as patiently as I can. By your insane attack upon me to-day you have broken the last link that binds us together. I take my freedom, and I give you yours."

"Rolph, you do not mean it! Take back your cruel words! I do not want my freedom, and I shall not give you yours. Only promise to forgive me, and I will never so offend you again!"

She fell at his feet abjectly, she clung to his knees with trembling hands, she lifted her streaming eyes to the cold face above her. He was not a brutal man, but there seemed something brutal in the way he took her hands from his knees and firmly laid them by her side.

"It is useless to appeal to me, for your treatment of me has wearied patience and worn out love. We had better part to-day than link our lives together and separate afterwards, creating a scandal. Now it will simply be a broken engagement, from which we will both quickly recover without scars."

Francia rose to her feet.

"You think that—and of me?"

He leaned back in his chair and gazed at her almost insolently.

"I think that of you—and of all women. There was never one yet who remained faithful to one love. In a year from now we will both laugh at our present position."

"You may, but I—never! Rolph, I cannot—cannot you give up! Say that you can forgive me! Say that I shall be your wife! Oh, don't you know, dear, if I were your wife I should never feel jealous again? Don't you know I would serve you on my knees—that I would be your slave?"

She approached him once more, leaning upon his shoulder with one hand, and peering into his impassive face with eyes whose expression he dared not read. He shook off her touch impatiently and rose.

"I might as well go now and end it. I shall leave the city to-night, so it will not be worth while for you to try to persecute me with insane letters. I shall not get them."

He picked up his hat and began fingering it uneasily, as if to avoid her passionate eyes. But she had grown suddenly calm. She said no word as he moved toward the door. When he arrived there he stopped.

"Will you not say good-by?"

She crossed the room swiftly, and struck fiercely at his outstretched palm.

"No; I will not say good-by! Hear me for the last time! I have loved you long and well. It may be that this parting will kill me, and so I wish to tell you that you have done ill to withdraw your heart from me, supposing you ever gave it to me. You have done ill to permit my worship—such worship as few women can give to fewer men. Never again will you be loved as I have loved you; never again will you have such faith given you as I have bestowed upon you. Never, never again!"

He opened and closed the door rapidly after his retreating form. She moved sluggishly across the room, and fell like a clod upon a sofa.

"Never, never again!"

She repeated the words despairingly, with her lids closed tightly over her hot eyes, and her hands thrown rigidly above her head.

"It cannot be that he is gone forever! It cannot be that he means what he says! It cannot be that I am never to be his wife! Love, come back to me! Love, forgive me!"

But vain were her imploring words; vain were her beseechings.

If only love and friendship were not one-sided things!

She rose and paced the room feverishly.

"My God, be merciful! Turn his heart back to me! I cannot bear it! I will be so good and patient with him! I will do anything that he wishes, only bring him back to me!"

So she prayed, this girl who believed in God and man, who had faith in love and friendship

The days passed and lengthened into weeks. There came no word nor sign from Francia's recreant lover. She had to tell her father and mother that the engagement which had existed between her and Rolph Essen was at an end. She gave no explanation, and they asked for none. Suddenly brain fever fell upon her, and her life hung in the balance for weeks.

When health and consciousness returned to her, girlhood lay behind her. She was trying to gather up her broken hopes, her dead youth and slain faith, and weave them into a comely garment which she might wear decorously before a critical world. All her friends now knew that her engagement was "off," and she seemed to feel the pity, the sympathy and the mockery which were showered upon her—behind her back.

Two years went by, and Francia Randolph was twenty-three. Her mother had the bad taste to give her a birthnight *fete.* The bad taste—we write advisedly—for where is the woman who likes to be reminded of her age, even if she still be young? But to Francia it mattered little, for youth seemed to lie far behind her, and the snows of sixty years seemed to freeze her heart.

"Francia, pray allow me to control your taste in selecting your dress to-night. You will never marry if you do not try to throw more ambition into your manner and more girlish gayety into your dress. You dress like a nun, except at such times as I insist upon the contrary."

"You may order any style of dress you choose, mother, and I will wear it; but if you think I shall strive for the admiration of men, you forget. You must know that I shall never marry."

Mrs. Randolph sighed:

"I think you are foolish to let your broken engagement with Rolph Essen influence your future."

"It does not. Such natures as mine live but once, and ——" then she bit her lip to control further speech.

"By-the-way, I hear, he has returned. I hope you can meet him without making a scene. You know your weakness."

Francia's lip curled scornfully, then she looked steadily at her mother, who shifted her eyes uneasily.

"My weakness, then, is that I love him. Is that what you mean, mother?"

Mrs. Randolph responded faintly:

"Yes."

"Then console yourself, for I neither love nor hate him."

Mrs. Randolph said no more, but left the room with a feeling of vague uneasiness.

"If she would only forget the man! How can I tell whether she loves him or not? How can I tell how she will meet him? But meet him she must, poor, passionate-hearted girl! and no one can sustain her."

The birthnight fete passed off successfully. Francia was lovely in garnet velvet and cream satin, and her arms and neck gleamed like pink-tinted marble; but her face wore its usual statuesque coldness—the coldness that had only become habitual since her recovery from her illness.

An Englishman was much attracted by her great beauty, but her frigidity repelled him.

"She has no soul. She freezes me."

"She is all soul. You do not possess the magic key to open the casket," said a friend.

The Englishman assented indifferently, and went his way; but fate had marked him.

It was during the summer, while the Randolph family were residing at their country home, that Francia met the man whom she had once so madly worshiped. He came purposely to see her

"I supposed, Francia, you had heard of my arrival, and I thought I owed it to you to see you once more," he said, as she entered the room and he rose to greet her.

"Why?" she asked, looking not at him, but at his card which she had brought with her. She did not take the hand he held out to her. Man of the world that he was, he seemed to become confused at her simple query.

"My reason should be plain to you."

"Why?" she asked again, slowly tearing into bits the card in her hand.

He shifted his position, then came up to her and laid his fingers on her destructive ones.

"Sit down. It is ridiculous for us to go on this way, and I have much to say to you."

She freed her hand from his trembling fingers, and for the first time lifted her eyes to his.

"I cannot understand what you could possibly have to say to me that would sufficiently interest me to such an extent that I should be kept standing long. Do you sit down, but I prefer to stand."

He wet his dry lips, and at first his voice was husky, but as he proceeded it became clearer and stronger.

"Francia, I have come to beg your pardon. You would not give me my freedom when I asked, or, rather, took it, and now I am glad that you did not. I thought I was tired of your love—I thought I could easily forget you. I went as far as to make love to Genie Renard, the woman for whom you so bitterly upbraided me the day we parted; but she laughed at me, and then I knew how I had wronged you. I would have gone back to you then, but pride was stronger than love. I went abroad, meaning to return in a year, but two years went by before I could decide what was best for me to do. Now I have come back—I ask you to be my wife—I ask you to love me and forgive any suffering I may have caused you.

He went closer to her, but she put out one hand imperatively. In the other hand the tiny bits of his visiting card lay in a confused mass.

"Do you think you could piece together this card and make it as spotless, as brilliant, as perfect, as it was one hour ago?" she asked.

His hand closed spasmodically over hers.

"Francia, do not torture me—do not be cruel! I know that you love me——"

"Stop!" she cried, imperiously, flinging out her hand and scattering the torn card in a white shower over the floor. "Now I must speak plainly. Just as impossible as it is for you to restore the bloom to the grape which you have handled too roughly, just as impossible is it for me to love you. Once I would have given my life for you—once I would have been your slave for sweet love's sake. But you outraged my love, and turned my worship to indifference, which is more to be feared than hate. I gave you all—and lost it!. And now I have nothing to give you, or any man. Despair has darkened my soul, slain my youth, killed joy, and hope, and faith. Never again will I love! Never again will woman love you as I did; but you threw it away—you trampled it under your feet as if it were something too base for use! And now you stoop to regain it, and I tell you it is too late, too late!"

Slowing turning, she left him. He stood with his head bent upon his hand for a moment, then he, too, left the room.

Too late, for ever too late to win the priceless boon of this "one that was a woman, sir."

* * * * *

Five years afterward Francia Randolph married the Englishman, Frederick Leigh—he who had said she had no soul. She told him she had no love to give him or any other man.

"I would rather have your toleration than any other woman's love," he protested.

But she was not glad at his answer, for it seemed indeed as if she had lost the power to feel.

But as the years passed her tender affection for her husband became a wonderful thing. If she had lost love, she had gained broader virtue.

Who is it that has said: "Love is best of all?" How little he knew!—*Frank Leslie's.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Good Coffee and Appetizing Biscuit.

Coffee made by filtration and infusion gives very little of the extract. The general cook of the period who advertises "good plain cooking" generally makes the coffee when she makes the fire, letting it boil and steam as she does her tea. An excellent rule is: Allow an ounce of finely ground coffee to each breakfast cupful; put it in a wide-bottomed block tin or iron coffee pot; pour upon it as many cupfuls of boiling water as is needed of strong coffee, with the addition of a cup of water, more or less for wasting; stir it well with a wooden spoon, then put the pot over the fire, boil quickly, stirring all the time. As the bubbles rise take it from the fire, pour out a cupful, hold it high above the pot, pour it back again; repeat this four or five times, then strain the coffee through a piece of muslin, put it in a hot metal pot and serve immediately. Such a cup of coffee, of sparkling amber, is a delicate stimulant for a light breakfast, accompanied by some delicate biscuit, light and appetizing: Mix two ounces of butter, two of flour, two of cheese, grated, a dash of cayenne and salt; make it into a thin paste, roll out very thin, then cut in pieces four inches long and one inch wide; bake a very light brown and serve as hot as possible. —*New York Post.*

Recipes.

FRIED SAMP.—Soak samp (or large hominy) four or five hours in tepid water; boil it with a little salt until tender and let it get cold in a deep pie dish. In the morning put a good spoonful of dripping in a frying pan, and when it is hot slip a knife around the inside of the pie plate to dislodge the samp; turn it out a solid cake on a plate, sprinkle well with flour and reverse it, the molded side down, in hot fat. When brown reverse it again on a hot dish.

FLANNEL CAKES.—One quart of milk, one cup of corn meal and nearly three of flour, half cake of yeast, stirred in a half-cup of warm water, one large cup of boiling water, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of molasses, bit of soda the size of a pea in the milk. Scald the meal with the boiling water, stir in the milk and strain through a colander, add flour and yeast and let it rise until morning, beat in salt and molasses, and when the batter is smooth and light bake on a griddle. They are very nice.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Four tablespoonfuls of tapioca soaked for two hours in tepid water. When the tapioca has softened add a quart of cold water, pinch of salt, tablespoonful of molasses and two large apples, peeled, cored and sliced. Place in a covered dish and bake in the oven for two hours, stirring occasionally; then remove the cover, still stirring. In half an hour the pudding should be a deep brown. Pour into another dish and serve hot with hard sauce. The hard sauce is made by beating to a cream one cup of sugar, one heaping teaspoonful of butter and one teaspoonful of boiling water. Flavor with lemon or vanilla.

POTATO ROLLS.—A quart of flour, four eggs, a tablespoonful of lard, half a yeast cake dissolved in warm water, a heaping cupful of potatoes mashed soft and beaten light with half a cupful of warm milk; a cupful of luke warm milk, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar. Beat the eggs light, sift the salt with the flour; melt the lard and mix with the sugar in the potato. Make a hole in the middle of the flour, pour in the milk, the mashed potato, the yeast, the eggs; knead well and set to rise over night. Early in the morning knead again, make into rolls and set close together in a pan for an hour's rising. Bake in steady oven. Send to table hot and break, not cut apart.

STUFFED EGGS.—Boil eight eggs hard and throw into ice cold water, until perfectly cold; peel them carefully and cut in two lengthwise; extract the yolks, rub them to a paste with butter, season with pepper and salt, and work in some very finely minced chicken or other poultry livers. If you have none, substitute such cold meat as you have. Bind the mixture with a beaten egg, mold into balls, the same shape and size as the ejected yolks, and fill the whites with them. Fasten the latter in place with stout straws, cut of equal lengths; roll in beaten egg, then in cracker crumbs, and fry quickly in good dripping. Do not withdraw the straws when you serve them, letting each eater do it for himself.

"Observations."

Man wants but little ear below, if he has a jawing wife.

This is a changeable country. One day gives the horse and cutter a show, and the next day the coal bin.

In this country there are two hundred thousand men blowing in brass bands, and twenty million blowing at them.

The photographer is about the only man who can take every woman that comes along without being called a Mormon.

A paradox—a non-advertising "business" man. If he is a business man he advertises. If he does not advertise, he is no business man.

A fashion item says that no feathers are used on the newest hats and bonnets. If our memory serves us, none are used on the newest birds either.

It is not very unlucky to be the thirteenth one to sit down at the dinner table if you only sit where you can get the first crack at the roast goose.

"Old age is creeping on, Nancy. Ten years ago that hair would have been black," remarked a farmer as he pulled one of his wife's gray hairs out of the butter.

A man hunted high and low for his rubber boots one morning, after a snow storm, and at last found them on the centre table in the parlor, covered with gilt, and a picture of Lake Komo painted on the side of the leg.—*Dansville Breeze.*

SNOWED UNDER.

Of a thousand things that the Year snowed under,
The busy Old Year that has gone away,
How many will rise in the spring, I wonder,
Brought to life by the sun of May?
Will the rose-tree branches, so wholly hidden
That never a rose-tree seems to be,
At the sweet spring's call come forth unbidden,
And bud in beauty, and bloom for me?

Will the fair, green earth, whose throbbing bosom
Is hid, like a maid's in her gown at night,
Wake out of her sleep, and with blade and blossom
Gem her garments to please my sight?
Over the knoll in the valley yonder
The loveliest buttercups bloomed and grew;
When the snow is gone that drifted them under,
Will they shoot up sunward and bloom anew?

When wild winds blew and a sleet storm pelted,
I lost a jewel of priceless worth;
If I walk that way when snows have melted,
Will the gem gleam up from the bare, brown earth?
I laid a love that was dead or dying,
For the year to bury and hide from sight;
But out of a trance will it waken crying,
And push to my heart like a leaf to the light?

Under the snow lie things so cherished—
Hopes, ambitions, and dreams of men,
Faces that vanished and trusts that perished
Never to sparkle or glow again.
The Old Year greedily grasped his plunder,
And covered it over and hurried away;
Of the thousand things he hid, I wonder
How many will rise at the call of May?
O wise Young Year, with your hands held under
Your mantle of ermine, tell me, pray!

—*Ella W. Wilcox, in Boston Globe.*

PITH AND POINT.

A game leg—Hindquarter of venison.

It is rain or shine with a boothblack.

The German Army Bill—Emperor William.

Taken aback—A boy playing leapfrog.

Europe is so peaceful now that it is impossible to supply the universal demand for arms.—*Post-Dispatch.*

A New York man advertises to restore old paintings. Wonder how many he has stolen.—*Burlington Free Press.*

To admit that our city is well laid out doesn't necessarily suggest the inference that it's dead.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Scientists believe it impossible for a man to have a double. If this is so, how can a man be beside himself?—*Life.*

As you can now get two hundred quinine pills for a dollar, we should say that quinine is getting to be a drug in the market.—*Puck.*

The *World* says that the woman's bustle must go. The *World* is mistaken. It is the woman that must go. The bustle must follow.—*Bazaar.*

When we see a goose with a lame leg trying in vain to keep up with the rest of the flock, it always reminds us of a non-advertising so-called business man, endeavoring to hold his own against his neighbors who advertise.—*Dansville Breeze.*

"Papa," said little Jimmie Briefless, "what do you wear when you go to the court house—your law suit?" "Oh, no, my son," replied the good barrister, kindly. "That is the suit a man puts on when he goes naked. Only the clients wear that."—*Burdette.*

The gray-bearded man who carefully husks a peanut, throws away the meat and tries to eat the shell probably will not be accused of being in love, as he would have been thirty years ago, but he risks winning a reputation for absentmindedness.—*Somerville Journal.*

"The great trouble with you, John, is," said a lady to her husband, who was suffering from the effects of the night before, "you cannot say 'No.' Learn to say 'No,' John, and you will have fewer headaches. Can you let me have a little money this morning?" "No," said John with apparent ease.—*Puck.*

The Baby King of Spain.

The baby King of Spain is a fine, handsome child who enjoys robust health, and does credit to the immense amount of care with which he is surrounded. Though court etiquette requires that the six-months-old Alphonso XIII. should be treated with the most rigid ceremony, his mother will never call him 'the King" unless on very strict occasions, but uses the simple term of "my child." His Majesty has his own vast suite of apartments next to those of the Queen Regent; and a special guard keeps his bedroom door at night. His foster monther, the sturdy peasant Raymunda, feeds and amuses the baby; but he is washed and dressed according to traditional ceremony by a bevy of ladies of honor under the direction of his "governess," who held the same office toward his father. Doctors visit the baby twice daily, and every day he drives out with his governess and Raymunda, sometimes with the Queen. In court ceremonies Raymunda must not carry the King; that is the duty of the mistress of the robes or of his aunt, the Infanta Isabella. Queen Christina is a most devoted mother, spending all her spare time with her boy, and the Infanta Isabella is equally attached to her nephew.—*London Graphic.*

Her Heavy Conundrum.

"Billy," quoth Sophronia, as she listened to the thundering tread of pater familias come thumping down the stairs at 11 P. M., "when you leave here each evening, 'by request,' why is papa, when he parts with you at the front door, like your own dear self when you make me a nice present or take me to the rink?"

"I couldn't say, I'm sure, love," tremblingly replied her best fellow William, while preparing to "dust" at her parent's bidding.

"Because he always foots the Bill!"—*Siftings.*

Bagdad contains the largest Hebrew colony in Europe. There are twenty synagogues and about 40,000 Hebrews in the city.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 10, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Chancellor Foster is quite sick, at Evergreen, Ala.

Henry Ward Beecher died at his home in Brooklyn on the 8th.

Tuskaloosa is to have a one hundred ton iron furnace right away.

A. T. Henley has been appointed convict inspector for 6 years to succeed himself.

We hear complaints from all sections of the non-enforcement of prohibition laws.

The Tuskaloosa boom seems to stick better than any of the others of recent birth.

The last legislature is receiving many words of commendation by the state press, for the work done at the recent session.

If you are a delegate to the Coosa River Convention which meets in Montgomery next Tuesday, do not fail to attend.

Col. Turner Clanton, a brother of Gen. James H. Clanton, for whom our town is named, died at the Windsor hotel in Montgomery Friday morning.

Another terrible river horror was that of the burning of the steamer Gardner near Gainsville, on the Tombigbee river last Tuesday. Loss of life was great. Several of Demopolis' best citizens lost their lives.

A law was past at the recent session of the legislature changing the time for the holding of the circuit courts in the fifth judicial district. It also gives Chilton county a two weeks term to commence with our next fall court.

We see quite a number of the state papers now publishing the reports of the treasurers of their counties. We have had none since February 1886, and the law requires a semi-annual report to be published. What's the matter?

The last General Assembly appropriated $30,000 for the relief of soldiers maimed or disabled during the late war and widows of the Confederate soldiers whose husbands were killed or died in said war and have not yet re-married.

Two years from the 4th of March, the successor of President Cleveland will be inaugurated. Will Mr. Cleveland succeed himself, will Mr. Blaine succeed in capturing the Presidential chair, or will some at present dark horse carry off the prize?

President Cleveland's 50th birthday will be on the 18th inst. The birthday of the senior editor of this paper also falls on that day, though he is not quite fifty yet. Will any one suggest that on the morning of his 50th birthday he may wake up and find him president.

The Legislature passed a law providing for an election of municipal officers for our town, said election to be ordered by the probate judge. The VIEW is now ready to publish the order and announce candidates for the different offices. Announcements $5 each, strictly in advance.

The bill prohibiting the use of store and commissary checks did not become a law. Parties in the lumber business through this section of the state were very much interested in this bill and will no doubt be glad to hear of its failure to become a law.

A New Chancery Division.

The counties in the new division will be Mobile, Baldwin, Washington, Choctaw, Clarke, Monroe, Marengo, Wilcox, Dallas, Perry, Hale, Greene, Sumter, Pickens, Bibb and Autauga in all sixteen counties. There will be a new chancellor for this division to be appointed by the Governor, and several applications are already on file for the position. A number of the counties in the division are taken from Chancellor Foster's, making a reduction in work that was absolutely necessary. There will a corresponding reduction in the other two divisions, making each of the four divisions about sixteen counties. There will be no change of chancellors, Chancellors Foster, McSpadden and Cobbs holding courts in the counties still remaining in their divisions.

Chilton County, Alabama, and Her Lumber Exports.

CLANTON, ALA., Feb. 20, 1887.

Cor. to Southern Lumberman:

When the first lomotive whistle resounded in the Chilton Hills, the pine forests, in their virgin beauty, were without rival. No country furnished a home for a better grade of pine, or a better yield per acre than did Chilton county, Alabama. To-day she still furnishes her pro rata of the best grade of yellow pine lumber, and her supply is only to be increased by the future. Unfortunately for this magnificent lot of pine, a great proportion of what has already been converted into lumber has only been butchered, so to speak. Thousands of car loads of the best of timber has left the Chilton fields cut into almost an unmerchantable mess of 2x4, 2x6, and 4x6, and sold at from $5.50 to $7 per thousand. While, perhaps, in the past there has been a larger shipment of so-called lumber from this point than at present, never in the history of Chilton have her exports amounted to more in dollars and cents than at present. The solution of this question is this: In the primitive days of saw-milling in Chilton, there were a great many inexperienced men with inferior saw-mills "trying their hands" in the saw-mill business. The consequence was naturally that a great deal of fine timber was not enhanced in value by being carried through the mill, but in many instances rendered worthless. In many cases these small mills were not able to own a planing mill in connection with the saw-mill and no dry kilns, and consequently were forced to put good, bad and indifferent all into bill stuff and sell it at any price they could get for it.

I am now facing the wall of a room made of boards that would class as firsts and seconds in the strictest market in the East, 1¼x20 inches, not a wind shake, and the least bit of sap on one edge, that were bought for $7 per thousand. This, of course, is only one of many such cases. This criminal waste of timber has been corrected to a very great degree, and its solution is the simple fact that the timber in close proximity to the railroad has been nearly all consumed, thereby shutting out the small and inferior mills, and allowing the business of saw-milling to be controled by the larger and better class of mill men and who are able to build their own railroads to connect with the main lines. There is plenty of timber here yet, but, as I have said, only for men of sufficient capital to go into the business on a large scale.

I am not posted as to what our exports are at present, but in my next I will endeavor to give a list of all the mills in the county and their daily capacity each.

One of the most wonderful things that we have in our country is the "hot well," at Clanton. It being so intimately connected with the saw-mill I hope you will pardon my mention of it. It furnishes water for Messrs. Blasingame & Stanfield's saw-mill. This well was dug by Mr. S. A. Blasingame in 1885, in the month of March, I think. The first time Mr. Blasingame had occasion to use any water from the well was on Monday, after the completion of the well on Saturday. He connected his jet pipe and put it down the well, turned on his steam, and, of course, the jet went to work, and for some reason Mr. Blasingame stuck his hand under the discharge and found the water scalding hot. Being a man of great experience with jets, he knew this was unusual, so upon the advice of friends he had the water analyzed, and found that it ranges from 150 to 190 deg. F. All I can say of my own knowledge is that the well is hot. Mr. Blasingame's own conduct has caused a great deal of comment about the well, and furnishes a wonderful amount of food for skepticism.

Bro. Ike Gets Into Trouble.

Bro. Ike is a very peculiar man. His dress, his deportment, his walk and in fact his whole character is somewhat different to any one else. He is a very tall and spare man, his hair is very thin, and he wears it very long; very seldom it ever gives him much trouble in combing. His face is long and bony, his eyes very large and gray, his nose long and keen. He has thin lips and a large mouth, displaying a set of uneven teeth, every other one seems to be a little shorter, and about one fourth of them gone, so you might readily conclude he is snaggled tooth.

Last week he anticipated a trip in the western part of the county, but let me tell you how he was dressed. In winter he wears what he calls home-sum jeans and in summer his dress is coperas breechs and a blue coat. Last week being a little warm he put on his coperas breeches, which fit him to the skin, and reached a little below his knee, especially when riding on horseback. Then his old white vest, made straight in front, lacked about two inches reaching the waistband of his pants. Then he put on his little clawhammer blue coat, the tails of which were about three inches wide at the lower extremities, made after the style of forty years ago. He had on an old fashion shirt, pleated bosom and a collar which reached half way up his head and projected beyond his chin, starched as stiff as flour could make it. He had on an old time bee gum hat. In this garb he mounted his old long sided, long neck and flop eared mule and started. He travelled one day, and the next day being in a strange settlement, he rode up to a country store to get some directions, the clerk came out and politely told him how to go. Bro. Ike thanked him and started. The clerk spoke to him and said that there was one thing he had not told him, and that was, the road was very crooked, and if he did not turn down his shirt collar he never could make it. Bro. Ike being very quick jumped down and told him to come out, and he would turn his collar down. The clerk brought a keen whistle, and here came a heavy set bull dog. Bro. Ike is naturally afraid of dogs, so by the time he saw the dog he began making preparations to mount but just as he made his spring the dog had him by the tails of his blue coat, but he succeeded in getting into the saddle, but the dog succeeded in tearing off both coat tails; one up to his arm and the other just at the body of the coat. The clerk begged his pardon, and Bro. Ike after considering told the clerk he had better to have turned down his shirt collar than to have lost his coat tails. Bro. Ike then, in this predicament returned home, swearing he would write to the Legislature and get them to pass the dog law. I am afraid to tackle Bro. Ike on this subject. He gets mad every time you mention bull dog in his presence.

SAM MIMG.

The Juries.

The following is a list of the Grand and Petit jurors drawn to serve at the Spring Term of our circuit court, 1887.

GRAND JURY.

J L Rasbery, W. B Stong, E J Rowlinson, B H McCary, P C Nix, J C Walker, Alford Popwell, William L Parnell, John W Culp, W W Crumpton, B H Chestnut, W T Kemp, A C Poole, J W E Gulledge, John Cook, J J Green, Riley Roberson, W A Goodson, J H Shoutts, B F Robinson and H C Young.

PETIT JURY.

W D Foshee, A J Garner, J B Boykin, James T Littleton, J J Honeycutt, J Ruffin Ward, C C Gentry, James L Dupree, Isaac Littleton, F R McCary, J M Standfield, J M Ponder, C H Smith Elijah Jones, B F Rasberry, T M Cook, Jack Harris, L C Collins, W H Foshee, G W Jones, James Shaw, C R Bivings, M J Parish, Joseph Elam, F C Crumpton, W D Scarbrough, T G Letcher, George Rucker, W R Bollien, J H Ganda, James R Braudhead, G W Kemp, J M Davis, J F Johnson, J W G Kicker and J A Culp.

The above names and initials are set-up as per copy furnished us.

Hon. Thos. W. Coleman, at present solicitor of the sixth circuit, has been appointed Chancellor of the southwestern division created by the last Legislature.

The Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company.

Notice is hereby given that, under and by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon the undersigned, as Board of Corporators of the Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company, by Hon. C. C. Langdon, Secretary of State of the State of Alabama, we shall, in pursuance of such power and authority, open books of subscription to the capital stock of said railroad company at the court house of Chilton County, at the office of the Probate Judge, on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1887.

WILLIAM B. WOOD,
A. W. WILLS,
WILLIAM C. JEMISON,
GEORGE A. SEARCY,
STERLING A. M. WOOD,
Board of Corporators.

Florence, Ala., March 1st, 1887. 10-4

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under the power of sale contained in three several mortgages executed to me by W. L. Campbell and M. A. Campbell, dated respectively April 7th, 1885, April 11th, 1885, and January 23rd, 1886, I will sell at public auction, for cash, at Maplesville, Alabama, on the 4th day of April, 1887, the following described lands, situated in Chilton county, Alabama, to-wit: The SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 27; N ½ of NE ¼ and SW ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 34; NW ¼ of NW ¼ and S ½ of N ½ and N ½ of S ½ and SW ¼ of SW ¼ and SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 35; NE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 34; NE ¼ of NW ¼ and NW qr of SE qr of Sec. 35; NW qr of NW qr of NW qr of Sec. 36; and NW qr of Sec. 34; all in Township 22, Range 12.

I. B. HOWARD,
Mortgagee.

Satterfield & Young, Attys.

NOTICE NO. 6237.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 18th, 1887, viz: Burrel Bailey, Homestead 12818, for the ne ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22, township 20 n, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John W. Mitchell, Mike H. Barnes, Daniel C. Gandy and David A. Friday, all of Plantersville, Ala.

mar10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

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I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6043.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Benjamine F. Abbott, Homestead 12414, for the n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of nw ¼, sec. 28, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Roberts, J. Thomas Anderson John M. Chandler and Richard P. Kendrick, all of Dixie, Ala.

feb10 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6088.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
February 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Marion A. Barbour, Homestead 12195, for the sw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22 township 21 north, range 16 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Wm. D. Goss, Wm. B. Jones, Wm. Taylor and Pinckney Jones, all of Verbena, Ala.

feb24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6079.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Betsy Robuck, guardian Della Robuck, homestead 9293, for the ne ¼ of ne ¼, section 2, township 20 north, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Green Wm. Sansom, Thos. Klinner and H. Hayes, all of Maplesville, Ala.

feb24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
March 1st, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on April 9th, 1887, viz: John E. Smith, Homestead 12086 for the s ½ of sw ¼, sec. 14, township 21, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Daniel Scroggins, James R. Whatley, John D. Selman and John Bearden, all of Maplesville, Ala.

J. G. HARRIS,
mar4 Register.

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Andy Foshee Homestead 16955, for the sw ¼ of sw ¼, sec. 10, township 21 n, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Prince Wilson, Hunter Zimmerman, Lewis Williams and Arch Oden, all of Clanton, Ala.

feb10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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[feb24 3m]

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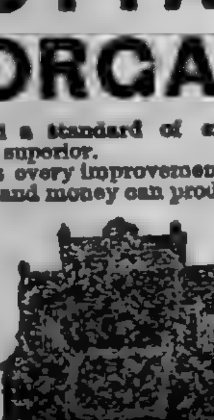

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CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 10, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Chancellor Foster is quite sick, at Evergreen, Ala.

Henry Ward Beecher died at his home in Brooklyn on the 8th.

Tuskaloosa is to have a one hundred ton iron furnace right away.

A. T. Henley has been appointed convict inspector for 6 years to succeed himself.

We hear complaints from all sections of the non-enforcement of prohibition laws.

The Tuskaloosa boom seems to stick better than any of the others of recent birth.

The last legislature is receiving many words of commendation by the state press, for the work done at the recent session.

If you are a delegate to the Coosa River Convention which meets in Montgomery next Tuesday, do not fail to attend.

Col. Turner Clanton, a brother of Gen. James H. Clanton, for whom our town is named, died at the Windsor hotel in Montgomery Friday morning.

Another terrible river horror was that of the burning of the steamer Gardner near Gainsville, on the Tombigbee river last Tuesday. Loss of life was great. Several of Demopolis' best citizens lost their lives.

A law was past at the recent session of the legislature changing the time for the holding of the circuit courts in the fifth judicial district. It also gives Chilton county a two weeks term to commence with our next fall court.

We see quite a number of the state papers now publishing the reports of the treasurers of their counties. We have had none since February 1886, and the law requires a semi-annual report to be published. What's the matter?

The last General Assembly appropriated $30,000 for the relief of soldiers maimed or disabled during the late war and widows of the Confederate soldiers whose husbands were killed or died in said war and have not yet re-married.

Two years from the 4th of March, the successor of President Cleveland will be inaugurated. Will Mr. Cleveland succeed himself, will Mr. Blaine succeed in capturing the Presidential chair, or will some at present dark horse carry off the prize?

President Cleveland's 50th birthday will be on the 18th inst. The birthday of the senior editor of this paper also falls on that day, though he is not quite fifty yet. Will any one suggest that on the morning of his 50th birthday he may wake up and find him president.

The Legislature passed a law providing for an election of municipial officers for our town, said election to be ordered by the probate judge. The VIEW is now ready to publish the order and announce candidates for the different offices. Announcements $5 each, strictly in advance.

The bill prohibiting the use of store and commissary checks did not become a law. Parties in the lumber business through this section of the state were very much interested in this bill and will no doubt be glad to hear of its failure to become a law.

A New Chancery Division.

The counties in the new division will be Mobile, Baldwin, Washington, Choctaw, Clarke, Monroe, Marengo, Wilcox, Dallas, Perry, Hale, Greene, Sumter, Pickens, Bibb and Autauga in all sixteen counties. There will be a new chancellor for this division to be appointed by the Governor, and several applications are already on file for the position. A number of the counties in the division are taken from Chancellor Foster's, making a reduction in work that was absolutely necessary. There will a corresponding reduction in the other two divisions, making each of the four divisions about sixteen counties. There will be no change of chancellors, Chancellors Foster, McSpadden and Cobbs holding courts in the counties still remaining in their divisions.

Chilton County, Alabama, and Her Lumber Exports.

CLANTON, ALA., Feb. 20, 1887.

Cor. to Southern Lumberman:

When the first lomotive whistle resounded in the Chilton Hills, the pine forests, in their virgin beauty, were without rival. No country furnished a home for a better grade of pine, or a better yield per acre than did Chilton county, Alabama. To-day she still furnishes her pro rata of the best grade of yellow pine lumber, and her supply is only to be increased by the future. Unfortunately for this magnificent lot of pine, a great proportion of what has already been converted into lumber has only been butchered, so to speak. Thousands of car loads of the best of timber has left the Chilton fields cut into almost an unmerchantable mess of 2x4, 2x6, and 4x6, and sold at from $5.50 to $7 per thousand. While, perhaps, in the past there has been a larger shipment of so-called lumber from this point than at present, never in the history of Chilton have her exports amounted to more in dollars and cents than at present. The solution of this question is this: In the primitive days of saw-milling in Chilton, there were a great many inexperienced men with inferior saw-mills "trying their hands" in the saw-mill business. The consequence was naturally that a great deal of fine timber was not enhanced in value by being carried through the mill, but in many instances rendered worthless. In many cases these small mills were not able to own a planing mill in connection with the saw-mill and no dry kilns, and conseqently were forced to put good, bad and indifferent all into bill stuff and sell it at any price they could get for it.

I am now facing the wall of a room made of boards that would class as firsts and seconds in the strictest market in the East, 1¼x20 inches, not a wind shake, and the least bit of sap on one edge, that were bought for $7 per thousand. This, of course, is only one of many such cases. This criminal waste of timber has been corrected to a very great degree, and its solution is the simple fact that the timber in close proximity to the railroad has been nearly all consumed, thereby shutting out the small and inferior mills, and allowing the business of saw-milling to be controled by the larger and better class of mill men and who are able to build their own railroads to connect with the main lines. There is plenty of timber here yet, but, as I have said, only for men of sufficient capital to go into the business on a large scale.

I am not posted as to what our exports are at present, but in my next I will endeavor to give a list of all the mills in the county and their daily capacity each.

One of the most wonderful things that we have in our country is the "hot well," at Clanton. It being so intimately connected with the saw-mill I hope you will pardon my mention of it. It furnishes water for Messrs. Blasingame & Stanfield's saw-mill. This well was dug by Mr. S. A. Blasingame in 1885, in the month of March, I think. The first time Mr. Blasingame had occasion to use any water from the well was on Monday, after the completion of the well on Saturday. He connected his jet pipe and put it down the well, turned on his steam, and, of course, the jet went to work, and for some reason Mr. Blasingame stuck his hand under the discharge and found the water scalding hot. Being a man of great experience with jets, he knew this was unusual, so upon the advice of friends he had the water analyzed, and found that it ranges from 150 to 190 deg. F. All I can say of my own knowledge is that the well is hot. Mr. Blasingame's own conduct has caused a great deal of comment about the well, and furnishes a wonderful amount of food for skepticism.

Bro. Ike Gets Into Trouble.

Bro. Ike is a very peculiar man. His dress, his deportment, his walk and in fact his whole character is somewhat different to any one else. He is a very tall and spare man, his hair is very thin, and he wears it very long; very seldom it ever gives him much trouble in combing. His face is long and bony, his eyes very large and gray, his nose long and keen. He has thin lips and a large mouth, displaying a set of uneven teeth, every other one seems to be a little shorter, and about one fourth of them gone, so you might readily conclude he is snaggled tooth.

Last week he anticipated a trip in the western part of the county, but let me tell you how he was dressed. In winter he wears what he calls home-sum jeans and in summer his dress is coperas breechs and a blue coat. Last week being a little warm he put on his coperas breeches, which fit him to the skin, and reached a little below his knee, especially when riding on horseback. Then his old white vest, made straight in front, lacked about two inches reaching the waistband of his pants. Then he put on his little claw-hammer blue coat, the tails of which were about three inches wide at the lower extremities, made after the style of forty years ago. He had on an old fashion shirt, pleated bosom and a collar which reached half way up his head and projected beyond his chin, starched as stiff as flour could make it. He had on an old time bee gum hat. In this garb he mounted his old long sided, long neck and flop eared mule and started. He travelled one day, and the next day being in a strange settlement, he rode up to a country store to get some directions, the clerk came out and politely told him how to go. Bro. Ike thanked him and started. The clerk spoke to him and said that there was one thing he had not told him, and that was, the road was very crooked, and if he did not turn down his shirt collar he never could make it. Bro. Ike being very quick jumped down and told him to come out, and he would turn his collar down. The clerk brought a keen whistle, and here came a heavy set bull dog. Bro. Ike is naturally afraid of dogs, so by the time he saw the dog he began making preparations to mount but just as he made his spring the dog had him by the tails of his blue coat, but he succeeded in getting into the saddle, but the dog succeeded in tearing off both coat tails; one up to his arm and the other just at the body of the coat. The clerk begged his pardon, and Bro. Ike after considering told the clerk he had better to have turned down his shirt collar than to have lost his coat tails. Bro. Ike then, in this predicament returned home, swearing he would write to the Legislature and get them to pass the dog law. I am afraid to tackle Bro. Ike on this subject. He gets mad every time you mention bull dog in his presence.

SAM MING.

The Juries.

The following is a list of the Grand and Petit jurors drawn to serve at the Spring Term of our circuit court, 1887.

GRAND JURY.

J L Rasbery, W. B Stong, E J Rowlinson, B H McCary, P C Nix, J C Walker, Alford Popwell, William L Parnell, John W Culp, W W Crumpton, B H Chestnut, W T Kemp, A C Poole, J W E Gulledge, John Cook, J J Green, Riley Roberson, W A Goodson, J H Shoutts, B F Robinson and H C Young.

PETIT JURY.

W D Foshee, A J Garner, J B Boykin, James T Littleton, J J Honeycutt; J Ruffin Ward, C C Gentry, James L Dupree, Isaac Littleton, F R McCary, J M Standfield, J M Ponder, C H Smith Elijah Jones, B F Rasberry, T M Cook, Jack Harris, L C Collins, W H Foshee, G W Jones, James Shaw, C R Bivings, M J Parish, Joseph Elam, F C Crumpton, W D Searbrough, T G Letcher, George Rucker, W R Bollien, J H Gauda, James R Braudhead, G W Kemp, J M Davis, J F Johnson, J W G Kicker and J A Culp.

The above names and initials are setup as per copy furnished us.

Hon. Thos. W. Coleman, at present solicitor of the sixth circuit, has been appointed Chancellor of the southwestern division created by the last Legislature.

The Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company.

Notice is hereby given that, under and by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon the undersigned, as Board of Corporators of the Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company, by Hon. C. C. Langdon, Secretary of State of the State of Alabama, we shall, in pursuance of such power and authority, open books of subscription to the capital stock of said railroad company at the court house of Chilton County, at the office of the Probate Judge, on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1887.

WILLIAM B. WOOD,
A. W. WILLS,
WILLIAM C. JEMISON,
GEORGE A. SEARCY,
STERLING A. M. WOOD,
Board of Corporators.

Florence, Ala., March 1st, 1887. 10-4

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under the power of sale contained in three several mortgages executed to me by W. L. Campbell and M. A. Campbell, dated respectively April 7th, 1885, April 11th, 1885, and January 23rd, 1886, I will sell at public auction, for cash, at Maplesville, Alabama, on the 4th day of April, 1887, the following described lands, situated in Chilton county, Alabama, to-wit: The SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 27; N ½ of NE ¼ and SW ¼ of NE¼ of Sec. 34; NW ¼ of NW ¼ and S ½ of N ½ and N ½ of S ½ and SW ¼ of SW ¼ and SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 35; NE ¼ of NE¼ of Sec. 34; NE ¼ of NW ¼ and NW qr of SE qr of Sec. 35; NW qr of NW qr of NW qr of Sec. 36; and NW qr of Sec. 34; all in Township 22, Range 12.

I. B. HOWARD,
Mortgagee.

Satterfield & Young, Attys.

NOTICE NO. 6237.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 19th, 1887, viz: Burrel Bailey, Homestead 12818, for the ne ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22, township 20 n, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John W. Mitchell, Mike H. Barnes, Daniel C. Gandy and David A. Friday, all of Plantersville, Ala.

mar10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6043.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Benjamine F. Abbott, Homestead 12414, for the n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of nw ¼, sec. 28, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivaof said land, viz: John J. Roberts, J. Thomas Anderson John M. Chandler and Richard P. Kendrick, all of Dixie, Ala.

feb10 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6088.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
February 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Marion A. Barbour, Homestead 12195, for the sw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22 township 21 north, range 16 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Wm. D. Goss, Wm. B. Jones, Wm. Taylor and Pinckney Jones, all of Verbena, Ala.

feb24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6079.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Betsy Robuck, guardian Della Robuck, homestead 9293, for the ne ¼ of ne ¼, section 2, township 20 north, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Green Wm. Sansom, Thos. Klinner and H. Hayes, all of Maplesville, Ala.

feb24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
March 1st, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on April 9th, 1887, viz: John E. Smith, Homestead 12086 for the s ½ of sw ¼, sec. 14, township 21, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivaof, said land, viz: Daniel Scroggins, James R. Whatley, John D. Selman and John Bearden, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar4 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Andy Foshee Homestead 16955, for the sw ¼ of sw ¼, sec. 10, township 21 n, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Prince Wilson, Hunter Zimmerman, Lewis Williams and Arch Oden, all of Clanton, Ala.

feb10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Saw Mill Men.

I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.
[feb24 3m]

I. B. BOWDOIN

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Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

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Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

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jun24-y

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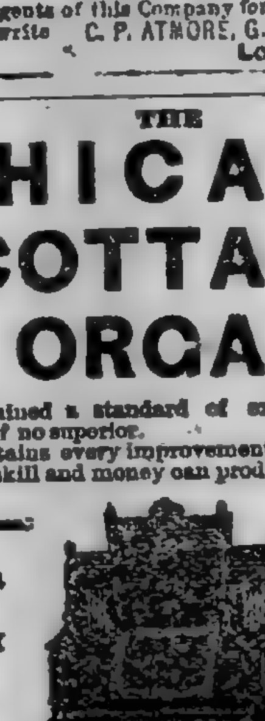

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Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

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References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

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Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 10, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	8:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Spring goods at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

If you are seeking contentment first find employment.

Buy your goods at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

Mr. "Tip" Mullins, of Jumbo, has come in to Clanton to attend Clanton Academy.

A new supply of warrantee deeds just received and for sale at this office.

Hats, shoes, springs calicos and lawns at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Beasley, are stopping with their relatives in Clanton for a while.

A new lot of fancy stationery just received at the View Stationery Stand.

See notice of Florence, Tuskaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company in another column.

Always turn to the right when you meet anybody in the road whether riding or walking.

Mrs. L. Holt and her sister Miss Burwell spent last week in Birmingham visiting friends.

The VIEW and the Montgomery Advertiser (weekly) for $2.50 a year, in advance.

Everything in the grocery line, cheap for cash, at W. J. Simpson & Co's.

Mr. G. W. Farr, formerly of this county, but now of Dodd City, Texas, writes us to send him the WIEW.

Base balls, cigarette papers, albums, fancy stationery and all kinds of things for sale at the View Stationery Stand.

Mr. C. M. Williamson, of Verbena, was in Clanton yesterday filling the place of telegraph operator. Mr. Holt visited Siluria.

If you want to know where to go to buy your goods subscribe for the VIEW and read the advertisements of our merchants.

"The devil has some mischief still for idle hands to do." Don't be idle. If you can't find anything else to do pay your subscription.

Mrs. E. C. Lawrence has returned to her home in Clanton after an extended visit to relatives and friends in Tuscaloosa and Greensboro.

Our Stanton correspondent need not be uneasy, as long as he continues to send us such interesting communications we'll not blow for brakes.

Refer to the court calendar published at the top of local column and notice change in the time for holding our circuit and chancery courts.

The VIEW has friends in South Carolina who write that they are ready to contribute to a fund for buying buckets for our court house well. Thanks.

Sampey's Corner.

The ladies can get a pair of pebble goatskin shoes or a nice kid shoe at Sampey's for $2.00. He has a nice lot of dress goods from 4 cts. a yard up to 20cts. Dude satin bows for the young men. Black silk ties for all men who like to look neat. Watch this corner and you will learn that Sampey keeps the goods you want, and you can buy them cheap if you have the money.

Has Been Referred to Clanton.

WHITEVILLE, N. C.
March 1st, 1887.

MR. EDITOR:

I enclose you stamps to pay for sample copy of your newspaper, of the latest issue. I also enclose stamp for forwarding same. I have written to the Clerk of your superior court and given him references. I desire to move to Alabama to practice law and your town has been recommended to me as a desirable place. In addition to your newspaper please write me all the facts concerning prospects.

Yours Truly,
PEARSON ELLIS,
Att'y at Law.

Now the above goes to prove that the newspaper is considered an index to the town in which it is published, which fact has never been disputed to our knowledge, in words, but from the little importance our citizens place upon advertising in their home paper it is evident that they do not fully appreciate the fact.

We sent the above named gentleman a copy of the VIEW which contains very few home advertisements, showing a lack of life and enterprise in our place which is altogether discouraging to a stranger. One encouraging feature presented by the paper sent is that there is not a single card of an attorney in its columns and he will probably think it a good location for him to follow his profession. However we shall see.

More Chilton County Slate.

Mr. A. J. Marlar has brought us some very fine specimens of slate from an immense bed of it found on the land of Messrs. Jerie Gibson and J. W. Brantley, about 7 miles southwest of Jemison, The gentlemen say that they have noticed this slate bed for years but the matter of utilizing it never occurred to them until the recent developement of the Clear Creek Slate Works, in this county.

Military Company.

The goverment has appropriated $400,000 for keeping up and maintaining the militia of the country. Why can't Clanton re-organize the "Cobb Guards" and come in for a share of money thus appropriated. The state of Alabama has also appropriated a sum for aiding the military companies of our state. It only requires a company of twenty-five men rank and file to insure aid from these sources.

The many friends of Mr. F. J. Davis and S. J. Brock, will be glad to hear of their success in the lumber business in Birmingham. Mr. Davis spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in this place and reports that they cannot get lumber enough to fill orders and have about as much business as they can attend to. While we hate to have any one leave Clanton we rejoice in their success wherever they may be.

Mr. J. M. Ponder informs us that the notice we gave the specimens of iron ore which he brought us a few weeks ago has been the cause of his receiving letters from parties in Baltimore in regard to same. Mr. Ponder says he would almost give his ore beds to some body who would develope them and start a boom for our town. That is the spirit it takes to boom a town.

When visiting a printing office keep these rules in view: Enter softly, sit down quietly, subscribe for the paper and pay cash in advance, if you have not previously done so, keep six feet away from the devil, hands off the manuscript, don't talk to the compositors, unless business demands it, don't carry off the exchanges and don't read the type on the galleys.

Mr. G. J. Webb, of Kemper county, Miss., has purchased the Anderson saw-mill at Jemison and is now running the same on full time. Mr. Webb is now a candidate for the office of tax assessor in his county and if elected will probably return to Miss., and employ some one to attend to his saw-mill business at Jemison.

The services of Miss Flossie Logan, of Montgomery, have been secured by Prof. Hicks as assistant of Clanton Academy and teacher of music. She is a young lady of striking appearance and is no doubt thoroughly competent to discharge the duties of her position.

We have three new organs for sale cheap for cash. They are now in the factory and will be shipped to any point desired by the purchaser. One Estey and two of the Chicago Cottage Organs. Come and see or write us before purchasing elsewhere.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

Feb. 28th, 1887.

Dr. I. Q. Dansby, of Rehobath, Ala., spent a few pleasant days with friends and relatives, at this place, last week.

Mrs. N. E. Goodwin is visiting her daughter Mrs. Dr. DuBose, of Orrville, Ala.

Mr. Oliver Brown, our old tax assessor stopped over with us awhile on his way to Meridian, Miss.

We are glad to see Mr. N. W. Foshee moving about the depot once more. Mr. Foshee is looking a little bad from the effects of a long spell of fever, but we had rather have him looking bad than not to have him with us at all.

Mr. J. D. Nobles filled his appointment at Maplesville church last Sunday, notwithstanding the bad weather.

Maplesville was quite dull on account of the absence of Mr. Frank Kelley and Frank Glover, on Friday night.

D.

Dots from Concord.

Feb. 28, 1887.

Plenty of rain this week.

Mr. E. J. Reynolds, of Mulberry, visited friends in this community, this week.

Mr. John Garner was in our neighborhood, last week, on business.

The little son of Mr. J. W. Reynolds was thrown by a mule last week, which came near breaking his arm.

Mr. G. G. West has his saw mill all ready for work again.

Miss Lucy Meredith returned to her school, after spending last week in her bed at her home in Montevallo, we were as glad to see her as she was to get back.

We hear that Mr. J. C. Wooley, of Clanton, has bought a "corner lot" and has a neat cottage nearly completed. By the way he visited our neighborhood we think he will soon have some one to take charge of his home. We presume he has his arrangaments all "O. K," as he has visited our community twice this week. PEACEFUL BOY.

Six Mile Creek.

Everything quiet on Six Mile.

Everybody at work and cheerful, as if they had plenty of money.

Married recently at the residence of the bride's mother, by Esq. W. H. Shelby, Mr. Marion Honeycutt, of Jemison, and Miss Ann Waldrup. May their voyage over the sea of life be smooth, and when old age comes on, may they look back on their marriage as a green spot, with gratitude.

Our young people are enjoying themselves, meeting on Sunday evenings engaging in singing.

If Sam Ming's Brother would visit our community he would be pleased, especially when he saw the new buidings, and the new grounds, and gardens all planted, and when he would take a hasty look at the smoke houses he would be pleased as well as when he was in Stump Hills, if he would judge by the smoke.

Died, a few weeks ago, Mr. W. E. Posey, son of Rev. S. D. Posey.

Being news is scarce, and no prospect of any marriages soon. I will close.

JULIUS.

Pratt Saw Mill.

March 1st, 1887.

Mr. Wallace Glover and wife will leave for Evansville, Ind., Tuesday morning to visit his relatives.

Mrs. Emma Myres is visiting relatives in Montgomery.

Mrs. W. R. Holder has gone to Atlanta, Ga., this week to consult a physician in reference to her delicate health.

A surprise party at Mr. K. Wells' was much enjoyed by the young people of Verbena and Pratt Mines.

The mud drum on No. 1 mill gave way Monday, Feb. 28th. No one hurt. The mill was stopped 5 days; but the drum being replaced by a new one it is now going ahead again.

Mr. James Hathcock, living on the end of the P. S. M. R. R., while riding along one day last week was thrown from his horse. His head and side were bruised considerably. Whiskey at the bottom we heard.

Three of Verbena's belles spent Sunday with Mrs. Holder, viz: Misses Clara and Bettie Mullins and Miss Mamie Read.

Success to the VIEW. Goodnight.
ON HAND.

Stanton Puffs.

The Baptist Sabbath school has received the new organ and are well pleased.

The painting that is being done on the Baptist church is not satisfactory.

Pro. J. R. MacArthur returned to his school at Wilsonville this week.

Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Selma, spent several days with Mr. Coe's family last week.

The ladies prayer-meeting at Stanton has been re-organized, and should be attended by all the ladies in the community.

Next Sabbath is the regular appointment for the Presbyterian pastor.

Messrs. Coe & Plank had some fun last Saturday trying to blow up pine stumps with dynamite. They were not successful in raising any.

We saw in your last week's issue, notice of the Pratt Saw Mills and foremen. It reminded us that the G. & C. L. Co. have a splendid set of men over the several departments of their business. We would like to speak of them separately but my time and your space will not permit. Suffice to say that for morality and fitness for their several positions they cannot be surpassed, and then they have the best employers to be found in the county.

When you get tired of our puffs blow the whistle for brakes and shut off the throttle and we shall stop. 89.

See the advertisement of the Bryant and Stratton business college in another column. We have a scholarship for a thorough course in this institution which we will sell at a reasonable discount off its face value.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

Parties indebted to this office for either subscription, job work or advertising, whose accounts are now past due will please come forward and settle as we are needing the money.

We have on hand at this office quite a quantity of very thick heavy paper suitable for wrapping up meats &c., which we will give to any of our merchants who will send around for it.

Mr. W. I. Mullins, of Kincheon, was in to see us Tuesday and brought good reports as to crop prospects for the coming year. Young oats he says are looking fine.

Our circuit court will convene at 12 o'clock on Monday the 21st. Parties who have to attend can therefore leave home on the morning of the 21st and reach Clanton in ample time.

A friend desires us to ask the men and boys of Clanton not to spit on the floor while in church. They ought not to have to be asked to abandon such a filthy habit.

Mr. S. A. Blasingame desires to inform the public that after the 15th day of March the free use of water from his hot well will be discontinued. 2t.

FARMER'S TAKE NOTICE!
When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at
R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!
Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
[sep8-6]

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
sep2 y 210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!
OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.
Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.
SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!
B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.
sept 15-6 20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞WATCH IT.☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. mar4

SHAW & DAVIN,
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 806. [july8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.
PARSONS' PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C.H. St., Boston.
MAKE HENS LAY
Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for [illegible] in stamps. [illegible] I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING,
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop
—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞Correspondence solicited.☜
[jan21-tf]

A. W. KEY & CO.,
Manufacturers' State Agents for
Engines, Saw Mills,
BOILERS,
—AND—
General Machinery.
P. O. Box 741,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞MONTGOMERY STABLES,☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. janly

Clanton Academy.
CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.
The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.
RATES OF TUITION:
Primary Department.............$1.50
Junior " 2.50
High School " 3.50
Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.
Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.
Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.
For further information address
R. E. R. HICKS,
feb10] Principal.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Loss of Appetite in Pigs.

Fattening pigs easily lose their appetite by reason of overfeeding, and this checks their growth and is a waste of feed. To avoid this result it is well to change the feed occasionally for a day or two now and then. When corn is the regular food bran makes a wholesome and nutricious change, and it may be given with boiled potatoes without any cessation of the fattening. Pigs will fatten more quickly the more food they can be induced to eat and digest, and a variety of food tends to this result, both encouraging the appetite and helping digestion. To restore the appetite cloyed with corn, we would suggest, a few days' feeding with potatoes and corn boiled together until the potatoes are mushed, and then some bran or middlings stirred in. If when cold it is too thick warm water should be added until it can be eaten easily. Add a little salt, not more than a teaspoonful to a feed for each pig.—*New York Times.*

Why the Butter Doesn't Come.

1st. Because of some disorganized or unhealthy condition of the cow.

2d. On account of the unwholesome food and water supplied.

3d. Want of proper cleanliness in milking and setting the milk.

4th. Lack of right conditions in the raising of the cream—pure air and proper temperature.

5th. The cream not raised and skimmed in due time.

6th. Cream not churned at the proper time—kept too long.

7th. Cream not allowed to freeze—injured still more in thawing.

8th. Cream too warm when churned.

9th. Cream too cold.

10th. Churn not a good one.

11th. Lazy hand at the churn. Some persons have the churn around nearly all day, summer or winter; take a few turns and then stop; fool around and begin again. Cannot make good butter so. Use a box or barrel churn; begin moderately and continue so till no more vent is needed, and then go on at a good pace, without stopping till the butter comes. When the cream is perfect and the temperature is right, about sixty-five degrees in winter, for a batch of butter weighing twenty to thirty-five pounds, twenty or twenty-five minutes should be ample time for churning, in the manner described. Since this complaint in butter making is more common in the winter season, I should expect to find the cause in the reasons given above in No. 4 to No. 9.—*Practical Farmer.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Feeding charcoal to pigs is healthful, and should be practiced by all pork raisers. Charred corn cobs are good for them.

A New England experimenter finds that feeding apples to milch cows has the invariable effect of lessening the flow of milk.

The *Farm Journal* says careless driving never is a safe way, for the oldest and safest horse will sometimes get scared.

Keep your milch cows in well-bedded and well-sheltered stables. These should be thoroughly cleaned and the bedding daily renewed.

Early-blooming fruit buds are kept back by scattering manure or straw under the trees to prevent the snow from blowing away.

Roots are not so suitable for stock food in this country as in England, on account of our cold winters. There are many good substitutes.

Whether prices be up or down, prime mutton sheep are always salable, and at good prices. The markets are never supplied with choice mutton.

We are opposed to salting butter by the use of brine in washing, as fine, good salt is better and more convenient, says the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette.*

Farmers are getting out of the notion of fattening on nothing but corn. Corn is good, but when intermixed with some other grain, bran, etc., the ration is better.

Farm profits vested in permanent improvements return larger dividends than when deposited in banks or invested in other directions. A farm cannot be too highly improved.

With fattening cattle a very small ration of water once a day will be sufficient; milch cows should be induced to drink twice a day. The water should be warmed in chilly weather.

Fresh-ground oyster shells and fresh-ground bone about the poultry house, and a warm breakfast of ground corn meal will greatly help the hens to increase their power to lay in winter.

The consumption of food by dairy stock is paid back in a three-fold way—milk, growth of stock, and the value of the manure, which last often balances the first cost of the food. It is in that respect that stock-raising is superior to exclusive grain growing.

The milk supply of breeding sows kept in pens during hot weather is very apt to be curtailed by lack of drink. It is surprising to most observers for the first time to note how much more water sows will drink which have suckling pigs than is needed by others fattening on the same field.

One of the most convenient properties to be looked to in purchasing or leasing a farm is good stock water. But waterless farms can sometimes be supplied by artesian wells. The water ram, too, so seldom used, is inexpensive, and is not liable to get out of order, while it will force water a considerable distance.

Meats for the consumption of a small family can be smoked by suspending the hams from bars laid across a large barrel, open at both ends, set over a smouldering fire. Corncobs make a good smoke, and bay leaves and juniper berries burned with them give the meat a slightly aromatic flavor. Cover the barrel while the smoking is going on. So says the *Iowa Register.*

The use of brine among the buttermakers is becoming more popular than it used to be, and is now used by some in washing the butter, and in some cases the salting of the butter is confined to the use of brine in washing. It is found that if butter is washed with brine, and no fresh water is subsequently employed, the butter will be made as salt as many people like it, and as salt as it ought to be.

There is no such thing as luck in the poultry business. The person who waits for Mr. Luck to raise his chicks will be badly left at the end of the season. The luck that awaits anyone depends entirely on his judgment, experience, the time and labor spent, as well as the money invested. Success can be achieved by the industrious, but don't trust to luck, or you will get fooled every time. He is a mighty treacherous old man.

Many fail with camellias in the house only because of not understanding their needs. They grow naturally in damp, shady places, and the conditions found here should be approximated in the window. Give plenty of water at all times, but should the drainage in the pots be defective it must be remedied by using plenty of drainage material in the bottom of each. An excellent way to grow the camellia is to set the pot inside of a second one, that is enough larger than the one the plant is in, to allow of an inch of sand between the two. This secures agreeable moisture. The leaves also should be moistened on alternate days with a light spray of water or by sponging the surface. Fifty to fifty-five degrees of heat suits the plants at this season.

Making Great Guns.

England's big guns are made of bars coiled spirally and welded into a solid mass by the hammer, says a correspondent of the Boston *Herald.* These red-hot furnaces contain a straight bar; at a word the door is slightly raised, and with huge nippers its head is seized by loops made for the purpose. A steam winch draws out the glowing mass and brings it to a horizontal capstan fixed before the door. A water hose is turned upon the loop, and while it blackens under the chill, a stalwart fellow, wielding a heavy sledge, fixes the loop on a nut projecting from the capstan wheel. Then the machine revolves with resistless force, curling the hot metal round and round on its drum neatly and smoothly, and as easily as girls would wind ribbon. So the coil is formed, whether for the breech piece or the body of the gun or for its jacket. This again is cooled, and after a while is refined for welding under the hammer.

You ought to see this Woolwich hammer. It weighs forty tons sheer weigh, and when it drops it falls forty feet on to a block that rests on spiles, massive masonry, and enormous quantities of iron. Between two great shafts this hammer is suspended, a solid block, which, driven from above by steam and gathering impetus as it falls, strikes with a force of many hundred tons. A veteran workmen has charge of this massive hammer. He starts and drops it by a touch of his thumb and finger. I saw an open-face watch laid on the block; then he dropped the hammer, and he stopped it just in time to break the crystal—and nothing more. They call this last operation of the furnace the "great heat," and about every monarch there is in Europe has seen it, just as I did yesterday. While I am wondering what they thought about, the furnace to be emptied is flaring with impatience. Through the interstices of its great door blue, red and purple flames are leaping out. A huge crane swings round a pair of pincers, at the end of which a dozen Britons cluster. The door rises a little, the white light blinds us, and, although I am at least twenty yards away, the heat burns my face uncomfortably. Water is thrown into the awful gap, and then the men perceive their prey. The huge arms part and firmly close, the door rises to its fullest extent, a clash of the crane gear, a shout from the men, and out it comes, easily and softly, a monstrous coil. The crane swings about and places it upon end upon the anvil. Then the hammer falls, shaking the solid floor beneath us, crushing the red-hot mass inches down at a blow, welding its coils together so that they can never part. But the inside hollow has been knocked out of shape by this process; so, when the tube has been reduced to its proper length, a solid mandril is deftly slipped between the hammer and the iron. For two or three blows the contracted coil attempts resistance, but it gives way, and the mandril slips to its base, as into butter. Then the great pincers are used again, and it drops the mass on its side, where again it is battered and struck all round. The irregularities caused by all this hammering are afterward removed by the plane, and then the gun is made by other machinery.

Big Icebergs,

Admiral Inglesdde, a well-known English explorer in the Arctic seas, has been interviewed by a New York *Mail and Express* reporter, who put the following question among others:

"You must have seen some big icebergs?"

"I have," was the response, "but the ice I speak of is not such as makes icebergs, though it appears to be a common idea that it is. It is floe ice, made by the sea freezing over, while icebergs are formed by fresh water. In one season the sea will freeze over to a depth of eight to ten feet, and each year it will increase more or less in thickness. I have seen this ice thirty to forty feet thick. I have often seen 100 icebergs floating away at the same time. The glaciers push themselves say two miles out into the sea, get over weighted and break off, having no longer the support of the bottom. I have seen them three miles long and 120 feet out of water, and that would be only one-tenth of them. One of my narrow escapes was on my third expedition, when the false keel of my vessel was cut off from stem to stern. Luckily we were pushed up on the land and so were saved Just before that I had relieved De Belcher and his crews, who had deserted their four ships in the ice and were coming home all crowded into one vessel. That was in 1854."

Producing a Beautiful Flame.

A vessel's old sheathing, which has been covered with yellow metal or copper, makes a most beautiful flame of different colors when burned in an open grate. Years ago this wood was considered worthless, and was usually given away to poor people for fuel. But of late years it has been used quite extensively in New Bedford and vicinity, being placed upon other wood or coal, when the flames present a beautiful sight, producing different colors, which shoot forth from the copper nail holes. Persons who visited New Bedford and saw the beautiful effects produced by burning this wood carried some to their homes, and now the demand for old sheathing is greater than the supply.—*New Bedford (Mass.) Standard.*

The Height of Fashion.

Lo! the poor woman whose unbalanced mind makes her wear hats like this to tease mankind who tries to view the play, but gazes at this pyramid, which fashion calls a hat. A woman's "headstrong," yet this hat's great weight must surely crush her soft and yielding pate. She is "light" headed, too, and maybe that is why she gets extinguished by this hat. Perhaps she wears this funnel we abhor to make the men look up to her the more; but, if her head was "level" she would know that hats as high as this are very "low." We pity her who needs a lofty hat to lift her head which otherwise is "flat." Without this hat we can't see through her quite, but with it she's more puzzling—and a "fright." Alas! alas! we men who foot the bills, know women's hats come "high" like other ills, but when they're high as this we've got to strike, until they "shoot the hat" we so dislike.

—*H. C. Dodge, in Detroit Free Press.*

A Slight Mistake.

"Hark! Listen to that, will you! That's a panther and no mistake!"

The man at the oars stopped rowing and all bent forward, eagerly listening for a repetition of the cry they had heard.

Presently it came again, a yell half human, half demoniacal, that made the forest ring with wild echoes.

"Correct!" cried Buck Lindsley, an old guide and hunter who accompanied the party of sportsmen. "Nothing but a painter could make that noise. I've hunted 'em off an' on for thirty years, an' I know their voice as well as I do my own!"

"Shall we land and give chase?" asked Ellsmore, the youngest man and best shot in the party.

"Yes, yes!" cried his companion in chorus.

"What would you advise?" asked Ellsmore, turning to the guide.

"Why gentlemen, you know the painter is a mighty tough animal to tackle but——"

"There it is again!" cried one of the men, as the hideous yell pealed over woods and water. "Come on, Mr. Lindsley, and show us the sport. We're not afraid of the danger!"

Accordingly the boat was headed toward shore. The moment it grated on the sand the men sprang out.

"This way!" exclaimed Buck Lindsley. And, guided by the cries that floated at intervals through the forest, the men darted forward.

"The animal, be it panther or otherwise, seems to stay in nearly one spot," said "Ellsmore, as they drew nearer to the source of the outcries.

Cautiously they advanced until only a thicket of oaks separated them from their prey. Piercing through this they stepped into the opening beyond, their rifles ready for instant use.

Before them was a small log shanty, and on a stump beside the door sat a young man, holding in his hands a French horn.

Placing it to his lips he blew a bloodcurdling blast, the fiendish cry they had attributed to the panther!

"Great Scott!" gasped Ellsmore.

"Gewhillikens!" cried Smith.

"Bless my soul!" exclaimed Brown.

"Well, I'll be darned!" growled Lindsley.

"Is there anything I can do for you, gentlemen?" asked the stranger, as he advanced toward the formidable array of hunters.

"What are you doing here?" blurted Lindsley.

"Camping out for a few weeks while I learn to play the horn!" cheerfully answered the young man, pulling his moustache over a capital imitation of a smile.

Four shame faced hunters filed away toward the boat. Three sportsmen, sadder but wiser, took the next train for town. And while relating their hunting experiences to circles of admiring friends they somehow forgot to tell their exciting chase after a panther.

On the Far Pacific.

The development of the resources of our Pacific coast is quite as remarkable in its way; but the actual figures of the census will not be so sensational. California was a mining region originally. Its first contribution to the wealth of the world was in the millions of gold it poured into all the channels of trade throughout the world. But mining is now one of the least of the industries of the region beyond the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Grain growing, fruit raising, stock breeding are now the main sources of its wealth. The mining boom produced unwholesome social disturbances. But the industries on which the people of the Pacific coast now depend are more normal in their character. It is a marvelously beautiful country, and in the fullness of time will develop a race equal to the very choicest people of the East. It is probably the most wholesome country in the world. As a sanitarium, there is nothing equal to Southern California to be found anywhere. It is destined to support a dense agricultural population, for small farms of fifteen and twenty acres will produce as much wealth in the way of fruits, nuts, grapes, olives, and other valuable articles, as will hundreds of acres devoted to grain in other parts of the country. Then, some time or other, a mighty commerce will be developed on the Pacific Ocean. China, Japan and Hindostan fairly swarm with human beings whose commercial wants have not yet been developed. Then there is growing up in the British colonies on the Pacific tens of millions of Anglo-Saxons whose instinct it is to "go down to the sea in ships." The vast trade of the Atlantic Ocean will in the next century be far outstripped by the mightier commerce of the Pacific, which of course will enrich our descendants on the American Pacific coast.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Stitches In An Overcoat.

A Vienna tailor wagered recently that it took more than 40,000 stitches to make a winter overcoat. To decide the question, a coat was ordered, and a committee of experts sat to superintend the work, as well as to see that no unnecessary stitches were made. The result was announced as follows. Body of the coat, 4,780 stitches; collar, 8,033; sewing collar on, 1,763; buttonholes, 2,520; sleeves, with lining, 980; pockets, 924; silk lining of body, with wadded interior, 17,898; braiding, 2,626; total, 39,619 stitches.

Everybody's companion is nobody's friend, but Red Star Cough Cure is everybody's friend. Prof. Giothe, of the Brooklyn Board of Health, endorses it as prompt, safe and sure. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

An aged woman, with a family of forty-seven cats, has been discovered in New York. When asked as to the origin of her fondness for the feline race, she honored her sex by the characteristically feminine reply: "They amuse me, and fight so much that they remind me of when my old man was alive."

Men, such as U. S. Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, are loud in their praise of St. Jacobs Oil as an instantaneous cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and other bodily pains.

An ingenious rogue has put himself in the clutches of the police by advertising a sure preventive of seasickness at a dollar. To those who forwarded the fee he replied, "Stay ashore." He is not likely to suffer from seasickness for some years to come.

There Shall be no Alps.

When Napoleon talked of invading Italy one of his officers said: "But, sire, remember the Alps." To an ordinary man these would have seemed simply insurmountable, but Napoleon responded eagerly: "There shall be no Alps." So the famous Simplon pass was made. Disease, like a mountain, stands in the way of fame, fortune and honor to many who by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" might be healed and so the mountain would disappear. It is specific for all blood, chronic lung and liver diseases, such as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), pimples, blotches, eruptions, tumors, swellings, fever-sores and kindred complaints.

They who have the least to risk are the most clamorous for novelties.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

The passion of vanity rules in forests as well as in cities.

WORSE THAN SMALLPOX.

A Great Danger which Menaces an Unsuspicious Public.

The Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, in London, reports that over fifty people out every hundred consumptives, are victims of constipated or inactive kidneys.

Consumption is one of our national diseases, and the above report goes to prove what has often been said in our columns during the last eight years, that kidney troubles are not only the cause of more than half the cases of consumption, but of ninety out of every hundred other common diseases. They who have taken this position, made their claims after an elaborate investigation, and their proof that they have discovered a specific for the terrible and stealthy kidney diseases, which have become so prevalent among us, is wise and convincing.

We have recently received from them a fresh supply of their wonderful advertising. They have challenged the medical profession and science to investigate. They have investigated, and those who are frank have admitted the truth of their statements. They claim that ninety per cent. of diseases come originally from inactive kidneys; that these inactive kidneys allow the blood to become filled with uric acid poison; that this uric acid poison in the blood carries disease through every organ.

There is enough uric acid developed in the system within twenty-four hours to kill half a dozen men.

This being a scientific fact, it requires only ordinary wisdom to see the effect inactive kidneys must have upon the system.

If this poison is not removed, it ruins every organ. If the bowels, stomach or liver become inactive, we know it at once, but other organs help them out. If the kidneys become constipated and dormant, the warning comes later on, and often when it is too late, because the effects are remote from the kidneys and those organs are not suspected to be out of order.

Organs that are weak and diseased are unable to resist the attacks of this poison, and the disease often takes the form of and is treated as a local affliction, when in reality the real cause of the trouble was inactive kidneys.

Too many medical men of the present day hold what was a fact twenty years ago, that kidney disease is incurable, according to the medicines authorized by their code. Hence, they ignore the original cause of disease itself, and give their attention to useless treating of local effects.

They dose the patient with quinine, morphine, or with salts and other physics, hoping that thus nature may cure the disease, while the kidneys continue to waste away with inflammation, ulceration and decay, and the victim eventually perishes.

The same quantity of blood that passes through the heart, passes through the kidneys. If the kidneys are diseased, the blood soaks up this disease and takes it all through the system. Hence it is, that the claim is made that Warner's safe cure, the only known specific for kidney diseases, cures 90 per cent. of human ailments, because it, and it alone, is able to maintain the natural activity of the kidneys, and to neutralize and remove the uric acid, or kidney poison, as fast as it is formed.

If this acid is not removed, there is inactivity of the kidneys, and there will be produced in the system paralysis, apoplexy, dyspepsia, consumption, heart disease, headaches, rheumatism, pneumonia, impotency and all the nameless diseases of delicate women. If the poisonous matter is separated from the blood, as fast as it is formed, these diseases, in a majority of cases, would not exist.

It only requires a particle of small-pox virus to produce that vile disease, and the poisonous matter from the kidneys, passing all through the system and becoming lodged at different weak points, is equally destructive, although more disguised.

If it were possible for us to see into the kidneys, and how quickly the blood passing through them goes to the heart and lungs and other parts of the system, carrying this deadly virus with it, all would believe without hesitation what has so often been stated in advertisements in these columns, that the kidneys are the most important organs in the body.

They may regard this article as an advertisement and refuse to believe it, but that is a matter over which we have no control. Careful investigation and science itself are proving beyond a doubt that this organ is, in fact, more important than any other in the system as a health regulator, and as such should be closely watched for the least sign of disordered action.

Tall Bonnets.

"Arthur is handsome, I'll admit, but then he's so small. When I wear my new bonnet, I look taller than he," said Miss Mattie to her own particular girl friend Grace, after the latter had given her "a good talking to" for giving the cold shoulder to a former lover.

"It's just too bad those high hats have come in now," returned Miss Grace, "for Arty is just gone on you. He's not to blame for being short."

"That's so, Gracie, and he isn't short in pocket, you know, but——"

"It seems to me one oughtn't to judge a lover by his stature, but by how much he thinks of one. You ought to pity poor Arty, for he is as solemn as an owl since you sacked him, and does nothing but sigh."

"I agree with you there, and that is how I do judge him—by his size."

The Ruling Passion.

"Well, old boy, you seem in good spirits," said Jones to his friend Jollyboy, who was in the last stages of consumption. "You are determined to keep up your heart, live or die, I take it."

"You bet! I'm bound to prove one of those confounded old sayings false, anyhow."

"Which one?"

"Laugh and grow fat. I laugh enough to weigh a ton."

"How's your appetite? Here's some California grapes. Can you digest them?"

"I'll try it once for luck. Just hand over that pepsin bottle."

"What's that for?"

"Like all that blasted bad tasting 'pothecary stuff there, merely to help a poor chap to die-jest."

Despise Not the Day of Small Things.

Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair, for instance. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable they cannot harm any one. All druggists.

Where the mind is left free religion can never have dangerous enemies.

War Ahead.

There is great danger of war with Mexico in the near future, but at present we can pursue the arts of happiness, prosperity and wealth. Wherever you live, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine; and receive free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, earning thereby from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Capital not required; you are started free. All is new. Both sexes. All ages. Pay, as above guaranteed, from first start.

A Deceived Woman

Is the lady who uses cosmetics, face lotions, white lead, bismuth powders, arsenic, etc., in the belief of enriching and beautifying the complexion. It is but temporary, and ultimately destroys the skin beyond the power of nature to restore. Stop it! Stop it now, and use only Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, which imparts the vigor and loveliness of youth.

Treachery and falsehood are the vices of cowardice.

OLD pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousand after having been emptied by suffering humanity. What a mass of sickening, disgusting medicine the poor stomach has to contend with. Too much strong medicine. Prickly Ash Bitters is rapidly and surely taking the place of all this class of drugs, and is curing all the ills arising from a disordered condition of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

If you feel as though water was gathering around the heart (heart-dropsy) or have heart-rheumatism, palpitation of the heart with suffocation, sympathetic heart trouble—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED regulates, corrects and cures.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

A CO-OPERATIVE COLONY.

The Knights of Labor Start a New Enterprise.

Within the last few weeks over 80 families whose heads are Knights of Labor have left Chicago for a new co-operative town established fifty miles from Memphis, Tenn., and called Tennessee City. The city, of which glowing stories are told, was founded by a business house of this city which deals largely in Tennessee lands. Some local Knights of Labor thought it would be a good idea to move down there and run stores and factories on a co operative plan. A committee was sent a month ago to examine the soil, water, iron and timber resources and upon its return reported everything exceedingly favorable. The climate was good, and the natural attractions of the place excellent, and the committee bought some ground and took immediate steps looking toward the establishment of a colony. Those interested in the new city are very enthusiastic in their statements concerning it. They say that the Warner furnace near by, which is now out of repair will be put in order at once and in about 30 days will be in operation. The Knights will manufacture nails and employ 300 men in the nail factory. Brick machines having a capacity of 30,000 per day have been bought and shipped, and as soon as the colony is in running order the capacity will be increased to 60,000. Charles Lange, of Chicago, has been in Tennessee City and bought up ground for a sash, door and blind factory. Other factories and stores will be started as soon as practicable.

The ground that is to be occupied by the colony consists, it is said, of 120,000 acres, divided into 40-acre tracts. The town itself coovers 2,300 acres, and is situated on a tableland 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. Timber, iron ore and limestone abound. The city will be incorporated inside of two weeks, and a City Hall, public school and engine house will be built at once, and in 20 days 200 houses will be built. The Englewood College is four or five miles from the city. Property is selling at $7 to $10 an acre, and a stock company is formed, the first Board of Directors of which will consist of seven men, six of them Knights of Labor. Last week about 20 Knights of Labor left for the new city, and to night about 20 families departed. The projectors of the scheme expect to get 1,000 families settled down there inside of the next 12 months. Eight hours with fair wages will be the rule.

Useful and Hurtful Medicines.

There is a certain class of remedies for constipation absolutely useless. These are boluses and pot ons made in great part of podophyllin, aloes, rhubarb, gamboge and other worthless ingredients. The damage they do to the stomachs of those who use them is incalculable. They evacuate the bowels, it is true, but always do so violently and profusely, and beside, gripe the bowels. Their effect is to weaken both them and the stomach. Better far to use the agreeable and salutary aperient Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the laxative effect of which is never preceded by pain, or accompanied by a convulsive, violent action of the bowels. On the contrary, it invigorates those organs, the stomach and the entire system. As a means of curing and preventing malaria fevers, no medicine can compare with it, and it remedies nervous debility, rheumatism, kidney and bladder inactivity, and other inorganic ailments.

The fears of one class of men are not the measure of the rights of another.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal SCOTT'S EMULSION with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

Habits of thought and action fix their stamp on the public code.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

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IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

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It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

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I was so troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored. B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Pastor Olivet Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH

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A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

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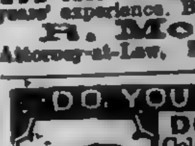

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"Last spring my whole family took Hood's Sarsaparilla. The result is that all have been cured of scrofula; my little boy being entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy as possibly can be. I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla also good for catarrh, with which I have been troubled since the war. Nothing did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla."—WM. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, and other well known and valuable vegetable remedies. The combination, proportion and preparation are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

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"My wife thinks there is nothing like Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we are never without it in the house."—F. H. LATIMER, Syracuse, N. Y.

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DR. KILMER'S OCEAN-WEED HEART REMEDY

Price $1.00 6 for $5.00

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease, and is in constant danger of Apoplexy, Shock or Sudden Death! This Remedy regulates, relieves, corrects and cures. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

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A. N. K. .... Nine, '87

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

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TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887. NUMBER 19.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Swelling of Jordan."

TEXT: "*If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? and if in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?*"—Jeremiah xii., 5.

Not in a petulant, but in kindly terms I must complain that a wrong has been done me and the cause of honest journalism by a pretended sermon that is going the rounds of hundreds of papers with my name appended; a sermon entitled: "Frauds Detected;" text, Numbers, Ch. 32, v. 23: "But if ye will not do so, behold, ye have sinned against the Lord; and be sure your sin will find you out." Not one sentence of that pretended sermon did I preach. If this were the only offense of the kind I would not speak of it. Such a fraud is not only a wrong to me but to the gentlemen who, at these tables, Sabbath by Sabbath, take accurate report of what is said and done; and is a gross wrong to the two thousand newspapers which give my sermon in full to their readers, and often at great expense to themselves. The only fault I have to find with the newspaper press of this country is that they treat me too well. But I cannot be made responsible for entire sermons, not one word of which did I preach! But now I turn from personal explanation to the more important subject of the text.

Jeremiah had become impatient with his troubles. God says to him: "If you cannot stand these small trials and persecutions, what are you going to do when the greater trials and persecutions come? If you have been running a race with footmen and they have beaten you, what chance is there that you will outrun horses?" And then the figure is changed. You know, in April and May, the Jordan overflows its banks, and the waters rush violently on, sweeping everything before them. And God says to the prophet: "If you are overcome with smaller trials and vexations which have assaulted you, what will you do when the trials and annoyance and persecutions of life come in a freshet?" "If in the land of peace wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?"

I propose, if God will help me, in a very practical way to ask, if it is such a difficult thing to get along without the religion of Jesus Christ, when things are comparatively smooth, what will we do without Christ amid the overpouring misfortunes and disasters of life that may come upon us? If troubles, slow as footmen, surpass us, what will we do when they take the feet of horses? And if now in our lifetime we are beaten back and submerged of sorrows because we have not the religion of Jesus to comfort us, what will we do when we stand in death, and we feel all around about us "the swelling of Jordan?" The fact that you have come here, my brother, my sister, shows that you have some things you believe in common with myself. You believe that there is a God. There is not an Atheist in all this house. I do not believe there ever was a real Atheist in all the world. Napoleon was on a ship's deck bound for Egypt. It was a bright starry night, and as he paced the deck, thinking of the great affairs of the State and of the battle, he heard two men on the deck in conversation about God; one saying there was a God and the other saying there was none. Napoleon stopped and looked up at the starry heavens, and then he turned to these men in conversation, and said: "Gentlemen, I heard one of you say there was no God; if there is no God, will you please to tell me who made all that?" Ay, if you had not been persuaded of it before, you are persuaded of it now; for the shining heavens declare the glory of God and the earth shows His handiwork. But you believe more than that; you believe that there was a Jesus; you believe that there was a Cross; you believe that you have an immortal soul; you believe that it must be regenerated by the spirit of God, or you can never dwell in bliss eternal. I think a great many of you will say that you believe it is important to have the religion of Jesus Christ every day of our life, to smooth our tempers and purify our minds, and hold us imperturbable amid all the annoyance and vexations of life. You and I have seen so many men trampled down by misfortunes because they had no faith in Jesus, and you say to yourself: "If they were so easily overcome by the trials of life, what will it be when greater misfortunes come upon them—heart-breaking calamities, tremendous griefs?" Oh, if we have no God to comfort us when our fortune goes, and we look upon the graves of our children, and our houses are desolate, what will become of us? What a sad thing it is to see men, all unhelped of God, going out to fight giants of trouble; no closet of prayer in which to retreat, no promise of mercy to soothe the soul, no rock of refuge in which to hide from the blast. Oh, when the swift coursers of trouble are brought up, champing and panting for the race, and the reins are thrown upon their necks, and the lathered flanks at every spring feel the stroke of the lash, what can we do on foot with them? How can we compete with them? If, having run with the footmen, they wearied us, how can we contend with horses?

We have all yielded to temptation. We have been surprised afterward that so small an inducement could have decoyed us from the right. How insignificant a temptation has sometimes captured our soul! And if that is so, my dear brother, what will it be when we come to stand in the presence of temptation that prostrated a David, and a Moses, and a Peter, and some of the mightiest men in all God's kingdom? Now we are honest; but suppose we were placed in some path of life, as many of God's children have been, where all the forces of earth and hell combine to capture the soul? Without Jesus we would go down under it. If already we have been beaten by insignificant footmen, we would be distanced ten thousand leagues by the horses. Ah, I don't like to hear a man say: "I could not commit such a sin as that. I can't understand how a man could be carried away like that." You don't know what you could do if the grace of God left you. You know what John Bunyan said when he saw a man staggering along the street, thoroughly embruted in his habits. He said: "There goes John Bunyan, but for the grace of God." I can say when I see one utterly fallen: "There goes DeWitt Talmage, but for the grace of God!" If we have been delivered from temptation it is because the strong arm of the Lord Almighty has been about us, and not because we were any better than they. It is a great folly to borrow trouble. If we can meet the misfortunes of to-day, we will be able to meet the troubles of to-morrow; but suppose now if through a lack of the religion of Jesus, we are overthrown by small sorrows, does not our common sense teach us that we cannot stand up against great ones? If we cannot carry a pound, can we carry a thousand pounds? If we are discomfited coming into battle with one regiment, a brigade will cut us to pieces. If we are unfit to cope with one small trial, won't we be overcome by greater ones? If the footmen are too much for us, won't the odds be more fearful against us when we contend with horses? I thank God that some of His dear children have been delivered. How was it that Paul could say: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things?" And David, the psalmist, soars up into the rock of God's strength and becomes thoroughly composed amid all his sorrows, saying: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in the time of trouble; therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed, though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountain shake with the swelling thereof. Selah."

But my text suggests something in advance of anything I have said. We must all quit this life. However sound our health may be, it must break down; however good our title may be to houses, land, and estates, we must surrender them. We will hear a voice bidding us away from all these places. We will have to start on a pilgrimage from which we can never come back. We will have seen for the last time the evening star, and watched the last summer cloud, and felt the breath of the spring wind for the last time. Hands of loved ones may be stretched out to hold us back, but they cannot—go we must. About all other exits and chances we may trifle, but not about this. Stupendous moment of life-quitting. Oh, when the great tides of eternity arise about us, and fill the soul and surround it, and sweep it out toward rapture or woe, ah, that will be the swelling of Jordan!" I know people sometimes talk very merrily about the departure from this life. I am sorry to hear it. But men do make fun of the passage from one world to another. Byron joked a great deal about it, but when it came he shivered with horror. Many an infidel has scoffed at the idea of fearing a future world, but lying upon his pillow in the last hour his teeth have chattered with terror. I saw, in Westminster Abbey, an epitaph which a poet ordered to be put upon his tomb:

"Life is a jest,
And all things show it.
I thought so once,
But now I know it."

I thought how inapt that, in a place of sepulchre, men should try their witticisms. A great German having rejected Christ, in his last moment said: "Give me light, give me light!" Oh, we may be smart with our witticism about the last hour; but when it comes, and the tides are rising, and the surf is beating, and the winds are howling, we will each one, my brethren, find for himself that it is "the swelling of Jordan!" Our natural courage won't hold out then. However familiar we may have been with scenes of mortality, however much we may have screwed our courage up, we want something more than natural resources. When the northeast wind blows off from the sea of death, it will put out all earthly lights. The lamp of the Gospel, God-lighted, is the only lamp that can stand in that blast. The weakest arm holding that shall not be confounded; the strongest one rejecting that shall stumble and die. When the Jordan rises in its wrath, the first dash of its wave will swamp them for ever. We feel how sad it is for a man to attempt this life without religion. We see what a doleful thing it is for a man to go down into the misfortunes of life without Christian solace; but if that be so, how much more terrible when that man comes face to face with the solemnities of the last hour! Oh, if in the bright sunshine of health and prosperity a man felt the need of something better, how will he feel when the shadows of the last hour gather above his pillow! If, in the warmth of worldly prosperity, he was sometimes dismayed, how will he feel when the last chill creeps over him? If, while things were comparatively smooth he was disquieted, what will he do in the agonies of dissolution? "If, in the land of peace in which he trusted, they wearied him, what will he do amid the swelling of Jordan?"

Oh, I rejoice to know that so many of God's children have gone through that pass without a shudder! Some one said to a dying Christian: "Isn't it hard for you to get out of this world?" "Oh, no," he says, "it is easy dying, it is blessed dying, it is glorious dying;" and then he pointed to a clock on the wall, and he said: "The last two hours in which I have been dying, I have had more joy than all the years of my life." A general came into the hospital after the battle, and there were many seriously wounded, and there was one man dying, and the general said: "Ah, my dear fellow, you seem very much wounded. I am afraid you are not going to get well." "No," said the soldier: "I am not going to get well, but I feel very happy!" Oh, I have seen them, and so have you, go out of this life without a tear on their cheek! There was weeping all round the room, but no weeping in the bed; the cheeks were dry. They were not thrown down into darkness, they were lifted up. We saw the tides rising around them, and the swelling of the wave. It washed them off from the cares and toils of life; it washed them on toward the beach of heaven. They waved to us a farewell kiss as they stood on deck, and floated down further and further, wafted by gales from heaven, until they were lost to our sight—mortality having become immortality:

"Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say,
How blest the righteous when he dies!"

What high consolation to you that your departed friends were not submerged in the swelling of Jordan! The Israelites were just as thoroughly alive on the western banks of the Jordan; as they had been on the eastern banks of the Jordan; and our departed Christian friends have only crossed over—not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not extinguished, not blotted out, but with healthier respiration and stouter pulses, and keener eyesight, and better prospects, crossed over, their sins, their physical and mental disquiet, all left clear this side, an eternally-flowing, impassable obstacle between them and all human and Satanic pursuit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulation with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe!

Why was there, years ago, so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from their friends who were on board the City of Brussels? It was thought that vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea; and when the friends on this side heard that the steamer had arrived safely in Liverpool, had we not the right to congratulate the people in New York that their friends had got safely across? And is it not right this morning that I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shore of heaven? Would you have them back again? Would you have those old parents back again? You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the stifled atmosphere of the summer; would you have them back in our earthly summers, or chilled of our winters? Would you have your children back again? Would you have them take the risk of temptations which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times. In addition to having crossed it already, cross it again to greet you now, and then cross back afterward? For certainly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven. If they had lived forty or fifty years longer, would they have been safe? Perhaps so, perhaps not.

"Pause and weep, not for the freed from pain,
But that the sigh of love would pull them back again."

I ask a question, and there seems to come back the answer in heavenly echo: "What! will you never be sick again?" "Never—sick—again." "What! will you never be tired again?" "Never—tired—again." "What! will you never weep again?" "Never—weep—again." "What! will you never die again?" "Never—die—again." Oh, ye army of departed kindred, we hail you from bank to bank! Wait for us when the Jordan of death shall part for us. Come down and meet us halfway between the willowed banks of earth and the palm groves of heaven.

"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
O, the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises on my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight."

But there is one step still in advance suggested by this subject. If this religion of Christ is so important in life, and so important in the last hours of life, how much more important it will be in the great eternity I need not stand here and argue it. There is something within your soul that says now, while I speak: "I am immortal; the stars shall die, but I am immortal." You feel that your existence on earth is only a small piece of your being. It is only a mile up to the grave, but it is ten thousand miles beyond. This slab of the tomb is only the milestone on which we read of infinite distance yet to be traveled. The world itself will grow old and die. The stars of our night will burn down in their sockets and expire. The sun, like a spark struck from an anvil, will flash and go out. The winds will utter their last whisper, and ocean heave its last groan; but you and I will live for ever! Gigantic—immortal. Mighty to suffer or enjoy. Mighty to love or hate. Mighty to soar or to sink. Then, what will be to us the store, the shop, the office, the applause of the world, the scorn of our enemies, the things that lifted us up, and the things that pressed us down? What to John Wesley are all the mobs that howled after him? What to Voltaire are all the nations that applauded him? What to Paul, now, the dungeons that chilled him? What to Latimer, now, the flames that consumed him? All those who through the grace of Christ reach that land, will never be disturbed. None to dispute their throne, they shall reign for ever and ever. But, alas, for those who have made no preparation for the future! When the sharp-shod hoofs of eternal disaster come up panting and swift to go over them, how will they contend with horses? And when the waves of their wretchedness rise up, white and foamy, under the swooping of eternal storms, and the billows become more wrathful and dash more high, oh what will they do "amid the swelling of Jordan?"

If I could come into your heart this morning, I would see that many of you, my dear friends, had vowed to be the Lord's. I know not what sickness it was, or what trial; but I verily believe there is not a man in the house but has sometime vowed he would be the Lord's. It might have at the time when your child lay sick, you said: "Oh Lord, if thou wilt let this child get well, I will be a Christian." Or it might have been in some business trouble, when you have said: "O Lord, if thou wilt let me keep my property, I will be a Christian." You kept your property, your child got well, the peril passed. Are you a Christian? History says that long ago it had been announced that the world was coming to an end, and there was great excitement in London. It was said that the world would perish on a certain Friday. On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the people were in the cathedral, praying and weeping. It seemed as if the whole English nation was being converted to God, for it was announced as certain by philosophers that on that coming Friday the world would perish. Friday came, and there were no portents, no fires in the air, no earthquakes. The day passed along just like every other day, and when it was past and the night came, it is said that in London there was a scene of riot, and wassail, and drunkenness, and debauchery such as had never been witnessed. They forgot their vow, they forgot their repentance, they forgot their good resolutions. O, how much human nature in that! While trials and misfortunes come to us, and we are down deep in darkness and trouble we make vows. We say: "O Lord, do so, and I will do so." The darkness passes, the peril goes away. We are as we were before, or worse; for oh, how often I have seen men start for the kingdom of God, come up to within arm's reach of it, and then go back farther from God than they ever were before, dropping from the very mount of their privilege into darkness forever! Oh, how ungrateful we have been! Do you know how much God has done for you and for me? Have you never felt it? How much He did for you to-day! Who spread the table for you? Who watched you last night? Who has been kind and good to you all your life long? Oh how ungrateful we have been! Methinks the goodness of God ought to lead this whole audience to repentance. I know not your individual history. Some of you I never saw before, some of you I will never see again; but I know that God has been good to you. What return have you made? There was a steamer on one of the Western lakes heavily laden with passengers, and there was a little child who stood on the side of the taffrail, leaning over and watching the water, when she lost her balance and dropped into the waves. The lake was very rough. The mother cried: "Save my child! Save my child!" There seemed none disposed to leap into the water. There was a Newfoundland dog on deck. He looked up in his master's face, as if for orders. His master said: "Tray, overboard, catch 'em!" The dog sprang into the water, caught the child by the garments, and swam back to the steamer. The child was picked up by loving hands, the dog was lifted on deck, and the mother, ere she fainted away, in utter thanksgiving to that dog, threw her arms around its neck and kissed it; but the dog shook himself off from her embrace, and went and laid down as though he had accomplished nothing. Shall a mother be grateful to a dog that saves her child, and be ungrateful to the Son of God who, from the heights of heaven, plunged into the depths of darkness, and suffering, and woe that he might lift us up out of our sin and place us on the rock of ages? Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the infinity, the horror of our ingratitude! Don't you treat Jesus like that any more. Don't you thrust Him back from your soul. He has been the best friend you ever had. You will want Him after awhile. When the world is going away from your grasp, and all the lights that shine on your soul are going out, and the friends that stand around you can do you no good, and you feel your feet slipping from beneath you—oh, then you will want Him—the loving Jesus, the sympathetic Jesus, the pardoning Jesus—to stand close by you, and hold you up "amid the swelling of Jordan!"

The New Overcoat.

A passenger from Springfield was telling of the purchase of an overcoat from a Hebrew merchant on South Clark street. The price was $30. "If dot goat doan't suit you, pring it pack right away, an' ve'll gif you your monish pack, subject to all fluctuations in the market. If de goat market goes up, you get more monish as you paid vor him; if de goat market goes down, you lose the difference only, my dear, pesides havin' de use of de goat." The passenger from Springfield paid over his $30 and took the coat. Next day, having examined the garment more thoroughly, he concluded that he didn't want it, and so took it back. "Vot! Dot goat not suit you?" exclaimed the merchant. "Vell, ve take him back. Isaac, put dot goat on de shelluf, an' gif de shendtlemans six tollars." "But I paid you $30 for the coat, and want my money back." "So, my friend, but goats haf gone down last night. I guess it vos de war news from Europe. Goats are gone down, an' ve have marked our whole stock at goat. Isaac, $6 for the shentlemans. You only lose de difference, my dear, an' you had de goat all night."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Chestnut.

A gentleman returning home one very clear night lately with his little girl was pointed out by her to the Pleides. "Look!" she exclaimed: "see those little stars all cuddled together to keep warm!" A pretty story, isn't it? Naturally, the father told it proudly to the first person he met, who happened to be a young women who writes for the press. The next day but one the gentleman, meeting an acquaintance told him the story of the little girl and the stars. "Chestnut!" said the acquaintance; "I saw that story in the papers." The father was aghast and indignant. To have his own little story, which he knew was as new and original as could be, pronounced an old one, borrowed from the papers! It was a fact, nevertheless, for he discovered presently that the story had appeared in one of the daily papers on the very day after he related it to the young lady. Nobody could blame her. But the father's exclusive property in his daughter's odd saying had "ceased and determined" at a very early stage in its career.—*Boston Post.*

Mr. Stanley, the explorer, says that the greatest difficulty encountered in building railroads in Africa is that the ostriches eat up the rails as fast as they are laid.—*Norristown Herald.*

A DAY.

Talk not of sad November, when a day
Of warm, glad sunshine fills the sky of noon,
And a wind, borrowed from some morn of June,
Stirs the brown grasses and the leafless spray.

On the unfrosted pool the pillared pines
Lay their long shafts of shadow; the small rill,
Singing a pleasant song of summer still,
A line of silver, down the hill-slope shines.

Hushed the bird-voices and the hum of bees,
In the thin grass the crickets pipe no more;
But still the squirrel hoards his winter store,
And drops his nut-shells from the shag-bark trees.

Softly the dark green hemlocks whisper high
Above, the spires of yellowing larches show,
Where the woodpecker and home-loving crow
And jay and nut-hatch winter's threat defy.

O gracious beauty, ever new and old!
O sights and sounds of nature, doubly dear
When the low sunshine warns the closing year
Of snow-blown fields and waves of Arctic cold!

Close to my heart I fold each lovely thing
The sweet day yields; and, not disconsolate,
With the calm patience of the woods I wait
For leaf and blossom when God gives us Spring!
—*J. G. Whittier, in Atlantic Monthly.*

A SWAMP MYSTERY.

BY WILLIAM O. STODDARD.

The summer of the year 1862 was particularly hot on the coast of North Carolina. It even did something to counteract the more destructive heat of the civil war.

General Burnside had captured a long reach of the seaboard, and had established his headquarters at Newberne. No battles followed very soon, nor any storms to speak of, but the army and the weather were fast getting into a high state of preparation for either kind of event.

There were Union troops at Fort Macon and Morehead City, not many miles up the coast from Newberne, and much pay was due them.

The money came down from the North in July, and a couple of paymasters received orders to go at once and deal it out to the men.

Before the war a railway had been constructed from Newberne to Morehead City. Its rails were still there, but all its rolling stock, with the exception of one hand-car had gone into the interior the State. The viaduct was only just wide enough to carry the rails, and much of its course was through a swamp whose dense bushes were now luxuriantly reaching out as if they meant to capture the track before the end of the season.

The Quartermaster placed his one hand-car at the disposal of the paymasters. He did so with the pleasant information that at the previous evening the busy Confederates had made a raid and had swept away all the pickets posted along the line of the railway. New pickets had been posted, he told them, and their proposed trip would be reasonably safe.

"That is," he said, "I guess you're safe from any Confeds; but if you don't get through before dark I'd advise you to be pretty prompt about answering any hail. The boys'll all be wide awake this time. They won't be slow about taking care of themselves in the dark. Not a man of 'em wants to go to Wilmington just now, nor to Andersonville either."

That warning made the Paymaster shake his head and grew in importance before the hand-car set out, for it was plain enough that it would be dark before the trip could be half made. Precisely how dark it would be or why was not as yet imagined by anybody.

There were nine men huddled on that hand-car when it went. A sergeant and four soldiers were its motive power, guard and garrison. The writer of this story was there altogether as an adventurer. Two paymasters, with the rank of major, and one clerk were in charge of a black box containing over $80,000 in greenbacks, to be scattered among the volunteers on the morrow.

The air grew more and more close and sultry, and just before night a sort of haze began to rise over the eastern horizon.

"That's it, Major," said the Sergeant to one of the paymasters. "We're going to hear from Cape Hatteras."

"Storm coming?"

"Right along. 'Twon't take it long o come."

He was correct as to the time required by Cape Hatteras, or whatever was managing that storm. The sky rapidly grew black as ink and darkness came with but moderate reference to the departing sun.

Just before entering the denser thickets of the swamp, a picket was reached and the officer in charge repeated the warning of the Quartermaster:

"Be ready to answer right away. It'll be pitch dark and some of the boys are nervous, after last night's work. They'll shoot quick."

That was to the Sergeant, but it was a Paymaster who replied:

"Well, now, Captain, we didn't say so, but we thought the trip would be safer by night than by day. The men have got to have the money."

"Hope the Confeds won't get it then. Put her through, Sergeant, but look sharp. The storm's most got here." He also was correct about the weather. In ten minutes more such a storm had arrived as was a credit to Cape Hatteras and the whole seacoast of North Carolina. On rolled the handcar, its crouching passengers drenched with rain that fell in streams rather than drops. The lightning flashed almost incessantly, and the thunder seemed to be rolling around all over the swamp. Except where a streak of lightning cleft it, the darkness was like a solid wall, and there was neither headlight nor hand lantern provided for that handcar.

"Worst storm I ever saw," remarked the Sergeant, and one of the brace of men who were acting as motive power grunted back at him. "It's the worst kind of a storm, but you can't see it."

It was a just correction of the statement made by the Sergeant, but at that moment a hoarse, deep, all but sepulchral voice from among the bushes and blackness at the right of the track commanded:

"Halt!"

"Stop her! Quick, boys!" exclaimed the Sergeant, and as the men changed instantly from motive power into brakes, he sprang from the car into water above his knees and waded forward to answer the hail and give the countersign.

It was all in vain. Down came a double deluge of rain and thicker darkness. Then a vividness of blue electricity danced through the dripping bushes and a great roar of thunder followed it as if in search of the hidden "picket." Neither rain, nor lightning, nor thunder, nor the anxious questionings of the Sergeant discovered him.

There he was, or must have been, dead or alive, for he had said "halt," but that was apparently all he had to say.

The Sergeant splashed his way back to the hand-car, using very strong language, and it was decided to go forward.

"We're just as likely to be fired into, first thing," remarked the Paymaster's clerk, "and they'd hit some of us, sure!"

Both of the paymasters agreed with him, and one expressed his satisfaction that the box containing the greenbacks was waterproof.

"That's more than I am," said one of the soldiers. "This 'er rain's got through my roof. I can feel it trickle down inside of me."

The hand-car was not propelled rapidly after that, but the lightning and thunder worked harder than ever. Perhaps half a mile had been gained, when another voice, on the left this time and not so near, but equally hoarse and peremptory, shouted:

"Halt!"

Other words which seemed to follow were swallowed up by a wide-mouthed clap of thunder, and so was the Sergeant's prompt response, but in an instant he was among the bushes.

The first we heard from him was:

"Boys, it's up to my waist and getting deeper!"

"Go on, Sergeant!" shouted one of the paymasters. "They'll be shooting at us if they don't get an answer!"

"Hurrah for General Burnside!" squawked the Paymaster's clerk, in a vague effort to let any supposed picket know which side he was on, but a severe sternness from the further end bade him:

"Shut up! Halt! Come along!"

"I'm coming!" shouted the Sergeant. "Friend! Paymaster!"

"Shut up! Come along!" responded the threatening voice beyond him.

For a full quarter of an hour the Sergeant groped and floundered among those bushes. Again he used strong language; very strong, indeed; but not a soul came to meet him, nor did another word reply to his repeated requests that the picket should advise him as to what course he should take.

The party on the hand-car cowered under sheets and torrents and whole mill-ponds of falling water, and hoped that there might be a cessation of the lightning flashes, so that any hidden riflemen would be less able to shoot straight.

"I give it up," said the voice of the Sergeant at last. He was only three paces from the car, but he was invisible.

"The boys know who we are," said one of the soldiers, "and we can go on; but it's an awful mean joke to play in such a rain as this."

"There's something more than that in it," said one of the paymasters. "There's a trap of some kind. We'll never get to Morehead City."

"We'll go ahead, anyhow," said the Sergeant. "There's as much danger behind as there is before."

"I'm glad I hurrahed for Burnside," remarked the Paymaster's clerk.

On went the hand-car into the water-soaked darkness, and another mile or more was rolled over before the wayside summons was sonorously repeated.

"Quick, now, Sergeant!" said the Senior Paymaster.

"Don't know, Major," he replied. "That fellow's away into the swamp. He's got under cover. I couldn't even find him. Risk it! Boys, risk it! Run ahead. They can't hit us if they do fire."

"Halt!" came warningly out of the blackness as the hand-car dashed forward, and with it came thunder that sounded like a rattle of musketry.

"They didn't work their joke this time, Major," said the Sergeant.

"There's more than that in it," said the Major. "I'm glad we're past that picket, but I'm afraid we're running into trouble. They may have surprised Morehead City and the fort."

"Reckon not, Major. Run her your level best, boys. We won't halt again for anybody."

That was brave talk, but in less than twenty minutes he exclaimed:

"Hold on, boys! That picket is right on the track. Stop her for your lives!"

They did so, as an ominous and menacing throat repeated:

"Halt! Halt!" and from the rear, at the same moment, other voices seemed to say:

"Got 'em! Got 'em now?"

"I'm afraid they have," groaned the Major, "money and all, and we're on our way to Wilmington."

"No use to hurrah for Burnside this time," squeaked the Paymaster's clerk.

The Sergeant ran ahead along the track until he missed his footing in the dark and went off into a grimy depth of water and black mud, just as somebody said:

"Who's there?" and he was trying to respond:

"Friend, with the countersign."

His mouth has too much in it for success, and once more he used strong and very volcanic expressions as soon as his vocal organs were at work again. Then we heard him say:

"Come along, boys. There isn't anybody here, and the water's six inches deep over the track."

It was a doleful mystery, and the chance of being fired into grew grisley enough as the car was dubiously urged forward.

The fierceness of the storm diminished, and thus, with a great gust of wind from Cape Hatteras, it ceased. More wind came and swept away the clouds. The moon came out gloriously, and at that very moment the Paymaster's clerk exclaimed:

"Quick, Sergeant! They could see to shoot now!"

"Halt! Come along! Got 'em! Got 'em! Bully! Better mount! Better mount!"

That was what it sounded like, but the Sergeant exclaimed:

"Abraham Lincoln! If it doesn't make five times that we've been halted by those Confederate frogs!"

In half an hour more we were all safe in Morehead City, leaving the frogs to play jokes on somebody else.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Taking off Warts.

E. L. Akehurst stepped into John H. Sheehan & Co.'s store the other day and was waited upon by H. C. Hart, one of the clerks. While Mr. Akehurst was picking out change to pay his bill from a quantity of money that he had scattered on the top of a show-case, Mr. Hart remarked:

"I see that you have one or two large warts, Brother Akehurst."

"Yes, I have had them since childhood."

"Why don't you get rid of them?" was the next remark.

"How can that be done?" said Mr. Akehurst.

"Easily enough," said Mr. Hart. "Run up the stairs to Joe Monroe the other clerk, in the third story, and he will talk them off."

"Talk them off?" said Mr. Akehurst, in astonishment.

"Certainly; you go up and I'll tell him through the speaking tube that you are coming," said Mr. Hart.

Mr. Akehurst went up into the third story. "Good morning, Dr. Monroe," said he to the druggist. "Mr. Hart sent me up to have my warts talked off."

"All right," said Dr. Joe, "I'll do it."

He took hold of Mr. Akehurst's hand, looked at a large seed wart, put his fingers on it, looked Mr. Akehurst in the face, and as the latter remarked afterward: "We talked and laughed and laughed and talked like a couple of youngsters for a few minutes." Then Dr. Monroe dropped Mr. Akehurst's hand and said:

"That wart won't bother you much longer."

No fee was charged, and, after thanking Mr. Monroe, Mr. Akehurst left the store, and in the rush of the holiday trade he forgot the incident that amused him for a day. One evening, within a week, he looked at the hand where the wart had been located and found that it had wholly disappeared, and the second one had decreased in size materially. A representative of the *Observer* saw the mark on the spot where the wart was located. It looked like a scar resulting from a light burn.

Mr. Monroe was interviewed, and on being asked how he operated he smiled and said: There is no operation about it; I just felt of the wart and talked it off, as I have done probably 500 times a year for several years. I claim no peculiar gift in this matter, and suppose that you have the same power that I have if you would only develop it. I have a great deal of amusement in studying the faces of my patients, who express alternate feelings of doubt, hope, and surprise; but the warts go away all the same. If you have any on your hands show them to me, and I'll talk them off."—*Utica Observer.*

The Sea.

The temperature of the sea is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water, and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are forty feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour, more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamer. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave five feet high will extend over seventy-five feet of water. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea, fourteen feet thick, is taken up into the clouds. The wind bears their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered 6,564 feet, the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 19,680 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the place on which the Great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 660 feet would leave three distinct seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British Channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves.

The Happy Western Farmer.

The industrious farmer begins work in the morning long before the sun thinks of getting up. With his soul shrouded in gloom he proceeds to build a fire and soften his boots with a hammer. He then takes a lantern and shovels his way to the barn and feeds the hogs. It is then time to feed the newly arrived calf, which seems to delight in bunting a pail of milk all over the tiller of the soil, until he only needs to be stamped to pass for a package of oleomargarine. He crawls through a barbed-wire and digs his hay out of the snow, feeds his stock, milks the cows, cleans out the stables, gathers up the frozen chickens, chases a stray pig worth 25 cents for four miles, doctors a sick horse, freezes his fingers, gets kicked by a one-eyed mule and when the gloaming comes and quietness broods over the earth he has a single half hour to meditate and wonder how he will make the next payment on that machine note.—*Pomeroy (W. T.) Washingtonian.*

A teacher in a San Francisco public school was informed by a lawyer at 2 P. M. that she was heir to $200,000. He expected to hear her whoop and to see her grab her bonnet and run, but instead of that she calmly replied: "I will hear the class in geography, lick three boys, and be at your office in an hour."

THE TIDE WILL TURN.

The skipper stood on the windy pier,
"O, mate," he said, "set every sail;
For love is sweet if true and dear,
But bitter is love if love must fail."
"No hurry, skipper, to put to sea;
The wind is foul and the water low;
But the tide will turn if you wait a wee,
And you'll get 'Yes' where you got 'No.'"

The skipper turned again with a smile,
And he found his love in a better mood;
For she had had time to think the while:
"I shall find ten worse for one as good."
So the tide has turned and he got "Yes."
The sails were filled and the wind was fair.
Don't limit the pleasant words I pray,
They are for everyone everywhere.

The tide will turn if you wait a wee,
And good's not lost if but deferred;
Supposing your plans have gone a-gley,
Don't flee away like a frightened bird.
Say that you've asked a favor in vain,
To-morrow may be a better day,
The tide of fortune may turn again,
And you'll get "Yes" where you got "Nay."

The tide will turn if the thing you mind
Is worth the waiting and worth the cost;
If you seek and seek until you find,
Then your labor will never be lost.
For waiting is often working, you see,
And though the water may now be low
The tide will turn if you bide a wee,
And you'll get "Yes" where you got "No."
—*Harper's Weekly.*

PITH AND POINT.

The fishery question—Who'll take the eel off?—*Puck.*

The world may owe us a living, but the most of us have to scratch around pretty lively to get it.—*Siftings.*

The chick now through the eggshell breaks,
Which many weeks has hid it;
Cries, as its weak existence wakes,
"My little hatch it did it."
—*Siftings.*

Tobogganing might be defined as an instantaneous sensation followed by a long walk up hill.—*New York World.*

An astronomer says that there are canals on the planet Mars. We guess he means Saturn, for it is Saturn that has the rings.—*Boston Courier.*

"All flesh is grass," an ancient truth,
By which it will be seen
That in the spring-time of our youth
We are so "jolly green."
—*Texas Siftings.*

A boy can walk four miles to go skating, and drag some other boy's sister on his sled all the way, but when his mother wants him to bring a bag of crackers from the grocery, he tells her that his kidneys are so weak that he don't dare do it.—*Inter-Ocean.*

"Well, that's just like the cheek of these foreign artists," observed Mrs. Snaggs. "What is?" asked her husband. "Why, that man Munkacsy is coming here next summer to paint Niagara Falls, and I believe he'll just spoil them, so I do."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

The Prescott (Arizona) *Miner* has the following: "Is this reservoir water healthy?" asked a newcomer of an old Hassayamper. "Do you see that mule, stranger?" "Yes, sir." "Well, ten months ago that mule was a jack rabbit, and drinking this water has made him what he is to-day."

SURE ENOUGH.

I kissed her hand. She slapped my cheek,
The blow came sharp and quick,
Her eyes flashed fire. She did not speak,
My blood boiled hot and thick.

"What do you mean?" I asked, enraged,
"We're all alone here, and
You know quite well that we're engaged,
Then why not kiss your hand?"

"I do detest a man," she snapped,
"Who'll kiss my finger-tips,
In love's ways one should be more apt—
Else what's the use of lips?"
—*Somerville Journal.*

A Queer Search.

"Where do all the pins go to?" asked a friend of me the other day; and "what becomes of all the dead birds?" I asked in reply. This brief colloquy led me to try an experiment. Having a day at my disposal, in consequence of a slight indisposition, and the weather being fine, I determined to devote a whole day to looking for waste pins and dead birds. I first hunted all over the floor of my room for pins, and as I passed out of the house made a search along all the halls and at the front door; but I could not find a pin. I then walked along the street all the morning, looking for pins and dead birds, but found none. In the afternoon I took in several of the parks. I hunted near the seats for pins, and under all the trees and in the crevices of fences for birds, but all in vain.

Toward evening I realized how beneficial it is to walk "with an object," but I did not have a single pin or bird to show for my hunt. I was compelled to admit that it was something of a puzzle to tell what became of them. Not, however, that I never see a stray pin or a dead sparrow. I have met with a number of people who never saw a dead goat or a dead mule, but everybody has picked up a pin, and at long intervals seen a dead bird. The puzzle is that, while so many millions of pins and birds must be gotten away with every day, we find so few of them. By the way, I think I never saw a dead pigeon in my life.—*Chicago Journal.*

Amputated Fingers Reunited.

"Numerous instances have been recorded of late in the medical journals," says *Science*, "of the complete reunion of portions of fingers which had been cut off from the hand, in some cases by the knife and in others by the ax. In one case a man, in cutting his kindling for the morning fire, accidentally cut off the end of his thumb. He had gone from the place some twenty feet when he returned, picked up the end, wiped it and replaced it, binding it in its original place as nearly as possible. The wound united, and the finger is now as good as ever, save that its sensibility is somewhat diminished. In another case a boy chopped off the ends of three fingers. He was seen by a physician three or four hours after the accident. The end of the fingers had been found in the snow, and were brought to him. He attached them, and two of the three united."

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887. NUMBER 19.

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THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Swelling of Jordan."

TEXT: *"If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? and if in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?"*—Jeremiah xii., 5.

Not in a petulant, but in kindly terms I must complain that a wrong has been done me and the cause of honest journalism by a pretended sermon that is going the rounds of hundreds of papers with my name appended; a sermon entitled: "Frauds Detected;" text, Numbers, Ch. 32, v. 23: "But if ye will not do so, behold, ye have sinned against the Lord; and be sure your sin will find you out." Not one sentence of that pretended sermon did I preach. If this were the only offense of the kind I would not speak of it. Such a fraud is not only a wrong to me but to the gentlemen who, at these tables, Sabbath by Sabbath, take accurate report of what is said and done; and is a gross wrong to the two thousand newspapers which give my sermon in full to their readers, and often at great expense to themselves. The only fault I have to find with the newspaper press of this country is that they treat me too well. But I cannot be made responsible for entire sermons, not one word of which did I preach! But now I turn from personal explanation to the more important subject of the text.

Jeremiah had become impatient with his troubles. God says to him: "If you cannot stand these small trials and persecutions, what are you going to do when the greater trials and persecutions come? If you have been running a race with footmen and they have beaten you, what chance is there that you will outrun horses?" And then the figure is changed. You know, in April and May, the Jordan overflows its banks, and the waters rush violently on, sweeping everything before them. And God says to the prophet: "If you are overcome with smaller trials and vexations which have assaulted you, what will will you do when the trials and annoyance and persecutions of life come in a freshet?" "If in the land of peace wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?"

I propose, if God will help me, in a very practical way to ask, if it is such a difficult thing to get along without the religion of Jesus Christ, when things are comparatively smooth, what will we do without Christ amid the overpouring misfortunes and disasters of life that may come upon us? If troubles, slow as footmen, surpass us, what will we do when they take the feet of horses? And if now in our lifetime we are beaten back and submerged of sorrows because we have not the religion of Jesus to comfort us, what will we do when we stand in death, and we feel all around about us "the swelling of Jordan?" The fact that you have come here, my brother, my sister, shows that you have some things you believe in common with myself. You believe that there is a God. There is not an Atheist in all this house. I do not believe there ever was a real Atheist in all the world. Napoleon was on a ship's deck bound for Egypt. It was a bright starry night, and as he paced the deck, thinking of the great affairs of the State and of the battle, he heard two men on the deck in conversation about God; one saying there was a God and the other saying there was none. Napoleon stopped and looked up at the starry heavens, and then he turned to these men in conversation, and said: "Gentlemen, I heard one of you say there was no God; if there is no God, will you please to tell me who made all that?" Ay, if you had not been persuaded of it before, you are persuaded of it now; for the shining heavens declare the glory of God and the earth shows His handiwork. But you believe more than that; you believe that there was a Jesus; you believe that there was a Cross; you believe that you have an immortal soul; you believe that it must be regenerated by the spirit of God, or you can never dwell in bliss eternal. I think a great many of you will say that you believe it is important to have the religion of Jesus Christ every day of our life, to smooth our tempers and purify our minds, and hold us imperturbable amid all the annoyance and vexations of life. You and I have seen so many men trampled down by misfortunes because they had no faith in Jesus, and you say to yourself: "If they were so easily overcome by the trials of life, what will it be when greater misfortunes come upon them—heart-breaking calamities, tremendous griefs?" Oh, if we have no God to comfort us when our fortune goes, and we look upon the graves of our children, and our houses are desolate, what will become of us? What a sad thing it is to see men, all unhelped of God, going out to fight giants of trouble; no closet of prayer in which to retreat, no promise of mercy to soothe the soul, no rock of refuge in which to hide from the blast. Oh, when the swift coursers of trouble are brought up, champing and panting for the race, and the reins are thrown upon their necks, and the lathered flanks at every spring feel the stroke of the lash, what can we do on foot with them? How can we compete with them? If, having run with the footmen, they wearied us, how can we contend with horses?

We have all yielded to temptation. We have been surprised afterward that so small an inducement could have decoyed us from the right. How insignificant a temptation has sometimes captured our soul! And if that is so, my dear brother, what will it be when we come to stand in the presence of temptation that prostrated a David, and a Moses, and a Peter, and some of the mightiest men in all God's kingdom? Now we are honest; but suppose we were placed in some path of life, as many of God's children have been, where all the forces of earth and hell combine to capture the soul? Without Jesus we would go down under it. If already we have been beaten by insignificant footmen, we would be distanced ten thousand leagues by the horses. Ah, I don't like to hear a man say: "I could not commit such a sin as that. I can't understand how a man could be carried away like that." You don't know what you could do if the grace of God left you. You know what John Bunyan said when he saw a man staggering along the street, thoroughly embruted in his habits. He said: "There goes John Bunyan, but for the grace of God." I can say when I see one utterly fallen: "There goes DeWitt Talmage, but for the grace of God!" If we have been delivered from temptation it is because the strong arm of the Lord Almighty has been about us, and not because we were any better than they. It is a great folly to borrow trouble. If we can meet the misfortunes of to-day, we will be able to meet the troubles of to-morrow; but suppose now if through a lack of the religion of Jesus, we are overthrown by small sorrows, does not our common sense teach us that we cannot stand up against great ones? If we cannot carry a pound, can we carry a thousand pounds? If we are discomfited coming into battle with one regiment, a brigade will cut us to pieces. If we are unfit to cope with one small trial, won't we be overcome by greater ones? If the footmen are too much for us, won't the odds be more fearful against us when we contend with horses? I thank God that some of His dear children have been delivered. How was it that Paul could say: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things?" And David, the psalmist, soars up into the rock of God's strength and becomes thoroughly composed amid all his sorrows, saying: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in the time of trouble; therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed, though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountain shake with the swelling thereof. Selah."

But my text suggests something in advance of anything I have said. We must all quit this life. However sound our health may be, it must break down; however good our title may be to houses, land, and estates, we must surrender them. We will hear a voice bidding us away from all these places. We will have to start on a pilgrimage from which we can never come back. We will have seen for the last time the evening star, and watched the last summer cloud, and felt the breath of the spring wind for the last time. Hands of loved ones may be stretched out to hold us back, but they cannot—go we must. About all other exits and chances we may trifle, but not about this. Stupendous moment of life-quitting. Oh, when the great tides of eternity arise about us, and fill the soul and surround it, and sweep it out toward rapture or woe, ah, that will be the swelling of Jordan!" I know people sometimes talk very merrily about the departure from this life. I am sorry to hear it. But men do make fun of the passage from one world to another. Byron joked a great deal about it, but when it came he shivered with horror. Many an infidel has scoffed at the idea of fearing a future world, but lying upon his pillow in the last hour his teeth have chattered with terror. I saw, in Westminster Abbey, an epitaph which a poet ordered to be put upon his tomb:

> "Life is a jest,
> And all things show it,
> I thought so once,
> But now I know it."

I thought how inapt that, in a place of sepulchre, men should try their witticisms. A great German having rejected Christ, in his last moment said: "Give me light, give me light!" Oh, we may be smart with our witticism about the last hour; but when it comes, and the tides are rising, and the surf is beating, and the winds are howling, we will each one, my brethren, find for himself that it is "the swelling of Jordan!" Our natural courage won't hold out then. However familiar we may have been with scenes of mortality, however much we may have screwed our courage up, we want something more than natural resources. When the northeast wind blows off from the sea of death, it will put out all earthly lights. The lamp of the Gospel, God-lighted, is the only lamp that can stand in that blast. The weakest arm holding that shall not be confounded; the strongest one rejecting that shall stumble and die. When the Jordan rises in its wrath, the first dash of its wave will swamp them for ever. We feel how sad it is for a man to attempt this life without religion. We see what a doleful thing it is for a man to go down into the misfortunes of life without Christian solace; but if that be so, how much more terrible when that man comes face to face with the solemnities of the last hour! Oh, if in the bright sunshine of health and prosperity a man felt the need of something better, how will he feel when the shadows of the last hour gather above his pillow? If, in the warmth of worldly prosperity, he was sometimes dismayed, how will he feel when the last chill creeps over him? If, while things were comparatively smooth he was disquieted, what will he do in the agonies of dissolution? "If, in the land of peace in which he trusted, they wearied him, what will he do amid the swelling of Jordan?"

Oh, I rejoice to know that so many of God's children have gone through that pass without a shudder! Some one said to a dying Christian: "Isn't it hard for you to get out of this world?" "Oh, no," he says, "it is easy dying, it is blessed dying, it is glorious dying;" and then he pointed to a clock on the wall, and he said: "The last two hours in which I have been dying, I have had more joy than all the years of my life." A general came into the hospital after the battle, and there were many seriously wounded, and there was one man dying, and the general said: "Ah, my dear fellow, you seem very much wounded. I am afraid you are not going to get well." "No," said the soldier: "I am not going to get well, but I feel very happy!" Oh, I have seen them, and so have you, go out of this life without a tear on their cheek! There was weeping all round the room, but no weeping in the bed; the cheeks were dry. They were not thrown down into darkness, they were lifted up. We saw the tides rising around them, and the swelling of the wave. It washed them off from the cares and toils of life; it washed them on toward the beach of heaven. They waved to us a farewell kiss as they stood on deck, and floated down further and further, wafted by gales from heaven, until they were lost to our sight—mortality having become immortality:

> "Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
> Light from its load the spirit flies;
> While heaven and earth combine to say,
> How blest the righteous when he dies!"

What high consolation to you that your departed friends were not submerged in the swelling of Jordan! The Israelites were just as thoroughly alive on the western banks of the Jordan; as they had been on the eastern banks of the Jordan; and our departed Christian friends have only crossed over—not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not extinguished, not blotted out, but with healthier respiration and stouter pulses, and keener eyesight, and better prospects, crossed over, their sins, their physical and mental disquiet, all left clear this side, an eternally-flowing, impassable obstacle between them and all human and Satanic pursuit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulation with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian friends are safe!

Why was there, years ago, so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from their friends who were on board the City of Brussels? It was thought that vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea; and when the friends on this side heard that the steamer had arrived safely in Liverpool, had we not the right to congratulate the people in New York that their friends had got safely across? And is it not right this morning that I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shore of heaven? Would you have them back again? Would you have those old parents back again? You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the stifled atmosphere of the summer; would you have them back in our earthly summers, or chilled of our winters? Would you have your children back again? Would you have them take the risk of temptations which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times. In addition to having crossed it already, cross it again to greet you now, and then cross back afterward? For certainly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven. If they had lived forty or fifty years longer, would they have been safe? Perhaps so, perhaps not.

> "Pause and weep, not for the freed from pain,
> But that the sigh of love would pull them back again."

I ask a question, and there seems to come back the answer in heavenly echo: "What! will you never be sick again?" "Never—sick—again." "What! will you never be tired again?" "Never—tired—again." "What! will you never weep again?" "Never—weep—again." "What! will you never die again?" "Never—die—again." Oh, ye army of departed kindred, we hail you from bank to bank! Wait for us when the Jordan of death shall part for us. Come down and meet us halfway between the willowed banks of earth and the palm groves of heaven.

> "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
> And cast a wistful eye
> To Canaan's fair and happy land,
> Where my possessions lie.
> O, the transporting, rapturous scene
> That rises on my sight!
> Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
> And rivers of delight."

But there is one step still in advance suggested by this subject. If this religion of Christ is so important in life, and so important in the last hours of life, how much more important it will be in the great eternity I need not stand here and argue it. There is something within your soul that says now, while I speak: "I am immortal; the stars shall die, but I am immortal." You feel that your existence on earth is only a small piece of your being. It is only a mile up to the grave, but it is ten thousand miles beyond. This slab of the tomb is only the milestone on which we read of infinite distance yet to be traveled. The world itself will grow old and die. The stars of our night will burn down in their sockets and expire. The sun, like a spark struck from an anvil, will flash and go out. The winds will utter their last whisper, and ocean heave its last groan; but you and I will live for ever! Gigantic—immortal. Mighty to suffer or enjoy. Mighty to love or hate. Mighty to soar or to sink. Then, what will be to us the store, the shop, the office, the applause of the world, the scorn of our enemies, the things that lifted us up, and the things that pressed us down? What to John Wesley are all the mobs that howled after him? What to Voltaire are all the nations that applauded him? What to Paul, now, the dungeons that chilled him? What to Latimer, now, the flames that consumed him? All those who through the grace of Christ reach that land, will never be disturbed. None to dispute their throne, they shall reign for ever and ever. But, alas, for those who have made no preparation for the future! When the sharp-shod hoofs of eternal disaster come up panting and swift to go over them, how will they contend with horses? And when the waves of their wretchedness rise up, white and foamy, under the swooping of eternal storms, and the billows become more wrathful and dash more high, oh what will they do "amid the swelling of Jordan?"

If I could come into your heart this morning, I would see that many of you, my dear friends, had vowed to be the Lord's. I know not what sickness it was, or what trial; but I verily believe there is not a man in the house but has sometime vowed he would be the Lord's. It might have at the time when your child lay sick, you said: "Oh Lord, if thou wilt let this child get well, I will be a Christian." Or it might have been in some business trouble, when you have said: "O Lord, if thou wilt let me keep my property, I will be a Christian." You kept your property, your child got well, the peril passed. Are you a Christian? History says that long ago it had been announced that the world was coming to an end, and there was great excitement in London. It was said that the world would perish on a certain Friday. On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the people were in the cathedral, praying and weeping. It seemed as if the whole English nation was being converted to God, for it was announced as certain by philosophers that on that coming Friday the world would perish. Friday came, and there were no portents, no fires in the air, no earthquakes. The day passed along just like every other day, and when it was past and the night came, it is said that in London there was a scene of riot, and wassail, and drunkenness, and debauchery such as had never been witnessed. They forgot their vow, they forgot their repentance, they forgot their good resolutions. O, how much human nature in that! While trials and misfortunes come to us, and we are down deep in darkness and trouble we make vows. We say: "O Lord, do so, and I will do so." The darkness passes, the peril goes away. We are as we were before, or worse; for oh, how often I have seen men start for the kingdom of God, come up to within arm's reach of it, and then go back farther from God than they ever were before, dropping from the very mount of their privilege into darkness forever! Oh, how ungrateful we have been! Do you know how much God has done for you and for me? Have you never felt it? How much He did for you to-day! Who spread the table for you? Who watched you last night? Who has been kind and good to you all your life long? Oh how ungrateful we have been! Methinks the goodness of God ought to lead this whole audience to repentance. I know not your individual history. Some of you I never saw before, some of you I will never see again; but I know that God has been good to you. What return have you made? There was a steamer on one of the Western lakes heavily laden with passengers, and there was a little child who stood on the side of the taffrail, leaning over and watching the water, when she lost her balance and dropped into the waves. The lake was very rough. The mother cried: "Save my child! Save my child!" There seemed none disposed to leap into the water. There was a Newfoundland dog on deck. He looked up in his master's face, as if for orders. His master said: "Tray, overboard, catch 'em!" The dog sprang into the water, caught the child by the garments, and swam back to the steamer. The child was picked up by loving hands, the dog was lifted on deck, and the mother, ere she fainted away, in utter thanksgiving to that dog, threw her arms around its neck and kissed it; but the dog shook himself off from her embrace, and went and laid down as though he had accomplished nothing. Shall a mother be grateful to a dog that saves her child, and be ungrateful to the Son of God who, from the heights of heaven, plunged into the depths of darkness, and suffering, and woe that he might lift us up out of our sin and place us on the rock of ages? Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the infinity, the horror of our ingratitude! Don't you treat Jesus like that any more. Don't you thrust Him back from your soul. He has been the best friend you ever had. You will want Him after awhile. When the world is going away from your grasp, and all the lights that shine on your soul are going out, and the friends that stand around you can do you no good, and you feel your feet slipping from beneath you—oh, then you will want Him—the loving Jesus, the sympathetic Jesus, the pardoning Jesus—to stand close by you, and hold you up "amid the swelling of Jordan!"

The New Overcoat.

A passenger from Springfield was telling of the purchase of an overcoat from a Hebrew merchant on South Clark street. The price was $30. "If dot goat doan't suit you, pring it pack right avay, an' ve'll gif you your monish pack, subject to all fluctuations in the market. If de goat market goes up, you get more monish as you paid vor him; if de goat market goes down, you lose the differance only, my dear, pesides havin' de use of de goat." The passenger from Springfield paid over his $30 and took the coat. Next day, having examined the garment more thoroughly, he concluded that he didn't want it, and so took it back. "Vot! Dot goat not suit you?" exclaimed the merchant. "Vell, ve take him back. Isaac, put dot goat on de shelluf, an' gif de shendtlemans six tollars." "But I paid you $30 for the coat, and want my money back." "So, my friend, but goats haf gone down last night. I guess it vos de war news from Europe. Goats are gone down, an' ve have marked our whole stock at goat. Isaac, $6 for the shentlemans. You only lose de difference, my dear, an' you had de goat all night."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Chestnut.

A gentleman returning home one very clear night lately with his little girl was pointed out by her to the Pleides. "Look!" she exclaimed: "see those little stars all cuddled together to keep warm!" A pretty story, isn't it? Naturally, the father told it proudly to the first person he met, who happened to be a young women who writes for the press. The next day but one the gentleman, meeting an acquaintance told him the story of the little girl and the stars. "Chestnut!" said the acquaintance; "I saw that story in the papers." The father was aghast and indignant. To have his own little story, which he knew was as new and original as could be, pronounced an old one, borrowed from the papers! It was a fact, nevertheless, for he discovered presently that the story had appeared in one of the daily papers on the very day after he related it to the young lady. Nobody could blame her. But the father's exclusive property in his daughter's odd saying had "ceased and determined" at a very early stage in its career.—*Boston Post.*

Mr. Stanley, the explorer, says that the greatest difficulty encountered in building railroads in Africa is that the ostriches eat up the rails as fast as they are laid.—*Norristown Herald.*

A DAY.

Talk not of sad November, when a day
 Of warm, glad sunshine fills the sky of noon,
 And a wind, borrowed from some morn of June,
Stirs the brown grasses and the leafless spray.

On the unfrosted pool the pillared pines
 Lay their long shafts of shadow; the small rill,
 Singing a pleasant song of summer still,
A line of silver, down the hill-slope shines.

Hushed the bird-voices and the hum of bees,
 In the thin grass the crickets pipe no more;
 But still the squirrel hoards his winter store,
And drops his nut-shells from the shag-bark trees.

Softly the dark green hemlocks whisper: high
 Above, the spires of yellowing larches show,
 Where the woodpecker and home-loving crow
And jay and nut-hatch winter's threat defy.

O gracious beauty, ever new and old!
 O sights and sounds of nature, doubly dear
 When the low sunshine warns the closing year
Of snow-blown fields and waves of Arctic cold!

Close to my heart I fold each lovely thing
 The sweet day yields; and, not disconsolate,
 With the calm patience of the woods I wait
For leaf and blossom when God gives us Spring!

—*J. G. Whittier, in Atlantic Monthly.*

A SWAMP MYSTERY.

BY WILLIAM O. STODDARD.

The summer of the year 1862 was particularly hot on the coast of North Carolina. It even did something to counteract the more destructive heat of the civil war.

General Burnside had captured a long reach of the seaboard, and had established his headquarters at Newberne. No battles followed very soon, nor any storms to speak of, but the army and the weather were fast getting into a high state of preparation for either kind of event.

There were Union troops at Fort Macon and Morehead City, not many miles up the coast from Newberne, and much pay was due them.

The money came down from the North in July, and a couple of paymasters received orders to go at once and deal it out to the men.

Before the war a railway had been constructed from Newberne to Morehead City. Its rails were still there, but all its rolling stock, with the exception of one hand-car had gone into the interior the State. The viaduct was only just wide enough to carry the rails, and much of its course was through a swamp whose dense bushes were now luxuriatly reaching out as if they meant to capture the track before the end of the season.

The Quartermaster placed his one hand-car at the disposal of the paymasters. He did so with the pleasant information that at the previous evening the busy Confederates had made a raid and had swept away all the pickets posted along the line of the railway. New pickets had been posted, he told them, and their proposed trip would be reasonably safe.

"That is," he said, "I guess you're safe from any Confeds; but if you don't get through before dark I'd advise you to be pretty prompt about answering any hail. The boys'll all be wide awake this time. They won't be slow about taking care of themselves in the dark. Not a man of 'em wants to go to Wilmington just now, nor to Andersonville either."

That warning made the Paymaster shake his head and grew in importance before the hand-car set out, for it was plain enough that it would be dark before the trip could be half made. Precisely how dark it would be or why was not as yet imagined by anybody.

There were nine men huddled on that hand-car when it went. A sergeant and four soldiers were its motive power, guard and garrison. The writer of this story was there altogether as an adventurer. Two paymasters, with the rank of major, and one clerk were in charge of a black box containing over $80,000 in greenbacks, to be scattered among the volunteers on the morrow.

The air grew more and more close and sultry, and just before night a sort of haze began to rise over the eastern horizon.

"That's it, Major," said the Sergeant to one of the paymasters. "We're going to hear from Cape Hatteras."

"Storm coming?"

"Right along. 'Twon't take it long o co me."

He was correct as to the time required by Cape Hatteras, or whatever was managing that storm. The sky rapidly grew black as ink and darkness came with but moderate reference to the departing sun.

Just before entering the denser thickets of the swamp, a picket was reached and the officer in charge repeated the warning of the Quartermaster:

"Be ready to answer right away. It'll be pitch dark and some of the boys are nervous, after last night's work. They'll shoot quick."

That was to the Sergeant, but it was a Paymaster who replied:

"Well, now, Captain, we didn't say so, but we thought the trip would be safer by night than by day. The men have got to have the money."

"Hope the Confeds won't get it then. Put her through, Sergeant, but look sharp. The storm's most got here." He also was correct about the weather. In ten minutes more such a storm had arrived as was a credit to Cape Hatteras and the whole seacoast of North Carolina. On rolled the handcar, its crouching passengers drenched with rain that fell in streams rather than drops. The lightning flashed almost incessantly, and the thunder seemed to be rolling around all over the swamp. Except where a streak of lightning cleft it, the darkness was like a solid wall, and there was neither headlight nor hand lantern provided for that handcar.

"Worst storm I ever saw," remarked the Sergeant, and one of the brace of men who were acting as motive power grunted back at him. "It's the worst kind of a storm, but you can't see it."

It was a just correction of the statement made by the Sergeant, but at that moment a hoarse, deep, all but sepulchral voice from among the bushes and blackness at the right of the track commanded:

"Halt!"

"Stop her! Quick, boys!" exclaimed the Sergeant, and as the men changed instantly from motive power into brakes, he sprang from the car into water above his knees and waded forward to answer the hail and give the countersign.

It was all in vain. Down came a double deluge of rain and thicker darkness. Then a vividness of blue electricity danced through the dripping bushes and a great roar of thunder followed it as if in search of the hidden "picket." Neither rain, nor lightning, nor thunder, nor the anxious questionings of the Sergeant discovered him.

There he was, or must have been, dead or alive, for he had said "halt," but that was apparently all he had to say.

The Sergeant splashed his way back to the hand-car, using very strong language, and it was decided to go forward.

"We're just as likely to be fired into, first thing," remarked the Paymaster's clerk, "and they'd hit some of us, sure!"

Both of the paymasters agreed with him, and one expressed his satisfaction that the box containing the greenbacks was waterproof.

"That's more than I am," said one of the soldiers. "This 'er rain's got through my roof. I can feel it trickle down inside of me."

The hand-car was not propelled rapidly after that, but the lightning and thunder worked harder than ever. Perhaps half a mile had been gained, when another voice, on the left this time and not so near, but equally hoarse and peremptory, shouted:

"Halt!"

Other words which seemed to follow were swallowed up by a wide-mouthed clap of thunder, and so was the Sergeant's prompt response, but in an instant he was among the bushes.

The first we heard from him was:

"Boys, it's up to my waist and getting deeper!"

"Go on, Sergeant!" shouted one of the paymasters. "They'll be shooting at us if they don't get an answer!"

"Hurrah for General Burnside!" squawked the Paymaster's clerk, in a vague effort to let any supposed picket know which side he was on, but a severe sternness from the further end bade him:

"Shut up! Halt! Come along!"

"I'm coming!" shouted the Sergeant. "Friend! Paymaster!"

"Shut up! Come along!" responded the threatening voice beyond him.

For a full quarter of an hour the Sergeant groped and floundered among those bushes. Again he used strong language; very strong, indeed; but not a soul came to meet him, nor did another word reply to his repeated requests that the picket should advise him as to what course he should take.

The party on the hand-car cowered under sheets and torrents and whole mill-ponds of falling water, and hoped that there might be a cessation of the lightning flashes, so that any hidden riflemen would be less able to shoot straight.

"I give it up," said the voice of the Sergeant at last. He was only three paces from the car, but he was invisible.

"The boys know who we are," said one of the soldiers, "and we can go on; but it's an awful mean joke to play in such a rain as this."

"There's something more than that in it," said one of the paymasters. "There's a trap of some kind. We'll never get to Morehead City."

"We'll go ahead, anyhow," said the Sergeant. "There's as much danger behind us there is before."

"I'm glad I hurrahed for Burnside," remarked the Paymaster's clerk.

On went the hand-car into the water-soaked darkness, and another mile or more was rolled over before the wayside summons was sonorously repeated.

"Quick, now, Sergeant!" said the Senior Paymaster.

"Don't know, Major," he replied. "That fellow's away into the swamp. He's got under cover. I couldn't even find him. Risk it! Boys, risk it! Run ahead. They can't hit us if they do fire."

"Halt!" came warningly out of the blackness as the hand-car dashed forward, and with it came thunder that sounded like a rattle of musketry.

"They didn't work their joke this time, Major," said the Sergeant.

"There's more than that in it," said the Major. "I'm glad we're past that picket, but I'm afraid we're running into trouble. They may have surprised Morehead City and the fort."

"Reckon not, Major. Run her your level best, boys. We won't halt again for anybody."

That was brave talk, but in less than twenty minutes he exclaimed:

"Hold on, boys! That picket is right on the track. Stop her for your lives!"

They did so, as an ominous and menacing throat repeated:

"Halt! Halt!" and from the rear, at the same moment, other voices seemed to say:

"Got 'em! Got 'em now?"

"I'm afraid they have," groaned the Major, "money and all, and we're on our way to Wilmington."

"No use to hurrah for Burnside this time," squeaked the Paymaster's clerk.

The Sergeant ran ahead along the track until he missed his footing in the dark and went off into a grimy depth of water and black mud, just as somebody said:

"Who's there?" and he was trying to respond:

"Friend, with the countersign."

His mouth has too much in it for success, and once more he used strong and very volcanic expressions as soon as his vocal organs were at work again. Then we heard him say:

"Come along, boys. There isn't anybody here, and the water's six inches deep over the track."

It was a doleful mystery, and the chance of being fired into grew grisley enough as the car was dubiously urged forward.

The fierceness of the storm diminished, and thus, with a great gust of wind from Cape Hatteras, it ceased. More wind came and swept away the clouds. The moon came out gloriously, and at that very moment the Paymaster's clerk exclaimed:

"Quick, Sergeant! They could see to shoot now!"

"Halt! Come along! Got 'em! Got 'em! Bully! Better mount! Better mount!"

That was what it sounded like, but the Sergeant exclaimed:

"Abraham Lincoln! If it doesn't make five times that we've been halted by those Confederate frogs!"

In half an hour more we were all safe in Morehead City, leaving the frogs to play jokes on somebody else.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Taking off Warts.

E. L. Akehurst stepped into John H. Sheehan & Co.'s store the other day and was waited upon by H. C. Hart, one of the clerks. While Mr. Akehurst was picking out change to pay his bill from a quantity of money that he had scattered on the top of a show-case, Mr. Hart remarked:

"I see that you have one or two large warts, Brother Akehurst."

"Yes, I have had them since childhood."

"Why don't you get rid of them?" was the next remark.

"How can that be done?" said Mr. Akehurst.

"Easily enough," said Mr. Hart. "Run up the stairs to Joe Monroe the other clerk, in the third story, and he will talk them off."

"Talk them off!" said Mr. Akehurst, in astonishment.

"Certainly; you go up and I'll tell him through the speaking tube that you are coming," said Mr. Hart.

Mr. Akehurst went up into the third story. "Good morning, Dr. Monroe," said he to the druggist. "Mr. Hart sent me up to have my warts talked off."

"All right," said Dr. Joe, "I'll do it."

He took hold of Mr. Akehurst's hand, looked at a large seed wart, put his fingers on it, looked Mr. Akehurst in the face, and as the latter remarked afterward: "We talked and laughed and laughed and talked like a couple of youngsters for a few minutes." Then Dr. Monroe dropped Mr. Akehurst's hand and said:

"That wart won't bother you much longer."

No fee was charged, and, after thanking Mr. Monroe, Mr. Akehurst left the store, and in the rush of the holiday trade he forgot the incident that amused him for a day. One evening, within a week, he looked at the hand where the wart had been located and found that it had wholly disappeared, and the second one had decreased in size materially. A representative of the *Observer* saw the mark on the spot where the wart was located. It looked like a scar resulting from a light burn.

Mr. Monroe was interviewed, and on being asked how he operated he smiled and said: There is no operation about it; I just felt of the wart and talked it off, as I have done probably 500 times a year for several years. I claim no peculiar gift in this matter, and suppose that you have the same power that I have if you would only develop it. I have a great deal of amusement in studying the faces of my patients, who express alternate feelings of doubt, hope, and surprise; but the warts go away all the same. If you have any on your hands show them to me, and I'll talk them off."—*Utica Observer.*

The Sea.

The temperature of the sea is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water, and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are forty feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour, more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamer. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave five feet high will extend over seventy-five feet of water. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea, fourteen feet thick, is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered 6,564 feet, the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 19,680 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the place on which the Great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 660 feet would leave three distinct seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British Channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves.

The Happy Western Farmer.

The industrious farmer begins work in the morning long before the sun thinks of getting up. With his soul shrouded in gloom he proceeds to build a fire and soften his boots with a hammer. He then takes a lantern and shovels his way to the barn and feeds the hogs. It is then time to feed the newly arrived calf, which seems to delight in bunting a pail of milk all over the tiller of the soil, until he only needs to be stamped to pass for a package of oleomargarine. He crawls through a barbed-wire and digs his hay out of the snow, feeds his stock, milks the cows, cleans out the stables, gathers the frozen chickens, chases a stray pig worth 25 cents for four miles, doctors a sick horse, freezes his fingers, gets kicked by a one-eyed mule and when the gloaming comes and quietness broods over the earth he has a single half hour to meditate and wonder how he will make the next payment on that machine note.—*Pomeroy (W. T.) Washingtonian.*

A teacher in a San Francisco public school was informed by a lawyer at 2 P. M. that she was heir to $200,000. He expected to hear her whoop and to see her grab her bonnet and run, but instead of that she calmly replied: "I will hear the class in geography, lick three boys, and be at your office in an hour."

THE TIDE WILL TURN.

The skipper stood on the windy pier,
 "O, mate," he said, "set every sail;
For love is sweet if true and dear,
 But bitter is love if love must fail."
"No hurry, skipper, to put to sea;
 The wind is foul and the water low;
But the tide will turn if you wait a wee,
 And you'll get 'Yes' where you got 'No.'"

The skipper turned again with a smile,
 And he found his love in a better mood;
For she had had time to think the while:
 "I shall find ten worse for one as good."
So the tide has turned and he got "Yes."
 The sails were filled and the wind was fair.
Don't limit the pleasant words I pray
 They are for everyone everywhere.

The tide will turn if you wait a wee,
 And good's not lost if but deferred;
Supposing your plans have gone a-gley,
 Don't flee away like a frightened bird.
Say that you've asked a favor in vain,
 To-morrow may be a better day,
The tide of fortune may turn again,
 And you'll get "Yes" where you got "Nay."

The tide will turn if the thing you mind
 Is worth the waiting and worth the cost;
If you seek and seek until you find,
 Then your labor will never be lost.
For waiting is often working, you see,
 And though the water may now be low
The tide will turn if you bide a wee,
 And you'll get "Yes" where you got "No."

—*Harper's Weekly.*

PITH AND POINT.

The fishery question—Who'll take the eel off?—*Puck.*

The world may owe us a living, but the most of us have to scratch around pretty lively to get it.—*Siftings.*

The chick now through the eggshell breaks,
 Which many weeks has hid it;
Cries, as its weak existence wakes,
 "My little hatch it did it."

—*Siftings.*

Tobogganing might be defined as an instantaneous sensation followed by a long walk up hill.—*New York World.*

An astronomer says that there are canals on the planet Mars. We guess he means Saturn, for it is Saturn that has the rings.—*Bostin Courier.*

"All flesh is grass," an ancient truth,
 By which it will be seen
That in the spring-time of our youth
 We are so "jolly green."

—*Texas Siftings.*

A boy can walk four miles to go skating, and drag some other boy's sister on his sled all the way, but when his mother wants him to bring a bag of crackers from the grocery, he tells her that his kidneys are so weak that he don't dare do it.—*Inter-Ocean.*

"Well, that's just like the cheek of these foreign artists," observed Mrs. Snaggs. "What is?" asked her husband. "Why, that man Munkacsy is coming here next summer to paint Niagara Falls, and I believe he'll just spoil them, so I do."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

The Prescott (Arizona) *Miner* has the following: "Is this reservoir water healthy?" asked a newcomer of an old Hassayamper. "Do you see that mule, stranger?" "Yes, sir." "Well, ten months ago that mule was a jack rabbit, and drinking this water has made him what he is to-day."

SURE ENOUGH.

I kissed her hand. She slapped my cheek,
 The blow came sharp and quick,
Her eyes flashed fire. She did not speak,
 My blood boiled hot and thick.

"What do you mean?" I asked, enraged,
 "We're all alone here, and
You know quite well that we're engaged,
 Then why not kiss your hand?"

"I do detest a man," she snapped,
 "Who'll kiss my finger-tips,
In love's ways one should be more apt—
 Else what's the use of lips?"

—*Somerville Journal.*

A Queer Search.

"Where do all the pins go to?" asked a friend of me the other day; and "what becomes of all the dead birds?" I asked in reply. This brief colloquy led me to try an experiment. Having a day at my disposal, in consequence of a slight indisposition, and the weather being fine, I determined to devote a whole day to looking for waste pins and dead birds. I first hunted all over the floor of my room for pins, and as I passed out of the house made a search along all the halls and at the front door; but I could not find a pin. I then walked along the street all the morning, looking for pins and dead birds, but found none. In the afternoon I took in several of the parks. I hunted near the seats for pins, and under all the trees and in the crevices of fences for birds, but all in vain.

Toward evening I realized how beneficial it is to walk "with an object," but I did not have a single pin or bird to show for my hunt. I was compelled to admit that it was something of a puzzle to tell what became of them. Not, however, that I never see a stray pin or a dead sparrow. I have met with a number of people who never saw a dead goat or a dead mule, but everybody has picked up a pin, and at long intervals seen a dead bird. The puzzle is that, while so many millions of pins and birds must be gotten away with every day, we find so few of them. By the way, I think I never saw a dead pigeon in my life.—*Chicago Journal.*

Amputated Fingers Reunited.

"Numerous instances have been recorded of late in the medical journals," says *Science*, "of the complete reunion of portions of fingers which had been cut off from the hand, in some cases by the knife and in others by the ax. In one case a man, in cutting his kindling for the morning fire, accidentally cut off the end of his thumb. He had gone from the place some twenty feet when he returned, picked up the end, wiped it and replaced it, binding it in its original place as nearly as possible. The wound united, and the finger is now as good as ever, save that its sensibility is somewhat diminished. In another case a boy chopped off the ends of three fingers. He was seen by a physician three or four hours after the accident. The end of the fingers had been found in the snow, and were brought to him. He attached them, and two of the three united."

Germany has 26,000 miles of underground telegraph wires and France 7,000, all in successful operation.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 17, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year.	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Vincent Captured.

Ike Vincent, Alabama's defaulting Treasurer, was captured last week at Big Sandy, Texas, and brought to Montgomery Tuesday where he is now confined in jail. It seems that he had a ranch in Mexico but made frequent trips into the United States and was captured. The full penalty of the law should be applied in his case.

Bill Arp, writing to the Atlanta Constitution, says: Mississppi is a proud old State. She has no business boom like Alabama, and would not bend her stately head half an inch to have one." That sort of taffy sounds nice and tickles our vanity, but that same pride which despises business, is the cause now of so many of us being out at elbows, and with sky-lights in the roof of our pantaloons.—*Kosciusko Star.*

A Texas editor who has suffered much, frees his mind as follows: "As a great moral agent a woman is a yard wide and all wool, but as a book agent she cuts a swath a mile wide and never misses a victim. We would much rather have a friend pour a pitcher of common molasses down our back than to be interviewed by a lady book agent whose mouth resembles a crack in a lemon and whose nose looks like an exclamation point in a whirlwind."

The general and special appropriations made by the legislature aggregate $2,160,000 for the next two years. The revenue of the state for the same period amounts to $1,900,000. The taxpayers who will have to find the money to meet these appropriations would be glad to have some of the statesmen to explain how the deficiency of $300,000 is to be met, especially since the tax rate for this year is reduced to five and a half mills on the dollar and for next year five mills. It will not do to say that increased assessments will provide a way, for that is mere supposition, and anticipation of increased values will not meet current expenses or pay debts.—*Fort Payne Journal.*

A Happy Home.

A happy home is the brighest spot on earth that the eye of God looks down on. Love and peace in his home and sunshine round a man wherever he goes; disorder and trouble there is misery everywhere. There are few worries of life which a man cannot now and then shake off, but who can shake himself free from the skeleton in the closet, from the worry in the household, and the blister on the heart? A day will tell how many a man carried that with him without wincing, down to the grave. When husband and wife are helpmeets to each other in the best sense, when order, love and goodness prevail in the house, then the man who has a hard battle in life to fight can leave the struggles behind him when he enters there. With all our faults, we are the most home-loving of people, and that is the reason why we are the greatest of people. Whatever helps home life, is a national blessing; whatever hurts home life, is a national curse; and the greatest curse that can touch these blessings is what would tamper with the home.

National Aid for Common Schools.

SENATOR PUGH, ALABAMA.

My service on the Committee on Education and Labor, for five months during the last summer and fall enabled me to learn something of the public necessity for the aid proposed by the bill, and the public demand for such an appropriation. Every witness examined by the committee upon the condition and needs of the public schools in the Southern States urged Federal aid to these States to enable them to extend the benefits of a common-school education to their illiterate children. No, Mr. President, there is no usurpation in this bill. There is no danger in it as a precedent. There is a wide difference between aid, and jurisdiction. To tell me that the United States can impose these evils and dangers upon the State by the exercise of undoubted powers, and that there is no authority to aid the States in relieving themselves and the Union of standing menace to both, of negro illiteracy, is to go a little deeper into strict construction than I am willing to follow.

SENATOR LAMAR, MISSISSIPPI.

I have bestowed upon the constitutional question involved in this measure the study which its importance deserves. I have no doubt about the constitutional authority of Congress to pass this measure. In my opinion this is the first step that this Goverment has ever taken in the solution of what is called the race problem, and I believe it will tell more powerfully and decisively upon the future destinies of the colored race in America than any measure or ordinance which has yet been adopted in reference to it. I think that this measure is fraught with almost unspeakable benefit to the entire population of the South, white and black. It will excite a new interest among our people; it will stimulate both State and local communities to more energetic exertions and to greater sacrifices, because it will encourage them in their hopes in grappling and struggling with a task before whose vast proportions they have stood appalled in the consciousness of the inadequacy of their own resources to meet it.

AN ACT. [H. B. 197

For the relief of soldiers maimed or disabled during the late war. and widows of Confederate soldiers, whose husbands were killed or died in said war, and who have not since remarried.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Alabama, That any resident of this State who while in the military services of the State, or of the Confederate States, lost an arm or a leg, or who received such wound in such service as renders him physically incapable of making a livelihood by labor, or who lost the use of an arm or a leg while in such service shall be entitled to the benefit of this act, as hereinafter provided, and any such resident who desires to avail himself of the provisions of this act, must within six months after its passage, present a written application to the Judge of Probate of the county wherein he may reside, that he was a resident of the State at the time of the passage of the act, and is a resident at the time he makes such application; setting forth the company and the regiment or command to which at the time of such service he belonged; the time and place of receiving his wound, and his present business and employment, which statement must be sworn to before such Judge of Probate, the original of which said application shall be kept by the Juge of probate as an office paper, and a copy thereof transmitted without delay to the Auditor, with a certificate by the Judge of Probate that he believes the statement therein made entitled to credit, if such Judge of Probate believes such statement to be true; Provided, that any widow who resides in this State and whose husband was either killed or died of disease or from wounds during said war, or whose husband died within twelve months after the close of the war, either from wounds received in the service of the Confederate States or disease contracted during the war, and provided that such widow has not since remarried, shall be entitled to equal benefit of this act, upon making satisfactory proof to the Judge of Probate of the county in which such surviving widow may reside; and provided, further, that neither the soldier nor the surving widow shall be entitled to the benefit of this act whose taxable property exceeds one thousand dollars.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That on the receipt of any such copy and certificate as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Auditor to register immediately a synopsis of the same, with the name of the applicant, in a book to be kept for that purpose, and at the expiration of seven months after the passage of this act the amount hereinafter appropriated must be divided pro rata among the claimants, and the Auditor must draw seperate warrants on the treasury payable to the order of such applicant for a sum not to exceed in amount $50 for each applicant which sum it shall be the duty of the Auditor to transmit the probate judge of the county in which the applicant resides. Provided, That should any surplus remain after carrying out the provisions of this act it shall be returned to the treasurer.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That any appplicant under this act who shall swear falsely to any material matter set forth in his application, shall be guilty of perjury.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That to carry out the provisions of this act there is hereby appropriated the sum of $30,000. Provided, That provisions of this act shall not apply to any soldier who owns in his own name $1,000 worth of taxable property.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That any probate judge who shall knowingly make a false certficate under the provision of this act, shall be guilty of misdemeanor and on conviction be fined not less than $1,000. Provided, That $1,500 of the said appropriation be distributed among the Confederate soldiers who lost their sight in the service of the Confederacy or of this State or who lost their sight since from the effects of wounds received in said service, or from disease contracted in said service.

Sec. 6. Be it further enacted, That it is hereby made the duty of the Auditor immediately after the approval of this act to furnish each judge of probate in this State with such rulings and instructions relative to this act as will fairly and justly carry out the purposes and objects of the same. Provided, It shall be unlawful for any person who shall receive any money for the benefit of any claimant under this act to deduct anything from the amount allowed said claimant for fees or other services.

Approved February 25th, 1887.

Official:

C. C. LANGDON, Sec'y of State.

The Juries.

The following is a list of the Grand and Petit jurors drawn to serve at the Spring Term of our circuit court, 1887.

GRAND JURY.

J L Rasbery, W. B Stong, E J Rowlinson, B H McCary, P C Nix, J C Walker, Alford Popwell, William L Parnell, John W Culp, W W Crumpton, B H Chestnut, W T Kemp, A C Poole, J W E Gulledge, John Cook, J J Green, Riley Roberson, W A Goodson, J H Shoutts, B F Robinson and H C Young.

PETIT JURY.

W D Foshee, A J Garner, J B Boykin, James T Littleton, J J Honeycutt, J Ruffin Ward, C C Gentry, James L Dupree, Isaac Littleton, F R McCary, J M Standfield, J M Ponder, C H Smith Elijah Jones, B F Rasberry, T M Cook, Jack Harris, L C Collins, W H Foshee, G W Jones, James Shaw, C R Bivings, M J Parish, Joseph Elam, F C Crumpton, W D Scarbrough, T G Letcher, George Rucker, W R Bollien, J H Ganda, James R Braudhead, G W Kemp, J M Davis, J F Johnson, J W G Kicker and J A Culp.

The above names and initials are set up as per copy furnished us.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Chilton county had one of the fullest delegations at the Coosa River Convention.

Let the work of opening streets be continued. There are several streets in Clanton that need opening. Some of them are obstructed with buildings and others with fences. All should be opened at once.

The Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company.

Notice is hereby given that, under and by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon the undersigned, as Board of Corporators of the Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company, by Hon. C. C. Langdon, Secretary of State of the State of Alabama, we shall, in pursuance of such power and authority, open books of subscription to the capital stock of said railroad company at the court house of Chilton County, at the office of the Probate Judge, on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1887.

WILLIAM B. WOOD,
A. W. WILLS,
WILLIAM C. JEMISON,
GEORGE A. SEARCY,
STERLING A. M. WOOD,
Board of Corporators.

Florence, Ala., March 1st, 1887. 10-4

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under the power of sale contained in three several mortgages executed to me by W. L. Campbell and M. A. Campbell, dated respectively April 7th, 1885, April 11th, 1885, and January 23rd, 1886, I will sell at public auction, for cash, at Maplesville, Alabama, on the 4th day of April, 1887, the following described lands, situated in Chilton county, Alabama, to-wit: The SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 27; N ½ of NE ¼ and SW ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 34; NW ¼ of NW ¼ and S ½ of N ½ and N ½ of S ½ and SW ¼ of SW ¼ and SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 35; NE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 34; NE ¼ of NW ¼ and NW qr of SE qr of Sec. 35; NW qr of NW qr of NW qr of Sec. 36; and NW qr of Sec. 34; all in Township 22, Range 12.

I. B. HOWARD,
Mortgagee.

Satterfield & Young, Attys.

NOTICE NO. 6237.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 16th, 1887, viz: Burrel Bailey, Homestead 12318, for the ne ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22, township 20 n, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John W. Mitchell, Mike H. Barnes, Daniel C. Gandy and David A. Friday, all of Plantersville, Ala.

mar10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

FARMER'S TAKE NOTICE!

When You Come to Town to buy Goods, Call at

R. P. Wooley & Co.'s Cheap Cash Store!

Next to the Railroad on North side of Main Street, Clanton.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

[sep9-8]

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16-7

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6043.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Benjamine F. Abbott, Homestead 12414, for the n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of nw ¼, sec. 28, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Roberts, J. Thomas Anderson John M. Chandler and Richard P. Kendrick, all of Dixie, Ala.

feb10 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6088.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
February 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Marion A. Barbour, Homestead 12195, for the sw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22 township 21 north, range 16 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Wm. D. Goss, Wm. B. Jones, Wm. Taylor and Pinckney Jones, all of Verbena, Ala.

feb24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6079.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Betsy Robuck, guardian Della Robuck, homestead 9293, for the ne ¼ of ne ¼, section 2, township 20 north, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Green Wm. Sansom, Thos. Klinner and H. Hayes, all of Maplesville, Ala.

feb24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
March 1st, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on April 9th, 1887, viz: John E. Smith, Homestead 12086 for the s ½ of sw ¼, sec. 14, township 21, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Daniel Scroggins, James R. Whatley, John D. Selman and John Bearden, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar4 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on March 19th, 1887, viz: Andy Foshee Homestead 14955, for the sw ¼ of sw ¼, sec. 10, township 21 n, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Prince Wilson, Hunter Zimmerman, Lewis Williams and Arch Oden, all of Clanton, Ala.

feb10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Saw Mill Men.

I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.
[feb24 3m]

I. B. BOWDOIN

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Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectionerics.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

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250 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, [illegible] money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 60 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.

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One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.

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If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use Dr. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, Mo.

jun24-y

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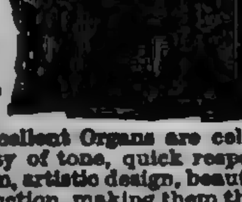

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☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

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☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

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A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

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Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

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Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References; J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 17, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Spring.

Weather beautiful.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Mr. W. M. Wilson has moved into his new residence.

Work on the new Methodist church progresses slowly.

Stanton is not doing what she ought to for the VIEW.

A new supply of warrantee deeds just received and for sale at this office.

The measles are in town. They are at present confined to the family of Mr. L. Holt.

A blind lady gave a concert at the residence of Mrs. Hannon one night last week.

A new lot of fancy stationery just received at the View Stationery Stand.

Mr. H. C. Thornton is the happy father of a 14 pound girl, born Tuesday night, the 8th inst.

The VIEW and the Montgomery Advertiser (weekly) for $2.50 a year, in advance.

Next week is court week, be sure to bring the money with you to pay for your paper while here.

Miss Ines Collier, who is attending school in Montgomery, spent several days last week at her home in this place.

The contest case for the office of probate judge, to come up in our circuit court next week, is looked forward to with much interest.

What about our municipal election? Are we to have one or not? Do our citizens want such an election? That is the question.

Base balls, cigarette papers, albums, fancy stationery and all kinds of things for sale at the View Stationery Stand.

A friend at Verbena writes to us as follows: "Please send me the VIEW. I find that it is a poor get along without my county paper."

Parties coming to court next week had better fill their hats with water before leaving home, for our courthouse well "am played."

We hope to have a long list of names of subscribers who come in and pay up, subscribe and renew their subscription, to publish next week.

"Be honest, be just, be diligent, be intelligent, be economical, be patient. Engage in no business upon which you cannot ask God's blessing."

There is some talk of Sheriff Smitherman resigning his office and there are already several applicants for the position in case of a vacancy.

When a man pegins to pelief dot he owns der earth, it vas time to put him up for candidate for constable und let him see how few admirers he has.

Sampey's Corner.

The ladies can get a pair of pebble goatskin shoes or a nice kid shoe at Sampey's for $2.00. He has a nice lot of dress goods from 4 cts. a yard up to 20cts. Dude satin bows for the young men. Black silk ties for all men who like to look neat. Watch this corner and you will learn that Sampey keeps the goods you want, and you can buy them cheap if you have the money.

Sweep the Church.

Last week a friend asked us to request the people not to spit on the church floor. We were surprised on last Sunday morning to find the church floor in such a condition as to be almost unfit to spit upon.

We do not believe the church has been swept out for a month or two and the filth and dirt and litter which has collected in it is a shame on the good name of our people. "What's everybody's business is nobody's business," but then this should be somebody's and not everybody's business. Collections are continually being taken up for incidental purposes and what becomes of it? It certainly does not take all that is collected to pay for the oil used that is about all the benefit derived from said collections, that we know of. Who keeps the money thus collected? Why not employ some boy or colored man as sexton to keep the church clean, fill the lamps, dust the seats &c.? It would cost but little. Several dollars were taken up at collection Sunday morning; we gave enough to pay for having the church swept out several times, and if we had time to spare from our business would sweep it out ourselves, but would prefer to pay our share towards employing a sexton. What say the members of the church and Sunday school?

She Had Been There.

A spider-legged dude living not a thousand miles from Clanton was endeavoring the other day to get his girl to acknowledge a reciprocation of affection. She was disposed to favor him only with a "silence-gives-consent" reply. But he was persistent to a degree worthy of the noble cause in which he was then engaged; and she finally satisfied him not entirely with saying: "I love you to love me."

She Hadn't Been There.

Another Clanton dude with his mind on the classics and his body on spindles, was the other day reminding his girl of the loves of Pyramus and Thisbe, Ulysses and Penelope, Romeo and Juliet, Paul and Virginia, Fred Gebhardt and Mrs. Langtry, et cetera, and praying that his and her affections might be as enduring. Her reply was: "Where do all these people live?"

We have a scholarship in the Bryant & Stratton Business College, Louisville, Ky., a scholarship in the Louisville Shorthand & Type-writing Institute, Louisville, and a scholarship in the Kentucky University, at Lexington, Ky., which includes both a business and collegiate course. We will sell any and all of them at a considerable discount off the prices to be paid at the colleges.

Why is it that the people at Pratt Saw Mills do not subscribe for the VIEW more liberally. They like it well enough to borrow it when they can, and read it, and if it is worth reading it is worth paying for. Now that we have a regular correspondent at the Mills they should all subscribe at once. It is the only large mill business in the county at which we haven't got a good number of subscribers.

Personal.

Elmore (Wetumpka) Express.]

Rev. A. E. Burns, of Jemison, Ala., preached an interesting sermon in the Courthouse last Sunday evening.

Mr. Lucien Zimmerman, a former resident of this city, but now of Verbena, Ala., was here on a visit to friends and relatives during the early part of the week.

Mr. W. A. Howard, the jeweler of Verbena, will be in Clanton during court week to do all work in his line and will remain in Clanton as long as work is sufficent to warrant him do so. Reparing and adjusting fine watches a specialty.

Selling at Cost.

The entire stock of merchandise of the late firm of John Garner & Co. is being sold at and below costs, and must be sold without delay. Now is your chance for bargains.

On account of court convening a week earlier this spring than is usual our sheriff and his deputy are a little behind with their work, but will probably get through the most important part of it.

Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Greene, of Opelika, are visiting friends and relatives in Clanton. The Dr. is convalescing from a protracted illness.

We publish the act in full relating to the appropriation for the relief of maimed soldiers and widows.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Lilly Dots.

Spring has opened the days look like May.

The farmers are generally stirring soon and late.

There is a great deal of excitement in this part of the county over a suicide committed by Mrs. Margarett Mims by drowning herself in Little Mulberry creek. The place where she committed the deed was very shallow being little over knee deep. She seemed determined to drown herself, she first jumped in the well but was detected and rescued before she was dead. But on March 12th she succeeded in carrying out her determination.

Let us extend our sympathy to the bereaved family, consisting of 3 girls and 4 boys. TITUS.

Dots from Concord.

Weather fine this week.

The measels are prevailing through this community, and there has been one death from this desease; that of the infant child of Mr. John Kendrick.

Mr. Joseph Green, of Selma, is visiting his parents in this neighborhood.

Died, on Friday the 11th, Aunt Joan Armstrong. She had been afflicted, and crippled, and for the last five years she has not been able to get around without help, and her death is a great blessing to her, for it relieved her from her pain.

Miss Lucy Meredith visited her mother in Montevallo last Saturday.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Pratt Saw Mills.

Miss Minnie Scott from Kentucky is visiting her uncle, O. T. Grimes, at E. H. Wingates.

Mrs. Thomas Haralson is visiting relatives at this place.

An accident occurred last week on the P. S. M. R. R., while coming in with a load of logs. The rear car ran off; three negroes jumped and some of the logs rolled off on them, breaking one's leg and bruising the other two but not seriously.

A word to our Stanton writer. We rejoice to see him coming to the front in such an elevated style.

There is no better way to demonstrate what the county is doing than through our county paper, and I think we all should patronize it sufficient to enable its publishers to enlarge it.

By the way Bro. writers have you a saw hammer at your mills? If not send your saws to P. S. M. Co. and have them hammered and ask yourself if you can compete with us.

Success to the VIEW.

ON HAND.

Stanton Puffs.

Married, near Mt. Carmel church, March 13th, 1887, Mr. Sim Ramsey to Miss Della J. Longerier. W. J. Ruddick officiating. We wish the young couple a long life of joy and happiness.

Work is progressing rapidly on the grades on the G. & C. R. Rd.

Next Sabbath is the regular appointment of the Baptist pastor, Rev. G. W. Mills.

The gentleman in the neighborhoods of Sardis and Mt. Carmel churches have organized debating societies and meet every Saturday night for the discussion of subjects.

The G. & C. L. R. Rd. has been completed to the Clanton road, near what is known as the Clanton Ford.

It is surprising to many to see the number of people who ride over this road every day. Men, women and children, on business, visiting and pleasure, take passage. A good road and steady employees insures almost perfect safety.

We have not forgotten our new public road that we are so anxious for across the Mulberry. It is a necessity for our business men and also our church going people who live on the east side of the creek. We must have it.

Rumors of more marriges fill the air. When they occur you will hear of them.

89.

Fire.

Just as we were going to press we were startled by the alarm of fire and following the rushing crowd we soon discovered that the stable of Mrs. A. M. Adams was in full blaze. A spark from an engine on the L. & N. railroad is supposed to be the cause of the fire, as the building is just on the edge of the railroad's right of way. A high wind was blowing at the time, in the direction of the other buildings on the place and but for the timely action of Clanton's volunteer fire company (citizens) the dwelling and out houses would have burned, and with the wind blowing as it was towards town, the entire business portion of our village and many dwellings would have been consumed. The stable and considerable fencing was destroyed.

The dwelling and outhouses caught several times but were put out by parties who stayed on top of them with buckets of water.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,

sep2 y

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER FOR EVERYBODY!

OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, WALL PAPER, SPRING BEDS, AND MATTRESSES IS NOW COMPLETE.

Anybody in need of the above articles will find it to their interest to look at our immense stock. We guarantee everything we sell, and sell it cheaper than anybody in this State.

SQUARE DEALING IS OUR MOTTO!

B. WOLFF & BRO., Montgomery.

sept 15-6

20 Commerce and Corner Court and Coosa Streets.

Died,

At F. M. Hunt & Bro's. mill, near Jemison, Chilton, Co., Ala., at 10 o'clock and 20 minutes, P. M., Saturday Feb'y. 19th, 1887, Willie A. Butler, son of Jas. A. and Mattie A. Butler, in the 16th year of his age.

All who knew Willie will join the writer in saying, he was an exceptionally good boy, the pride and hope of fond parents, the light and joy of an affectionate younger sister, and the pet of the Hunt family, his maternal relations. So strict was his fidelity to truth that he would not prevaricate, on any account, not even when quite young, to escape punishment; and so chaste was he of speech that he could not be tempted to indulge in jests or phrases that he would have blushed to use in the presence of his mother or crony sister.

Willie was a lover of the Sunday school and studied the Scriptures with remarkable interest and application for one of his age. During a series of meetings held in Jemison last fall, conducted by pastor Lee and the writer, Willie became very deeply concerned about his soul and presented himself as a subject for prayer on several occasions. During the further progress of the meeting, he became satisfied, and expressed to his mother a wish to join the church and asked her advice. Although fully satisfied of his conversion, she thought best to let him decide the question of duty for himself, assuring him she would be delighted to have him unite with the church if he was prepared to do so, but would not have him make a public profession and afterwards disgrace it for all the world. "Be sure you know what you are doing 'Will,' and then go right along," was the advice the mother gave. Procrastination is the thief of time. He delayed taking the decisive step from time to time till the meeting closed. Afterward a favorable opportunity failed to present itself and he thus failed to discharge the sacred duty of publicly confessing his Saviuor and being buried with Him in baptism.

In his last hours, he was fully aware of the near approach of death; his mind being clear to the last minute. Calling his loved ones to his bedside one by one he kissed them an affectionate good bye. "All of you meet me in heaven" was his dying request. He died with the word "heaven" on his lips. May we not hope his removal from earth is in compliance with the last will and testament of Jesus, voiced in the following words: "Father I will that they also whom thou hast given me be with me where I am, that they may behold my glory which thou hast given me?"

A. E. B—

Men who Harm a Town.

Those who oppose improvements.

Those who don't advertise.

Those who run it down to strangers.

Those who mistrust its public men.

Those who show no hospitality to any one.

Sore-heads who hate to see others make money.

Those who treat every stranger as an interloper.

Those who ask two prices for property.

Those who put on long faces when a stranger talks of locating.

Those who oppose every public enterprise that does not appear to be of personal benefit to themselves. —*Ex.*

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

Concert in town last night by the Stewart Family Musical Specialty Company but as we went to press on Wednesday evening cannot give an account of the performance in this issue.

NOTICE NO. 6246.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Mar. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, on April 23rd, 1887, viz: William H. Wells, Homestead 11507 for the e ½ of sw ¼, section 28, township 22, range 15. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Andrew J. Duncan, Thomas G. Taylor, Henry C. Johnson and Sidney A. Blasingame, all of Clanton, Ala.

mar17

J. G. HARRIS, Register.

This space is reserved by

A. J. BROOKS

AT VERBENA, ALA.,

FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING

☞WATCH IT.☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. mar4

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Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

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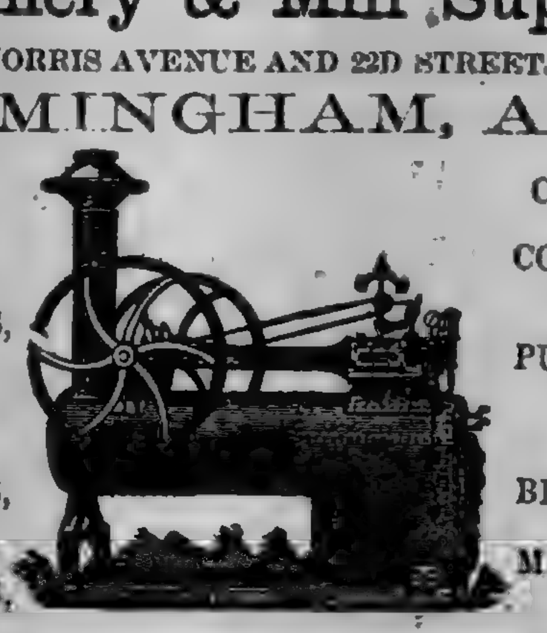
BOILERS,

SAW MILLS,

CORN MILLS,

SHINGLE MACHINES,

CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,



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PULLEYS,

SHAFTING,

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MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July8]

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food.

MAKE HENS LAY

Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free.

Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for [illegible] Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

P. O. BOX 282.

☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

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Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street

ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.

HUGH KIERMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

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—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

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1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,

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Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞Correspondence solicited.☜

[jan21-tf]

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BOARDING, LIVERY

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SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

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Telephone 446. jan1y

Clanton Academy.

CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.

The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
Junior "	2.50
High School "	3.50

Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address

R. E. R. HICKS, Principal.

feb10]

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Green.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Liverpool's Female Orchestra.

Some two or three years ago an orchestra was organized in Liverpool among the society ladies by a viscountess in order to raise money for a charity; but it has since been continued, and has now become something like a permanent affair. At present the orchestra is limited to a string band. It is possible that the heavier brass instruments are unsuited to ladies' lips, and fair cheeks distended by blowing, for instance, a trumpet, would certainly not look pretty. But apart from this the affair is constituted on the most businesslike principles. There are fourteen first and a similar number of second violins, eight violas, and eight violoncellos. Three ladies have been found willing and competent to play that ponderous instrument the double bass. Girls of almost every type of beauty are there, clad uniformly in white frocks, relieved by shoulder knots, some of pale blue, and others of salmon color. No Adam is allowed to invade this orchestral Eden. —*Liverpool Post.*

A Missouri Diana.

Mrs. Henry Harmon, who lives five miles south of Houston, Mo., came in yesterday afternoon, bringing a pair of fine wild turkeys, which she killed with her rifle the day before.

"How came you to kill them?" was asked by your correspondent.

"Why, easy enough. There are plenty of wilk turkeys in our locality. One of my little boys was out hunting rabbits about half a mile from the house. He saw a gang of turkeys. He came back, told me about it, and I just shouldered my gun and started. I had not traveled far beyond the place designated when I was made happy by espying a fine gang. I fired and killed this large one, and before they could all escape I detained this one."

"Tell me about some of your feats with the rifle."

"Well, I never did but one piece of shooting that I am particularly proud of; I once killed a bear. It was a long while ago, when father lived near the head of a small stream that empties into Big Creek. One morning, early in the autumn, father left home for Houston. Mother was away spending the day with her sister, I was left alone with a little brother and sister. About 10 o'clock I heard the dogs barking wildly in a cove about 200 yards above the house. I seized the rifle, and hurried to the scene. When I got there I found it was a big bear. The animal was standing on its hind legs and was constantly turning about, and now and then boxing a dog into last month. I was considerably frightened at first, but I took a little time to nerve myself. Then I took good aim, under the left arm, and fired. The bear fell awkwardly, rolled down the hill into the little stream, and when I made my cautious approach he was dead. —*Globe-Democrat.*

Fashions in Hair.

We have worn French twists very loose in the back, and pointed bangs long enough, and we welcome the hints our New York friends are giving us as to the changes in hair dressing. The simple fashion of a multitude of tiny braids wound round and round the back of the head continues for street wear, the only change being that the coil is a little lower than last spring, and that it is worn with bonnets; formerly it was only admissable with English turbans. For the style itself comes straight from England. Indeed, this is a frequently hard phrase on the continent: "Oh, she's English; I know by the braids."

Curly bangs have a decidedly commonplace air. The extremely fashionable arrangement of the front hair is the Russian bang. It is very short, curved or pointed in the middle, especially short on the sides, and the ends just slightly curled. These ends may be turned in or curled to one side or the other, as is most becoming. It is very good style to allow the parting between the bang and the back hair to show. All women take more care of this gift of nature than formerly, and oils or unguents are a thing of the past. The hair is washed carefully twice a month anyway, and when the tresses are of a very light color more frequent washing is necessary. Tar soap or white castile should be used, no ammonia, no borax, no soda, and this rule is given by one who has tried them all and knows which treatment makes the hair not only nicest but prettiest. It is the frequent washing that gives the soft, fleecy look to women's locks nowadays. This is the only secret. Nothing more is needed. Short hairs in the back must be trained and coaxed up, even though they curl; they are no more seen falling over the collar.

A truly fashionable woman wears a loose, small Grecian coil, just reaching to the top of the head, its only visible fastening being a long pin shot through. A gold one is most stylish, but of course most costly. If it is necessary to use short, ordinary pins, hide them; don't let even an end show. Long pins of imitation tortoise shell or silver are both pretty and cheap. All locks at the sides of the head and about the ears should lie back softly, but smoothly. Simplicity and daintiness seems to be the motto of all women nowadays, and in self and home alike this good taste makes itself apparent. —*Chicago Herald.*

Fashion Notes.

A pinking of broadcloth of contrasting color is used to edge house jackets.

The trains of wedding gowns are long and square, with triple plisse finish.

White jersey cloth caps edged with astrakhan are very comfortable for little tots.

Green and black is a favorite combination in winter costumes of silk and velvet.

Striped plush is introduced into short mantles as side or back breadths, with good effect.

The very narrow ribbon known as "cornet" is used in profusion upon dresses of tulle and tarlatan.

Sailor collars, made of various kinds of fur and tied with ribbons in front, are a novelty. They may be worn with all sorts of garments.

Habit basques of velvet are much worn with skirts of striped fabrics of silk and velvet. These skirts are very full, and much gored in front.

Round hats of glossy black beaver are taking the place of felt hats with fashionable young ladies, and are even favored for dressy occasions, with elaborate costumes of velvet or plush.

A revival of tinsel is threatened. Recent advices from the French capital are to the effect that the display of gold, silver and bead embroidery upon evening and other dressy toilets is fairly dazzling.

Underskirts of gray and black silk moreen are made with a number of flounces at the back, and set excellently. It is necessary that they be made by a person who understands the requirements of a well-fitting skirt.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

It is stated that a picture of a ball falling before a screen has been taken with one of Mr. Muybridge's fastest shutting cameras in the one-thousandth of a second.

Cocaine has a rival in an alkaloid obtained in Australia from the juice of Euphorbia Drummondu, which Dr. John Reid, its discoverer, calls Drumine. The new local anæsthetic acts almost entirely by paralyzing, and does not excite.

The Chevalier van Elewyck of Louvain has just perfected, after thirty-eight years of labor, a machine for recording all music extemporized upon the piano. His invention is worked by means of electricity, and he has been assisted in the mechanical details by M. Kermis, an engineer of Brussels.

Mr. J. W. Walker has discovered on the south side of pine Mountain, Georgia, nearly two hundred feet above the famous corundum mine, a site where the ancient inhabitants of that region manufactured their talc vessels for cooking. Evidences of the use of stone implements in the work are indubitable.

Mr. Elliott denies the courage and ferocity commonly attributed to the huge, hideous monster known as the walrus, or sea horse. It is, on the contrary, abjectly timid, and so covered with a wrinkled, warty, pimply hide as to recall degraded human "bloats." Its enormous ivory tusks are used only in digging clams, and are very loosely in their osseous sockets.

An observatory is in building at Sonnblick, in the Tyrolese Alps, ten thousand feet above the sea, which will be the highest of the kind in Europe. The mountain is relatively easy of access, with mines half-way up its slopes, and a wire rope-way in operation leading up to them. The observatory will be in telephonic communication with the mines, and thence in telegraphic communication with whatever spot it may be desirable to reach.

For extinguishing fire in closed spaces, where water would do much damage, a German physicist recommends a compound whose burning quickly absorbs the oxygen and renders combustion impossible. His preparation contains fifty-nine parts of powdered saltpetre, thirty-six parts of powdered sulphur, four parts of powdered charcoal and one part of colcothar (brown red oxide of iron). He keeps the mixture in five-pound pasteboard boxes, with a fuse protruding to insure lighting it.

The work of the heart in a healthy man is equivalent to the feat of raising 5 1-5 tons one foot per hour, or 125 tons in twenty-four hours. The use of eight ounces of alcohol causes the heart to show an excess of twenty-four foot tons. This would give the mileage of the blood through the body as 20, yards per minute, seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day, 61,320 miles per year, or 5,150,-880 miles in a life time of eighty-four years. In the same long life the great journey of the blood would be the result of the grand total of 2,869,776,000 heart beats.

From a paper read by Prof. Forel before the Association of Swiss Geographical Societies, it appears that there are two parts in the Lake of Geneva, one small and shallow, the other large, deep, and Alpine in its character. The two are separated by the Yvoise bank or bar, which is really a glacial moraine, as shown by the flints dredged up. Knowledge of the central portion of the lake is still very incomplete. The fragments of rock, sometimes brought up from a depth of sixty-one metres, are covered with moss of a beautiful green—a fact that seems to show that light penetrates to that depth. It has been discovered that the river Rhone flows in a sublacustrine ravine.

"Sandbagging" in Chicago.

Belated pedestrians are nightly waylaid, "slugged," and robbed in all parts of the city. The deftness which characterizes many of these jobs suggests the clean action of that noted exponent of highway robbery, Patrick Kent, and, were it not for the fact that Mr. Kent is spending the second of a series of winters to be passed within the walls of Joliet, the police would say he was the man with the bag. Patrick Kent, the ablest man in the profession, terrorized the residents on the avenues east of State street two years ago. Within a month he sandbagged twenty-two persons and carried off considerable plunder. "Sandy" Kent had a system. He knew many of the high-salaried men in and all about the business houses on the south side; knew their pay days and the amount they received, and when they would start for their homes. In this way he was enabled to pick out the man who had stuff, and he himself said that he never dropped a man without being well paid for his trouble. The persuader he used was a long canvas bag one and half inches in diameter, with about eighteen inches of the length filled with bird shot. Then there was about six inches of slack for a handle. No matter how heavy a blow was struck it would not fracture the skull, but it was sure to knock the victim insensible.

"Winter is the proper time for going bagging," said Kent a few days before he went to State prison. It is the only time in which the work can be done safely, and the night must also be dark. Your man must be picked out early in the day, and you must know the route he takes to his home. Of course he is bundled up. Men going home after dark—business men—are like cows going home to be milked; they take the same path all the time, see? Well, what's the matter with bein' in an alleyway when he is about to pass? If you want to be successful you must wear rubber shoes, then you can sneak up when his back is turned and do him. He's stunned for a couple of minutes and gives you time to go through him. He doesn't know who struck him, an' the chances are two to one that you'll escape. But never soak the stuff; that's how I was caught."

The only way to escape a collision with a sand-bagger is to provide yourself with a 44-calibre revolver and take the middle of the street when going home or to work at a late hour. Mr. Kent has prescribed this rule, and his authority can not be questioned. —*Chicago Herald.*

Bulgarian Peasants.

To judge from the talk there has been about it during the last ten years, one would think that Bulgaria was one of the great powers of Europe, instead of being a small principality not long since freed from Turkish rule. The people bear, on the whole, a good character for cleanliness and thrift. The peasants are fairly prosperous, their wants being few, and the climate of their country fine, and its soil fertile. The whole family in a peasant's household assist the father in his work, and could the affairs of the province but have an opportunity of settling down, there is little doubt that the future of Bulgaria would be bright and happy. —*Little Folks.*

There is a "whistling well" on a farm in Clare county, Mich. It is 150 feet deep, and whistles loudest just before a storm.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Decorating with Corn Stalks.

In log cabin farm houses, and even in still humbler homes, it is possible to introduce æsthetic effects by a free use of corn stalks for interior decorations. No one can have failed to notice the rich golden color and satin sheen of corn stalks in the late autumn season. Their lightness of weight fits them admirably for the purpose we have just indicated, while in the mere matter of exterior finish they are scarcely inferior to bamboo cane.

Let us illustrate by taking the simplest log cabin, with unplastered walls and bare rafters, upon which the floor of the second story—perhaps a mere loft—rests, thus answering the double purpose of floor and ceiling. In order to conceal the unsightly chinking of mud or plaster which fills the interstices between the logs, a dado is the first device, or rather wainscoting.

The stalks are selected of uniform thickness, and are then cut into such lengths as may be required for the height of the wainscoting. The cutting must be done with great accuracy; it is best to cut each stalk by laying it against a pine stick selected as a gauge.

Another set of stalks is now to be cut, and these form the ceiling decoration. The width between the rafters furnishes the model for the length of these stalks—for we are now speaking of the most primitive form of log cabin—one which has not even a plastered ceiling.

If paper is not too expensive for the upper wall surface, the cheapest quality of muslin can first be tacked around the four sides of the room above the intended wainscoting, and a low-priced wall paper of desirable tint applied; or coarse muslin of some pretty shade may furnish the covering without the addition of paper. The cheapest quality of crimson cheese cloth makes a handsome background in contrast with the yellow cornstalks.

For the wainscoting these are applied simply by means of long brads driven through the stalks immediately into the logs around the four walls. The upper ledge will of course be perfectly smooth and even if the sticks have been carefully cut. As a finish for the top, corn stalks are to be laid along this ledge transversely, and also secured by long brads. This finishes the wainscoting, unless one wishes to add to the security of the part next to the floor by a thin strip of pine wood.

Since it costs nothing except a few hours labor, one may well try the experiment, if only for the sake of the beautiful æsthetic effect. If preferred, a narrow shelf may run around the room at the head of the wainscoting, particularly if it be sufficiently high not to interfere with the furniture. On such a shelf bits of bric-a-brac may be arranged to great advantage. The polished surface of the stalks easily prevents the accumulation of dust.

The sticks for the ceiling are laid between the rafters and secured to the planks by brads, making a solid surface, and repeating the effect of the wainscoting, except for the division formed by the rafters. —*Harper's Bazar.*

Recipes and Hints.

the bottom crust of fruit pies, or any other juicy kind, is rubbed over with a beaten egg it will not be soggy.

Take equal parts of flour, grated cheese, and butter; season with pepper and salt, and mix with one or two eggs. Bake in small cake or patty pans. You will call them nice cheese cakes.

A mixture to erase grease spots: Equal parts of strong ammonia water, ether and alcohol form a valuable cleaning compound. Pass a piece of blotting paper under the grease spot, moisten a sponge, first with water, to render it "greedy," then with the mixture, and rub with it the spot. In a moment it will be dissolved, saponified and absorbed by the sponge and blotter.

Parsnips cooked in this way are good: Mash; scrape and cut the parsnips in two or four lengthwise slices, and boil them in salted water until tender. When done serve them with melted butter and minced parsley poured over them. Parsnips after being boiled are nice when mashed smoothly, formed into small cakes, dipped in egg and bread crumbs and fried a light brown. They should be served when hot.

Good gingerbread: One cup molasses, one cup sugar, one cup raisins, one-half cup currants, two eggs, one-half cup butter, filling up the cup with hot water, one and one-half teaspoon cloves, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one and one-half teaspoons each of allspice and nutmeg, one teaspoon salt, two teaspoons soda; sift soda and salt into enough flour to make a batter; put buttered paper into pan to keep from burning and bake slowly. Carraway seeds and citron can be added.

Apple pies: When making apple pies of the raw apples they seldom get cooked through, and apple-sauce pies are not very nice, but the happy medium is obtained by slicing tart apples, peeled, of course, and placing them in a baking dish with a little water and sugar enough to sweeten, scattered through, then put into a hot oven closely covered and they will steam, and keep a nice color. Then fill your pies, and the juice will not be boiling out all the time they are baking. This makes nice apple-sauce, too.

Secretary Lamar on War.

"I used to think," Mr. Lamar went on to say, "before I saw much fighting, that the slaughter must be frightful. I could not see how, where so many bullets were flying, there was any chance at all for men to escape being hit. But I soon wondered how anybody was hit at all. My men that day at Williamsburg shot themselves out of ammunition twice. When we went into bivouac at night I went about asking the boys how they felt. I met one big Mississippian from my home town.

"'John, did you fire off all your powder?'

"'No,' he said. 'I tried hard all day, Colonel, to do my b st, and I didn't fire but twice. All day long I didn't draw bead on a Yankee but twice. I've got my ammunition here,' and he tapped his cartridge box.

"'You fired twice?' I said. 'Did you hit 'em those times?'

"'Well, Colonel, to tell the truth, I missed one Yank, and I'm in doubt about the other.'

"That illustrates war," said the Secretary. "A lot of men march out and proceed to create a lot of accidents. The side that can procure the most accidents for the greatest number of consecutive hours wins the day. —*New York Sun.*

A Change Every Ten Years.

It is well known that the population of London is a migratory one, but probably few persons were prepared for the fact which has been brought to light by the compilers of that really wonderful work, Kelly's Postoffice Directory, that the removals in London amount to one in ten annually. Thus the entire population of London changes houses every ten years. —*London Truth.*

BOYS AND MOTHERS.

Oh, If Boys would Only Understand Their Mothers.

Sometimes boys think mothers are in the way; that they would have more liberty if it were not for their mothers. Mothers have such searching eyes, eyes that seem to look right into the heart, especially if there is anything hiding there that mothers should know about; and this is troublesome. If the boys would only understand that it is love that makes the mother's eyes so keen, her voice so anxious, her questions so searching; love that knows all the temptations that may come to a boy, and the trouble if there is no wise confident about! It is not the anxiety of a Paul Pry, but the loving guardianship of a mother. A wise man said, "God could not be everywhere, so he made mothers." God may seem far off to us sometimes, but there is mother near, who will lead us back. The wisest and best men have honored their mothers. Few men who have accomplished a special work in the world do not give credit to their mother for the help and inspiration that made their work possible. In giving this credit to their mothers they have honored themselves, for it proves that as boys they honored her instructions, were guided by her advice, and made a confidante of her in their hopes and desires. When the late President Garfield was inaugurated, the first person he saluted was his mother, showing plainly the place she held in his heart, his life.

The world honors and respects the man who honors and respects his mother. The neglect of a mother stamps a man or boy as heartless, ungrateful, if not cruel. The truly great men have never forgotten those to whom they were most deeply indebted. Many letters have been written about mothers, but few that show the sorrow that comes if the full measure of a mother's love has received no return until too late to make it. The poet Gray, in 1765, wrote the following letter to a friend:

"It is long since I heard you were gone in haste into Yorkshire on account of your mother's illness, and the same letter informed me she was recovered. Otherwise I had then wrote to you only to beg you would take care of her, and inform you that I had discovered a thing very little known, which is that in one's whole life one can never have any more than a single mother. You may think this obvious and (what you call) a trite observation. . . You are a green gosling! I was at the same age (very near) as wise as you, and yet I never discovered this (with full evidence and conviction, I mean) till it was too late. It is thirteen years ago, and it seems but as yesterday, and every day I live it sinks deeper into my heart."

Not Too Much to Ask.

Tramp (whose request for food has been denied)—Well, ma'am, would you let me sleep in the ten-acre lot back of the barn if I won't make any noise?

Woman—Ye-es, I don't mind letting you do that.

Tramp (appealingly)—Well, one thing more, ma'am, before I say good night. Would you have me called at seven sharp? I want to catch the limited cattle train West.

MRS. J. W. SMITH of Orange, N. J., during the last year rode 2,643 miles upon a tricycle, 2,228 of which were made upon a tandem tricycle with her husband and 415 miles alone upon a single tricycle.

HON. M. A. FORAN, of Ohio, member of House of Representatives, writes that St. Jacobs Oil relieved him of acute bodily pains.

A precocious child walking with his father one day saw a cast-off hen's feather lying in the street. He stopped abruptly, and stood gazing at it for some minutes, then pointing toward it innocently inquired: "Angel?—or turkey?"

A bottle of Red Star Cough Cure made a thorough and permanent cure of a cold so severe that I could not talk, says Mr. J. P. Roach, assistant superintendent New York Central Sleeping Car Company.

At the University of Texas: Professor Snore, with dignified mein—How are the bivalves divided? Bright student—They ain't divided at all, Professor. You swallows 'em whole after sprinkling them with a little lemon juice and pepper sauce.

"Isn't that Mrs. Holmes? I thought the doctors gave her up. She looks well now."

"She is well. After the doctors gave up her case she tried Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and began to get better right away. I heard her say not long ago that she hadn't felt so well in twenty years. She does her own work and says that life seems worth living at last. 'Why,' said she, 'I feel as if I had been raised from the dead, almost.' Thus do thousands attest the marvelous efficacy of this God-given remedy for female weakness, prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhœa, morning sickness, weakness of stomach, tendency to cancerous disease, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred affections.

The passion of vanity rules in forests as well as in cities.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal SCOTT'S EMULSION with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

A man who talks about himself is sometimes a fool, but seldom a slanderer.

If you experience a bad taste in the mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious," and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system like Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" By druggists.

If no money was spent foolishly, half the world would be out of work.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book of particulars 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Politicians ought to learn to sing, and see if they cannot keep harmoney in their parties.

THOSE who are trying to break up the baneful habit of intemperance will experience great benefit from the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. Liquors derange the system. Prickly Ash Bitters will remedy the evil results and restore the brain, stomach and liver to healthy action, thereby strengthening the will power, thoroughly cleansing and toning up the system and remove every taint of disease. It is purely a medicine, and while pleasant to the taste, it cannot be used as a beverage by reason of its cathartic properties.

A Fortune for You.

All is new; capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Wherever you live you should at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine; they will send you free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, earning thereby from $5 to $25 and upwards daily, from the first start. Some have made over $50 in a day. The best chance ever known by working people. Now is the time—delay not.

The Cost of Ignorance.

Absence of the knowledge that physical and mental weakness, indigestion, impure blood, and sick headache can be averted by Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, costs millions of money annually for uncertain and unreliable decoctions.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic weaknesses, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY will correct and cure.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

IS THERE ANY HOPE!

New and Important Opinions of Pulmonary Experts!

CAN THE UNIVERSAL CONSUMPTION BE SUCCESSFULLY TREATED!

Dr. Borgeon, a leading French doctor, has a new treatment for consumption!

He gives an enema of carbonic acid and sulphuretted hydrogen gases, the latter gas carrying the former into every part of the throat and lungs.

This treatment, too, is directed at effects—the cause remains undisturbed.

What this cause is has been stated by perhaps the highest pulmonary authority in the world, *i. e.*, the Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, in London, Eng.

This malady every year carries off from one-seventh to one-fifth of the entire population of England.

Dr. Payne, M. D., M. R. C. P., London, is authority for this statement.

The same or a greater proportion of deaths obtains in America.

Dr. Payne also says that one-half the total number of deaths from all *other* causes have seeds of this disease in the system which only require some irritant to develop!

Dr. Hermann Brehmer, an eminent German authority, says that consumption is caused by deficient nutrition of the lungs, by poor blood.

These authorities cannot be disputed. The medical world recognizes them. The uric acid is the irritant in the blood that causes the development of the seeds which Dr. Brehmer says lie dormant in the blood.

Every particle of blood which passes through the lungs and heart, also goes through the kidneys, and if they are in the least deranged they cannot rid the blood of its killing poison. The thousand little hair-like sewer tubes of the kidneys very easily get blocked up and diseased; and when they do they corrupt instead of purifying the blood. Kidney disease may exist, and yet no pain occur in that organ, because it is deficient in nerves of sensation.

Dip your finger in acid every day and it soon festers and is destroyed. Send acid-poisoned blood through the lungs every second, and they soon give way.

The Brompton Hospital investigation showed that 52 per cent. of the victims of consumption were afflicted with deranged kidneys, which permitted the uric acid poison to remain in the blood and irritate the lungs. This uric acid is always fighting every vital organ, and if there be any inherent weakness in the lungs it inevitably cause pneumonia, cough and consumption.

The real cause of pulmonary troubles being so authoritatively shown to be faulty even though unsuspected action of the kidneys, explains why, in order to master the dreaded consumption, one must rid the blood of the uric acid irritant which inflames and burns up the lung substance. For this purpose there is nothing equal to that great specific, Warner's safe cure. The remedy has now the favor of medical men all over the world purely on its merits. We have no doubt that if the kidneys are kept in natural action, consumption and a great many other diseases, caused by uric acid, will not only be cured but will be prevented.

When the kidney is healthy, no albumen appears in the water, but albumen is found in the water of more than half of those who die of consumption!

This, then, is the condition of things that always precedes consumption: First, weakened kidneys; second, retained uric acid, poisoning the blood; third, the development of disease in the lungs by the irritant acids passing through them. Then there is a little cough in the morning; soon thick, yellow matter is spit up, followed by loss of flesh and strength, with dreadful night sweats; and when the patient goes to his school physician for help, he is put on cod liver oil, which his stomach, weakened also by uric acid in the blood, cannot digest. Because there is no pain present in the kidneys, the patient does not think they are affected, but the kidney acid is doing its work every minute, every hour, day and night, and by-and-by the disease of the lungs has advanced until pus is developed, then come hemorrhages, and at last the glassy stare which denotes that the end is near!

A post-mortem examination of such cases shows that the terrible uric acid has completely destroyed the substance of the lung.

It is impossible to cure lung diseases when the blood is poisoned with uric acid.

Good fellows are not always the best citizens, especially if they get too numerous.

Spring Medicine

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine, for two reasons:

1st. The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season.

2d. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best spring medicine for everybody. It purifies the blood. It sharpens the appetite. It tones the digestion. It overcomes debility. It builds up the whole system. Try it this spring.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and restored me to my wonted health and strength."—WILLIAM J. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

Tones and Strengthens

"When in the spring I felt all run down and debilitated, I found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. My wife also, after much physical prostration, found in its use new life and lasting benefit. Upon our little girl, who had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health."—E. G. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DROPSY TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists for Thirteen Years Past, Have treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail.

If you order trial send 10cts in stamps to pay postage.

Epilepsy (Fits) Positively Cured.

H. H. GREEN & SONS, M. Ds., 250½ Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO, JEWELERS. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Catalogue.

ATLANTA SAW WORKS. Manufacturers of and Dealers in Saws and Saw-Mill Supplies. Repairing a Specialty. Agents for L. Power & Company's Wood Working Machinery. Large and complete stock. Write for catalogue. ATLANTA, GA.

OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT Quickly and Permanently cured by DR. TANNER'S OPIUM AND MORPHINE CURE. For sale by all Druggists. $1.00 Per Bottle. For Circulars and information address BENJAMIN & CRONHEIM, 101 Whitehall Street, or P. O. Box 105, ATLANTA, GA.

BUSINESS Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

LADY AGENTS WANTED in every town to sell our Common-sense Bustle and Combination Skirt Bustle and Supporter. Send $1.00 for samples and agency. Address with stamp H. A. French & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address A. M. BOCK, P. O. Box 466, Atlanta, Ga.

$15.00 Flat top No. 7 Cook Stove for $10.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. A. P. Stewart & Co., 60 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

Too Much for the Judge.

A nice little boy, reared in the intellectual and heterodox atmosphere of Boston, happened to be a witness in a case in Cincinnati, and the question arose as to his being old enough to understand the nature of an oath, so the Judge investigated him:

"Well, Wendall," he said kindly, "do you know where bad little boys will go when they die?"

"No, sir," replied the boy with confidence.

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the Judge, in shocked surprise; "don't you know they will go to hell?"

"No, sir; do you?"

"Of course I do."

"How do you know it?"

"The Bible says so."

"Is it true?"

"Certainly it is."

"Can you prove it?"

"No, not positively; but we take it on faith," exclaimed the Judge.

"Do you accept that kind of testimony in this court?" inquired the boy, cooly.

But the Judge didn't answer; he held up his hands and begged the lawyers to take the witness.

YOUNG gent (in furnishing store)—"I want to get a box of paper collars, fifteen an' a half inch, an' a satin neck-tie." Dealer (affably)—"Yes, sir; all right, sir; and how is everything over in Boston?"

Wretched, Indeed,

Are those whom a confirmed tendency to biliousness, subject to the various and changeful symptoms indicative of liver complaint. Nausea, sick headache, constipation, furred tongue, an unpleasant breath, a dull or sharp pain in the neighborhood of the affected organ, impurity of the blood and loss of appetite, signalize it as one of the most distressing, as it is one of the most common, of maladies. There is, however, a benign specific for the disease, and all its unpleasant manifestations. It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Besides rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

There are 18,000 operatives in the shirt, cuff and collar trade of Troy.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER

Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America.

The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, cold in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

DR. KILMER'S FEMALE REMEDY Price $1.00 6 For $5.

Ladies! Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! This Remedy corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. *Druggists.* Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

OAKLAWN The Great Nursery of PERCHERON HORSES. 200 Imported Brood Mares Of Choicest Families. LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.

300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur. M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Your "Tansill's Punch" 5c. cigars are going off like hot cakes. I intend that they shall be well advertised. WM. F. H. STEPHENSON, Buffalo, N. Y. Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

MEXICAN WAR SURVIVORS or their Widows. New Pension Law. Apply at once for blanks and full information. Twenty years' experience. Best references. Success or no fee. R. McAllister, Jr., Attorney-at-Law, P. O. Box 482, Washington, D. C.

HARTSHORN'S Shade Rollers BEST

WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

ARKANSAS MILD CLIMATE! Good Lands! Variety of PRODUCTS! LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS! MAPS AND CIRCULARS FREE. THOS. ESSEX, Land Com'r, Little Rock, Ark.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 26½ Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimen of Penmanship.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box $1.00; round, 50 cts.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address Brewster's Safety Rein Holder, Holly, Mich.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

WITH A CAREFULLY PREPARED COMBINATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES.

It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 1 DOLLAR

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

HAINESVILLE, N. J., October 15, 1886.

E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Dear Sir:

I was taken with a very severe cold last Spring, and tried every cure we had in the store, and could get no help.

I had our village doctor prescribe for me, but kept getting worse. I saw another physician from Port Jervis, N. Y., and he told me he used Piso's Cure for Consumption in his practice.

I bought a bottle, and before I had taken all of it there was a change for the better. Then I got my employer to order a quantity of the medicine and keep it in stock. I took one more bottle, and my Cough was cured.

Respectfully,
FRANK MCKELVY.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

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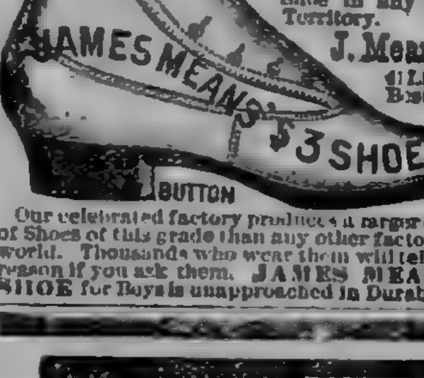
Ask your retailer for the James Means' $3 Shoe. Caution! Some dealers recommend inferior goods in order to make a larger profit. This is the original $3 Shoe. Beware of imitations which acknowledge their own inferiority by attempting to build upon the reputation of the original. None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp, JAMES MEANS' For Gentlemen. $3 SHOE.



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Our celebrated factory produces a larger quantity of Shoes of this grade than any other factory in the world. Thousands who wear them will tell you the reason if you ask them. JAMES MEANS' $2 SHOE for Boys is unapproached in Durability.

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MEXICAN WAR. Soldiers and Widows can now draw pensions. New Law. FLENNER & Co., Pension Attorneys, all wars, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Liverpool's Female Orchestra.

Some two or three years ago an orchestra was organized in Liverpool among the society ladies by a viscountess in order to raise money for a charity; but it has since been continued, and has now become something like a permanent affair. At present the orchestra is limited to a string band. It is possible that the heavier brass instruments are unsuited to ladies' lips, and fair cheeks distended by blowing, for instance, a trumpet, would certainly not look pretty. But apart from this the affair is constituted on the most businesslike principles. There are fourteen first and a similar number of second violins, eight violas, and eight violoncellos. Three ladies have been found willing and competent to play that ponderous instrument the double bass. Girls of almost every type of beauty are there, clad uniformly in white frocks, relieved by shoulder knots, some of pale blue, and others of salmon color. No Adam is allowed to invade this orchestral Eden.—*Liverpool Post.*

A Missouri Diana.

Mrs. Henry Harmon, who lives five miles south of Houston, Mo., came in yesterday afternoon, bringing a pair of fine wild turkeys, which she killed with her rifle the day before.

"How came you to kill them?" was asked by your correspondent.

"Why, easy enough. There are plenty of wilk turkeys in our locality. One of my little boys was out hunting rabbits about half a mile from the house. He saw a gang of turkeys. He came back, told me about it, and I just shouldered my gun and started. I had not traveled far beyond the place designated when I was made happy by espying a fine gang. I fired and killed this large one, and before they could all escape I detained this one."

"Tell me about some of your feats with the rifle."

"Well, I never did but one piece of shooting that I am particularly proud of; I once killed a bear. It was a long while ago, when father lived near the head of a small stream that empties into Big Creek. One morning, early in the autumn, father left home for Houston. Mother was away spending the day with her sister, I was left alone with a little brother and sister. About 10 o'clock I heard the dogs barking wildly in a cove about 200 yards above the house. I seized the rifle, and hurried to the scene. When I got there I found it was a big bear. The animal was standing on its hind legs and was constantly turning about, and now and then boxing a dog into last month. I was considerably frightened at first, but I took a little time to nerve myself. Then I took good aim, under the left arm, and fired. The bear fell awkwardly, rolled down the hill into the little stream, and when I made my cautious approach he was dead.—*Globe-Democrat.*

Fashions in Hair.

We have worn French twists very loose in the back, and pointed bangs long enough, and we welcome the hints our New York friends are giving us as to the changes in hair dressing. The simple fashion of a multitude of tiny braids wound round and round the back of the head continues for street wear, the only change being that the coil is a little lower than last spring, and that it is worn with bonnets; formerly it was only admissable with English turbans. For the style itself comes straight from England. Indeed, this is a frequently hard phrase on the continent: "Oh, she's English; I know by the braids."

Curly bangs have a decidedly commonplace air. The extremely fashionable arrangement of the front hair is the Russian bang. It is very short, curved or pointed in the middle, especially short on the sides, and the ends just slightly curled. These ends may be turned in or curled to one side or the other, as is most becoming. It is very good style to allow the parting between the bang and the back hair to show. All women take more care of this gift of nature than formerly, and oils or unguents are a thing of the past. The hair is washed carefully twice a month anyway, and when the tresses are of a very light color more frequent washing is necessary. Tar soap or white castile should be used, no ammonia, no borax, no soda, and this rule is given by one who has tried them all and knows which treatment makes the hair not only nicest but prettiest. It is the frequent washing that gives the soft, fleecy look to women's locks nowadays. This is the only secret. Nothing more is needed. Short hairs in the back must be trained and coaxed up, even though they curl; they are no more seen falling over the collar.

A truly fashionable woman wears a loose, small Grecian coil, just reaching to the top of the head, its only visible fastening being a long pin shot through. A gold one is most stylish, but of course most costly. If it is necessary to use short, ordinary pins, hide them; don't let even an end show. Long pins of imitation tortoise shell or silver are both pretty and cheap. All locks at the sides of the head and about the ears should lie back softly, but smoothly. Simplicity and daintiness seems to be the motto of all women nowadays, and in self and home alike this good taste makes itself apparent.—*Chicago Herald.*

Fashion Notes.

A pinking of broadcloth of contrasting color is used to edge house jackets.

The trains of wedding gowns are long and square, with triple plisse finish.

White jersey cloth caps edged with astrakhan are very comfortable for little tots.

Green and black is a favorite combination in winter costumes of silk and velvet.

Striped plush is introduced into short mantles as side or back breadths, with good effect.

The very narrow ribbon known as "cornet" is used in profusion upon dresses of tulle and tarlatan.

Sailor collars, made of various kinds of fur and tied with ribbons in front, are a novelty. They may be worn with all sorts of garments.

Habit basques of velvet are much worn with skirts of striped fabrics of silk and velvet. These skirts are very full, and much gored in front.

Round hats of glossy black beaver are taking the place of felt hats with fashionable young ladies, and are even favored for dressy occasions, with elaborate costumes of velvet or plush.

A revival of tinsel is threatened. Recent advices from the French capital are to the effect that the display of gold, silver and bead embroidery upon evening and other dressy toilets is fairly dazzling.

Underskirts of gray and black silk moreen are made with a number of flounces at the back, and set excellently. It is necessary that they be made by a person who understands the requirements of a well-fitting skirt.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

It is stated that a picture of a ball falling before a screen has been taken with one of Mr. Muybridge's fastest shutting cameras in the one-thousandth of a second.

Cocaine has a rival in an alkaloid obtained in Australia from the juice of Euphorbia Drummondu, which Dr. John Reid, its discoverer, calls Drumine. The new local anæsthetic acts almost entirely by paralyzing, and does not excite.

The Chevalier van Elewyck of Louvain has just perfected, after thirty-eight years of labor, a machine for recording all music extemporized upon the piano. His invention is worked by means of electricity, and he has been assisted in the mechanical details by M. Kermis, an engineer of Brussels.

Mr. J. W. Walker has discovered on the south side of pine Mountain, Georgia, nearly two hundred feet above the famous corundum mine, a site where the ancient inhabitants of that region manufactured their talc vessels for cooking. Evidences of the use of stone implements in the work are indubitable.

Mr. Elliott denies the courage and ferocity commonly attributed to the huge, hideous monster known as the walrus, or sea horse. It is, on the contrary, abjectly timid, and so covered with a wrinkled, warty, pimply hide as to recall degraded human "bloats." Its enormous ivory tusks are used only in digging clams, and are very loosely in their osseous sockets.

An observatory is in building at Sonnblick, in the Tyrolese Alps, ten thousand feet above the sea, which will be the highest of the kind in Europe. The mountain is relatively easy of access, with mines half-way up its slopes, and a wire rope-way in operation leading up to them. The observatory will be in telephonic communication with the mines, and thence in telegraphic communication with whatever spot it may be desirable to reach.

For extinguishing fire in closed spaces, where water would do much damage, a German physicist recommends a compound whose burning quickly absorbs the oxygen and renders combustion impossible. His preparation contains fifty-nine parts of powdered saltpetre, thirty-six parts of powdered sulphur, four parts of powdered charcoal and one part of colcothar (brown red oxide of iron). He keeps the mixture in five-pound pasteboard boxes, with a fuse protruding to insure lighting it.

The work of the heart in a healthy man is equivalent to the feat of raising 5 1-5 tons one foot per hour, or 125 tons in twenty-four hours. The use of eight ounces of alcohol causes the heart to show an excess of twenty-four foot tons. This would give the mileage of the blood through the body as 207 yards per minute, seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day, 61,320 miles per year, or 5,150,880 miles in a life time of eighty-four years. In the same long life the great journey of the blood would be the result of the grand total of 2,869,776,000 heart beats.

From a paper read by Prof. Forel before the Association of Swiss Geographical Societies, it appears that there are two parts in the Lake of Geneva, one small and shallow, the other large, deep, and Alpine in its character. The two are separated by the Yvoise bank or bar, which is really a glacial moraine, as shown by the flints dredged up. Knowledge of the central portion of the lake is still very incomplete. The fragments of rock, sometimes brought up from a depth of sixty-one metres, are covered with moss of a beautiful green—a fact that seems to show that light penetrates to that depth. It has been discovered that the river Rhone flows in a sublacustrine ravine.

"Sandbagging" in Chicago.

Belated pedestrians are nightly waylaid, "slugged," and robbed in all parts of the city. The deftness which characterizes many of these jobs suggests the clean action of that noted exponent of highway robbery, Patrick Kent, and, were it not for the fact that Mr. Kent is spending the second of a series of winters to be passed within the walls of Joliet, the police would say he was the man with the bag. Patrick Kent, the ablest man in the profession, terrorized the residents on the avenues east of State street two years ago. Within a month he sandbagged twenty-two persons and carried off considerable plunder. "Sandy" Kent had a system. He knew many of the high-salaried men in and all about the business houses on the south side; knew their pay days and the amount they received, and when they would start for their homes. In this way he was enabled to pick out the man who had stuff, and he himself said that he never dropped a man without being well paid for his trouble. The persuader he used was a long canvas bag one and half inches in diameter, with about eighteen inches of the length filled with bird shot. Then there was about six inches of slack for a handle. No matter how heavy a blow was struck it would not fracture the skull, but it was sure to knock the victim insensible.

"Winter is the proper time for going bagging," said Kent a few days before he went to State prison. It is the only time in which the work can be done safely, and the night must also be dark. Your man must be picked out early in the day, and you must know the route he takes to his home. Of course he is bundled up. Men going home after dark—business men—are like cows going home to be milked; they take the same path all the time, see? Well, what's the matter with bein' in an alleyway when he is about to pass? If you want to be successful you must wear rubber shoes, then you can sneak up when his back is turned and do him. He's stunned for a couple of minutes and gives you time to go through him. He doesn't know who struck him, an' the chances are two to one that you'll escape. But never soak the stuff: that's how I was caught."

The only way to escape a collision with a sand-bagger is to provide yourself, with a 44-calibre revolver and take the middle of the street when going home or to work at a late hour. Mr. Kent has prescribed this rule, and his authority can not be questioned.—*Chicago Herald.*

Bulgarian Peasants.

To judge from the talk there has been about it during the last ten years, one would think that Bulgaria was one of the great powers of Europe, instead of being a small principality not long since freed from Turkish rule. The people bear, on the whole, a good character for cleanliness and thrift. The peasants are fairly prosperous, their wants being few, and the climate of their country fine, and its soil fertile. The whole family in a peasant's household assist the father in his work, and could the affairs of the province but have an opportunity of settling down, there is little doubt that the future of Bulgaria would be bright and happy.—*Little Folks.*

There is a "whistling well" on a farm in Clare county, Mich. It is 150 feet deep, and whistles loudest just before a storm.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Decorating with Corn Stalks.

In log cabin farm houses, and even in still humbler homes, it is possible to introduce æsthetic effects by a free use of corn stalks for interior decorations. No one can have failed to notice the rich golden color and satin sheen of corn stalks in the late autumn season. Their lightness of weight fits them admirably for the purpose we have just indicated, while in the mere matter of exterior finish they are scarcely inferior to bamboo cane.

Let us illustrate by taking the simplest log cabin, with unplastered walls and bare rafters, upon which the floor of the second story—perhaps a mere loft—rests, thus answering the double purpose of floor and ceiling. In order to conceal the unsightly chinking of mud or plaster which fills the interstices between the logs, a dado is the first device, or rather wainscoting.

The stalks are selected of uniform thickness, and are then cut into such lengths as may be required for the height of the wainscoting. The cutting must be done with great accuracy; it is best to cut each stalk by laying it against a pine stick selected as a gauge.

Another set of stalks is now to be cut, and these form the ceiling decoration. The width between the rafters furnishes the model for the length of these stalks—for we are now speaking of the most primitive form of log cabin—one which has not even a plastered ceiling.

If paper is not too expensive for the upper wall surface, the cheapest quality of muslin can first be tacked around the four sides of the room above the intended wainscoting, and a low-priced wall paper of desirable tint applied; or coarse muslin of some pretty shade may furnish the covering without the addition of paper. The cheapest quality of crimson cheese cloth makes a handsome background in contrast with the yellow corn-stalks.

For the wainscoting these are applied simply by means of long brads driven through the stalks immediately into the logs around the four walls. The upper ledge will of course be perfectly smooth and even if the sticks have been carefully cut. As a finish for the top, corn stalks are to be laid along this ledge transversely, and also secured by long brads. This finishes the wainscoting, unless one wishes to add to the security of the part next to the floor by a thin strip of pine wood.

Since it costs nothing except a few hours labor, one may well try the experiment, if only for the sake of the beautiful æsthetic effect. If preferred, a narrow shelf may run around the room at the head of the wainscoting, particularly if it be sufficiently high not to interfere with the furniture. On such a shelf bits of bric-a-brac may be arranged to great advantage. The polished surface of the stalks easily prevents the accumulation of dust.

The sticks for the ceiling are laid between the rafters and secured to the planks by brads, making a solid surface, and repeating the effect of the wainscoting, except for the division formed by the rafters.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Recipes and Hints.

the bottom crust of fruit pies, or any other juicy kind, is rubbed over with a beaten egg it will not be soggy.

Take equal parts of flour, grated cheese, and butter; season with pepper and salt, and mix with one or two eggs. Bake in small cake or patty pans. You will call them nice cheese cakes.

A mixture to erase grease spots: Equal parts of strong ammonia water, ether and alcohol form a valuable cleaning compound. Pass a piece of blotting paper under the grease spot, moisten a sponge, first with water, to render it "greedy," then with the mixture, and rub with it the spot. In a moment it will be dissolved, saponified and absorbed by the sponge and blotter.

Parsnips cooked in this way are good: Mash; scrape and cut the parsnips in two or four lengthwise slices, and boil them in salted water until tender. When done serve them with melted butter and minced parsley poured over them. Parsnips after being boiled are nice when mashed smoothly, formed into small cakes, dipped in egg and bread crumbs and fried a light brown. They should be served when hot.

Good gingerbread: One cup molasses, one cup sugar, one cup raisins, one-half cup currants, two eggs, one-half cup butter, filling up the cup with hot water, one and one-half teaspoon cloves, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one and one-half teaspoons each of allspice and nutmeg, one teaspoon salt, two teaspoons soda; sift soda and salt into enough flour to make a batter; put buttered paper into pan to keep from burning and bake slowly. Carraway seeds and citron can be added.

Apple pies: When making apple pies of the raw apples they seldom get cooked through, and apple-sauce pies are not very nice, but the happy medium is obtained by slicing tart apples, peeled, of course, and placing them in a baking dish with a little water and sugar enough to sweeten, scattered through, then put into a hot oven closely covered and they will steam, and keep a nice color. Then fill your pies, and the juice will not be boiling out all the time they are baking. This makes nice apple-sauce, too.

Secretary Lamar on War.

"I used to think," Mr. Lamar went on to say, "before I saw much fighting, that the slaughter must be frightful. I could not see how, where so many bullets were flying, there was any chance at all for men to escape being hit. But I soon wondered how anybody was hit at all. My men that day at Williamsburg shot themselves out of ammunition twice. When we went into bivouac at night I went about asking the boys how they felt. I met one big Mississippian from my home town.

"'John, did you fire off all your powder?'

"'No,' he said. 'I tried hard all day, Colonel, to do my best, and I didn't fire but twice. All day long I didn't draw bead on a Yankee but twice. I've got my ammunition here,' and he tapped his cartridge box.

"'You fired twice?' I said. 'Did you hit 'em those times?'

"'Well, Colonel, to tell the truth, I missed one Yank, and I'm in doubt about the other.'

"That illustrates war," said the Secretary. "A lot of men march out and proceed to create a lot of accidents. The side that can procure the most accidents for the greatest number of consecutive hours wins the day.—*New York Sun.*

A Change Every Ten Years.

It is well known that the population of London is a migratory one, but probably few persons were prepared for the fact which has been brought to light by the compilers of that really wonderful work, Kelly's Postoffice Directory, that the removals in London amount to one in ten annually. Thus the entire population of London changes houses every ten years.—*London Truth.*

BOYS AND MOTHERS.

Oh, If Boys would Only Understand Their Mothers.

Sometimes boys think mothers are in the way; that they would have more liberty if it were not for their mothers. Mothers have such searching eyes, eyes that seem to look right into the heart, especially if there is anything hiding there that mothers should know about; and this is troublesome. If the boys would only understand that it is love that makes the mother's eyes so keen, her voice so anxious, her questions so searching; love that knows all the temptations that may come to a boy, and the trouble if there is no wise confident about! It is not the anxiety of a Paul Pry, but the loving guardianship of a mother. A wise man said, "God could not be everywhere, so he made mothers." God may seem far off to us sometimes, but there is mother near, who will lead us back. The wisest and best men have honored their mothers. Few men who have accomplished a special work in the world do not give credit to their mother for the help and inspiration that made their work possible. In giving this credit to their mothers they have honored themselves, for it proves that as boys they honored her instructions, were guided by her advice, and made a confidante of her in their hopes and desires. When the late President Garfield was inaugurated, the first person he saluted was his mother, showing plainly the place she held in his heart, his life.

The world honors and respects the man who honors and respects his mother. The neglect of a mother stamps a man or boy as heartless, ungrateful, if not cruel. The truly great men have never forgotten those to whom they were most deeply indebted. Many letters have been written about mothers, but few that show the sorrow that comes if the full measure of a mother's love has received no return until too late to make it. The poet Gray, in 1765, wrote the following letter to a friend:

"It is long since I heard you were gone in haste into Yorkshire on account of your mother's illness, and the same letter informed me she was recovered. Otherwise I had then wrote to you only to beg you would take care of her, and inform you that I had discovered a thing very little known, which is that in one's whole life one can never have any more than a single mother. You may think this obvious and (what you call) a trite observation. . . You are a green gosling! I was at the same age (very near) as wise as you, and yet I never discovered this (with full evidence and conviction, I mean) till it was too late. It is thirteen years ago, and it seems but as yesterday, and every day I live it sinks deeper into my heart."

Not Too Much to Ask.

Tramp (whose request for food has been denied)—Well, ma'am, would you let me sleep in the ten-acre lot back of the barn if I won't make any noise?"

Woman—Ye-es, I don't mind letting you do that.

Tramp (appealingly)—Well, one thing more, ma'am, before I say good night. Would you have me called at seven sharp? I want to catch the limited cattle train West.

Mrs. J. W. Smith of Orange, N. J., during the last year rode 2,643 miles upon a tricycle, 2,228 of which were made upon a tandem tricycle with her husband and 415 miles alone upon a single tricycle.

Hon. M. A. Foran, of Ohio, member of House of Representatives, writes that St. Jacobs Oil relieved him of acute bodily pains.

A precocious child walking with his father one day saw a cast-off hen's feather lying in the street. He stopped abruptly, and stood gazing at it for some minutes, then pointing toward it innocently inquired: "Angel?—or turkey?"

A bottle of Red Star Cough Cure made a thorough and permanent cure of a cold so severe that I could not talk, says Mr. J. P. Roach, assistant superintendent New York Central Sleeping Car Company.

At the University of Texas: Professor Snore, with dignified mein—How are the bivalves divided? Bright student—They ain't divided at all, Professor. You swallows 'em whole after sprinkling them with a little lemon juice and pepper sauce.

"Isn't that Mrs. Holmes? I thought the doctors gave her up. She looks well now."

"She is well. After the doctors gave up her case she tried Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and began to get better right away. I heard her say not long ago that she hadn't felt so well in twenty years. She does her own work and says that life seems worth living at last. 'Why,' said she, 'I feel as if I had been raised from the dead, almost.' Thus do thousands attest the marvelous efficacy of this God-given remedy for female weakness, prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhœa, morning sickness, weakness of stomach, tendency to cancerous disease, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred affections.

The passion of vanity rules in forests as well as in cities.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal SCOTT'S EMULSION with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

A man who talks about himself is sometimes a fool, but seldom a slanderer.

If you experience a bad taste in the mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious," and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system like Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" By druggists.

If no money was spent foolishly, half the world would be out of work.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book of particulars 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Politicians ought to learn to sing, and see if they cannot keep harmoney in their parties.

THOSE who are trying to break up the baneful habit of intemperance will experience great benefit from the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. Liquors derange the system. Prickly Ash Bitters will remedy the evil results and restore the brain, stomach and liver to healthy action, thereby strengthening the will power, thoroughly cleansing and toning up the system and remove every taint of disease. It is purely a medicine, and while pleasant to the taste, it cannot be used as a beverage by reason of its cathartic properties.

A Fortune for You.

All is new; capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Wherever you live you should at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine; they will send you free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, earning thereby from $5 to $25 and upwards daily, from the first start. Some have made over $50 in a day. The best chance ever known by working people. Now is the time—delay not.

The Cost of Ignorance.

Absence of the knowledge that physical and mental weakness, indigestion, impure blood, and sick headache can be averted by Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, costs millions of money annually for uncertain and unreliable decoctions.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic weaknesses, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY will correct and cure.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

IS THERE ANY HOPE!

New and Important Opinions of Pulmonary Experts!

CAN THE UNIVERSAL CONSUMPTION BE SUCCESSFULLY TREATED!

Dr. Borgeon, a leading French doctor, has a new treatment for consumption!

He gives an enema of carbonic acid and sulphuretted hydrogen gases, the latter gas carrying the former into every part of the throat and lungs.

This treatment, too, is directed at effects—the cause remains undisturbed.

What this cause is has been stated by perhaps the highest pulmonary authority in the world, *i. e.*, the Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, in London, Eng.

This malady every year carries off from one-seventh to one-fifth of the entire population of England.

Dr. Payne, M. D., M. R. C. P., London, is authority for this statement.

The same or a greater proportion of deaths obtains in America.

Dr. Payne also says that one-half the total number of deaths from all *other* causes have seeds of this disease in the system which only require some irritant to develop!

Dr. Hermann Brehmer, an eminent German authority, says that consumption is caused by deficient nutrition of the lungs, by poor blood.

These authorities cannot be disputed. The medical world recognizes them. The uric acid is the irritant in the blood that causes the development of the seeds which Dr. Brehmer says lie dormant in the blood.

Every particle of blood which passes through the lungs and heart, also goes through the kidneys, and if they are in the least deranged they cannot rid the blood of its killing poison. The thousand little hair-like sewer tubes of the kidneys very easily get blocked up and diseased; and when they do they corrupt instead of purifying the blood. Kidney disease may exist, and yet no pain occur in that organ, because it is deficient in nerves of sensation.

Dip your finger in acid every day and it soon festers and is destroyed. Send acid-poisoned blood through the lungs every second, and they soon give way.

The Brompton Hospital investigation showed that 52 per cent. of the victims of consumption were afflicted with deranged kidneys, which permitted the uric acid poison to remain in the blood and irritate the lungs. This uric acid is always fighting every vital organ, and if there be any inherent weakness in the lungs it inevitably causes pneumonia, cough and consumption.

The real cause of pulmonary troubles being so authoritatively shown to be faulty even though unsuspected action of the kidneys, explains why, in order to master the dreaded consumption, one must rid the blood of the uric acid irritant which inflames and burns up the lung substance. For this purpose there is nothing equal to that great specific, Warner's safe cure. The remedy has now the favor of medical men all over the world purely on its merits. We have no doubt that if the kidneys are kept in natural action, consumption and a great many other diseases, caused by uric acid, will not only be cured but will be prevented.

When the kidney is healthy, no albumen appears in the water, but albumen is found in the water of more than half of those who die of consumption!

This, then, is the condition of things that always precedes consumption: First, weakened kidneys; second, retained uric acid, poisoning the blood; third, the development of disease in the lungs by the irritant acids passing through them. Then there is a little cough in the morning; soon thick, yellow matter is spit up, followed by loss of flesh and strength, with dreadful night sweats; and when the patient goes to his school physician for help, he is put on cod liver oil, which his stomach, weakened also by uric acid in the blood, cannot digest. Because there is no pain present in the kidneys, the patient does not think they are affected, but the kidney acid is doing its work every minute, every hour, day and night, and by-and-by the disease of the lungs has advanced until pus is developed, then come hemorrhages, and at last the glassy stare which denotes that the end is near!

A post-mortem examination of such cases shows that the terrible uric acid has completely destroyed the substance of the lung.

It is impossible to cure lung diseases when the blood is poisoned with uric acid.

Good fellows are not always the best citizens, especially if they get too numerous.

Spring Medicine

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine, for two reasons:

1st. The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season.

2d. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best spring medicine for everybody. It purifies the blood. It sharpens the appetite. It tones the digestion. It overcomes debility. It builds up the whole system. Try it this spring.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and restored me to my wonted health and strength."—WILLIAM J. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

Tones and Strengthens

"When in the spring I felt all run down and debilitated, I found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. My wife also, after much physical prostration, found in its use new life and lasting benefit. Upon our little girl, who had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health."—E. G. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

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Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

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If you order trial send 10cts in stamps to pay postage.

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LADY AGENTS WANTED in every town to sell our Common-sense Bustle and Combination Skirt Bustle and Supporter. Send $1.00 for samples and agency. Address with stamp H. A. French & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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$15.00 [illegible] No. 7 Cook Stove for $10.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. [illegible] Stewart & Co., [illegible] Atlanta, Ga.

Too Much for the Judge.

A nice little boy, reared in the intellectual and heterodox atmosphere of Boston, happened to be a witness in a case in Cincinnati, and the question arose as to his being old enough to understand the nature of an oath, so the Judge investigated him:

"Well, Wendall," he said kindly, "do you know where bad little boys will go when they die?"

"No, sir," replied the boy with confidence.

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the Judge, in shocked surprise; "don't you know they will go to hell?"

"No, sir; do you?"

"Of course I do."

"How do you know it?"

"The Bible says so."

"Is it true?"

"Certainly it is."

"Can you prove it?"

"No, not positively; but we take it on faith," exclaimed the Judge.

"Do you accept that kind of testimony in this court?" inquired the boy, cooly.

But the Judge didn't answer; he held up his hands and begged the lawyers to take the witness.

YOUNG gent (in furnishing store)—"I want to get a box of paper collars, fifteen an' a half inch, an' a satin neck-tie." Dealer (affably)—"Yes, sir; all right, sir; and how is everything over in Boston?"

Wretched, Indeed.

Are those whom a confirmed tendency to biliousness, subject to the various and changeful symptoms indicative of liver complaint. Nausea, sick headache, constipation, furred tongue, an unpleasant breath, a dull or sharp pain in the neighborhood of the affected organ, impurity of the blood and loss of appetite, signalize it as one of the most distressing, as it is one of the most common, of maladies. There is, however, a benign specific for the disease, and all its unpleasant manifestations. It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Besides rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling disease. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

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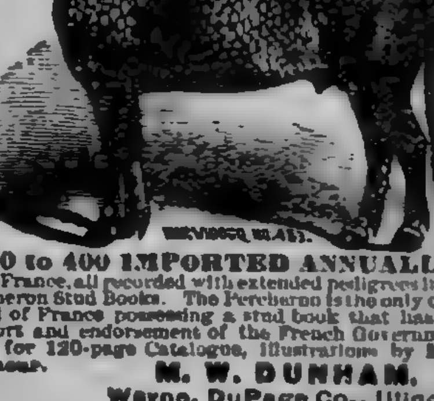

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E. T. HAZELTINE,
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Dear Sir:

I was taken with a very severe cold last Spring, and tried every cure we had in the store, and could get no help.

I had our village doctor prescribe for me, but kept getting worse. I saw another physician from Port Jervis, N. Y., and he told me he used Piso's Cure for Consumption in his practice.

I bought a bottle, and before I had taken all of it there was a change for the better. Then I got my employer to order a quantity of the medicine and keep it in stock. I took one more bottle, and my Cough was cured.

Respectfully,
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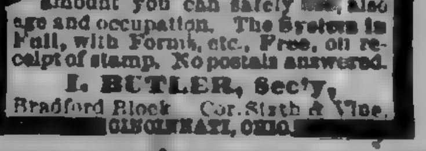

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MEXICAN WAR. Soldiers and Widows can now draw pensions. *New Law.* FLENNER & Co., Pension Attorneys, all wars, Washington, D. C.

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A. N. U...Ten, '87

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5 Inches	15 00	[illegible]	30 00
¼ Column	16 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
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☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA. THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1887. NUMBER 20.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Four Full Regiments."

TEXT: *And four thousand praised the Lord.*—I. Chronicles, xxiii., 5; *This day shall be unto you for a memorial.*—Exodus, xii., 14.

When week before last the communicant membership of this church passed into the four thousand, now reaching four thousand and forty-five, the first part of my text came to my mind, and I bethought myself what a grand thing it would be if the four thousand of our communicant membership would, like the four thousand of the ancient Temple, make it their lifetime business, to praise the Lord. Let them all take harp and timbrel and anthem and doxology!

The allusion of my second text is to the Passover, which commemorated the deliverance of the Children of Israel on the night when the destroying angel sped through the land of Egypt, destroying the enemy but saving the Israelites, because on the door-posts of their dwellings was sprinkled the blood of a lamb. To-day we come to celebrate a grander Passover, all peril going away from our soul at the sight of the sprinkled blood of the Lamb of God on the door-posts of our hearts. Christ, our Passover, sacrificed for us. "This day shall be unto you for a memorial."

The Sacramental Sabbath, whether it comes in an American church or an English chapel or a Scotch kirk, is more impressive than any other Sabbath. Its light is holier, calmer, sweeter; its voices more tender; its touch is softer; its memories are more chastened. The fruits of the Christian life suddenly ripen, like orchards on the hill fronting the South. The wine of the Holy Sacrament seems pressed from the grapes of Celestial vineyards, and the bread broken seems to drop from the hand of Him who parted the loaves for the five thousand. We walk to the church of God with more thoughtful face and with quieter step. The jubilant songs of other Sundays are struck through with pensiveness and are all a tremble with tears; and when, at the close of the service, at the door we shake hands, it is with a more cordial grasp, because we feel thrilling through our body, and mind, and soul the great doctrines of Christian brotherhood; and our minds go back to our forefathers celebrating the Sacrament in times of persecution in Scotland among the Highlands; commemorating the dying love of Christ, while they were pursued of their enemies, pouring the wine into rough wooden cups, dipping the waters of baptism from the mountain rock, until one day they heard the voices of their enemies coming up the hill, and the pastor cried out: "Oh Lord, the Shepherd, have mercy on the sheep!" and instantly there was a roaring heard as of great floods and sure enough a cloud had burst and there were great torrents running down the mountain side that whelmed their foes with sudden wrath. What a deliverance it was for them on that Sacramental day! Oh, that on this Sacramental day the cloud of God's mercy might burst and our sins be whelmed and our souls be saved! This is the amethyst of days. This is the pearl of days. This is the diamond of days. This is the day of days. Among the ten thousand million ages of eternity the first Sabbath of March, 1887, will be to you significant and memorable, for "this day shall be unto you" for ever and for ever "a memorial."

There is much in the scene of to-day to impress us because it is a time of reinforcement. I used to remark that if I ever lived to see our membership four thousand I thought I would be willing to say with one of old: "Now, Lord, lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." But I have changed my mind, and I never so much wanted to stay as now, so as to see them all enlisted for God and to watch their victories. What might they not accomplish in the way of making the world better if they were all baptized with a double portion of the Holy Ghost! Four thousand! That is four full regiments, as military men count a thousand to a regiment. I think not one hypocrite amongst them. Taken into the church sometimes in large numbers, but each one as carefully examined as to change of heart and evidence of regeneration as though he or she were the only one presenting himself or herself. Many of our former members have passed away into the skies, and have joined the church triumphant, but we have four thousand and more left for the church militant. To arms! Quit you like men! We want no reserve corps among them. Go into action all of you. Some will be officers and command. Some will make cavalry charge. Some will be sharpshooters. Some will stand guard. Some will be on picket duty. Many of you will belong to the rank and file. Let there be no stragglers, none off on furlough, not one deserter. With Christ for Commander-in-chief, and the one-starred, blood-striped banner of manger and cross to lead the way, I give the order that the General in the war gave when, rising in his stirrups, his hair flying in the wind, he cried out till all the host heard him: "Forward! the whole line!"

There is also something in such a scene to deeply impress one, because it rehearses a death scene. Now, you know, there is something very touching in such an incident. Though you are in a hotel and it is a stranger that is dying, how softly you move about the place, and if you come up to his couch it is with uncovered head. Even the voice of the jester is stopped, and when the eyes of that stranger are closed it is with emotion. But I am to tell you this morning of a death such as has never before or since occurred. When we die, we die for ourselves and the crisis is alleviated by all beneficent ministries. Bathings for the hands; bathings for the head; bathings for the feet; the light turned down low or set in just the right place; all the offices of affection about us when we come to die. But not so with Jesus. He died not for Himself, but He died in torment and He died for others. He might have moved around in gardens made by His own hand, an earthly potentate amid vineyards and olive groves sloping to the sea. Instead of being tossed in the fishing boat on Tiberius, He might have chosen a sunshiny day and a pleasant wave for the lake crossing. Instead of being followed by an unwashed rabble He might have charmed sanhedrims and universities with His eloquence. Instead of a cross and a bunch of twisted brambles on His brow he might have died in the castle of a Roman merchant, the air bland with lilies and frankincense. But no; He died in torture; the good for the bad; the kind for the cruel; the wise for the ignorant; the divine for the human. Oh how tenderly we feel toward any one who has done a great kindness and perhaps at the imperiling of his own life! How we ought to feel toward Christ, the Captain of our salvation, on the white horse riding down our foes; but in the moment He made the victorious charge, the lances of death struck Him!

There was a very touching scene among an Indian tribe in the last century. It seemed that one of the chieftains had slain a man belonging to an opposite tribe, and that tribe came forward and said: "We will exterminate you unless you surrender the man who committed that crime." The chieftain who did the crime stepped out from the ranks and said: "I am not afraid to die, but I have a wife and four children, and I have a father aged and a mother aged, whom I support by hunting, and I sorrow to leave them helpless." Just as he said that his old father from behind stepped out and said: "He shall not die. I take his place. I am old and well-stricken in years. I can do no good. I might as well die. My days are almost over. He cannot be spared. Take me." And they accepted the sacrifice. Wonderful sacrifice! you say, but not so wonderful as that found in the Gospel, for we deserved to die, aye, we were sentenced when Christ, not worn out with years but in the flush of His youth, said: "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom. Put his burdens on my shoulders. Let His stripes fall on my back. Take my heart for His heart. Let me die that He may live." Shall it be told to-day in heaven that notwithstanding all those wounds, and all that blood, and all those tears, and all that agony, you would not accept Him!

"Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree!
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree."

There is no woe amid the surroundings of that scene that impresses me more than that of His own mother. You need not point her out to me. I can see by the sorrow, the anguish, the woe, by the upthrown hands. That all means mother. "Oh," you say, "why didn't she go down to the foot of the hill and sit with her back to the scene? It was too horrible for her to look upon." Do you not know when a child is in anguish or trouble it always makes a heroine of a mother? Take her away, you say, from the cross. You cannot drag her away. She will keep on looking; as long as her son breathes she will stand there looking. Oh, what a scene it was for a tender-hearted mother to look upon! How gladly she would have sprung to His relief. It was her son. Her son! How gladly she would have clambered up on the cross and hung there herself if her son could have been relieved. How strengthening she would have been to Christ if she might have come close by Him, and soothed Him! Oh, there was a good deal in what the little sick child said upon whom a surgical operation of a painful nature must be performed! The doctor said: "That child won't live through this operation unless you encourage him. Yo go in and get his consent." The father told him all the doctor said, and added: "Now, John, will you go through with it? Will you consent to it?" He looked very pale, and he thought a minute and said: "Yes, father, if you will hold my hand I will!" So the father held his hand, and led him straight through the peril. Oh, woman, in your hour of anguish whom do you want with you? Mother. Young man, in your hour of trouble, who do you want to console you? Mother. If the mother of Jesus could only have taken those bleeding feet into her lap! If she might have taken the dying head on her bosom! If she might have said to Him: "It will soon be over, Jesus; it will soon be over, and we will meet again and it will all be well." But no, she dared not come up so close. They would have struck her back with their hammers. They would have kicked her down the hill.

There can be no alleviation. Jesus must suffer and Mary must look. I suppose she thought of the birth-hour in Bethlehem. I suppose she thought of the time when, with her boy in her bosom, she hastened on in the darkness in the flight toward Egypt. I suppose she thought of His boyhood, when he was the joy of her heart. I suppose she thought of the thousand kindnesses He had done her, not forsaking her or forgetting her, even in his last moment, but turning to John and saying: "There is mother; take her with you. She is old now. She cannot help herself. Do for her just as I would have done for her if I had lived. Be very tender and gentle with her. Behold thy mother!" She thought it all over, and there is no memory like a mother's memory, and there is no woe like a mother's woe.

I remark again: This is a tender scene because it is a Christian reunion. Why was it that, in the sessional meeting, when I asked a woman if it were her son who sat next to her, making profession of his faith, she made no answer; but after a moment, trying to control her emotion, she burst into tears. I said within myself, she need not tell me the story. It is the old story of a prodigal got back. "The dead is alive again, and the lost is found." Oh, how many families there are that rejoice together to-day!

These Christians during the rest of the year, perhaps, will not know much about each other. You go in one circle of society, and this one travels in that path, and this one the other path; but to-day we all come on one platform, and we make one confession, and we cling to one cross, and we gaze upon one death anguish. It seems to me this morning not like a church but like a great family circle, and we join hands around the cross of Christ, and we say: "One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one cross, one Christ, one doxology, one heaven!" While I stand here it seems to me as if this communion table, which is only seven or eight feet long and three or feet wide, widens until all the Christians of our own denomination can sit at it; and still the table widens until all the Christians in this land of all names and denominations come and sit at it; and still the table widens until it bridges the sea, and Christians on the other side of the Atlantic come and sit at it; and still that table widens, until the redeemed of heaven mingle in the communion: Church militant; church triumphant.

"One army of the living God
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now."

Again, my friends, this is an absorbing scene because it arouses so many precious memories. We look back and remember the days of our childhood when, long before we knew the meaning of the bread and the wine, we sat in the side pews on Sacramental days, or in the galleries, and looked as our fathers, mothers, and older brothers and sisters sat at the communion. Or, if we sat with them, we pulled at mother's dress and said: "What does that mean? What is that in the cup? What is that on the plate?" O, yes; we remember those Sacramental days of our boyhood. We remember how much more tender father was on that day than on any other day. We remember how mother stood, and without saying one word looked at us, and her eyes full of tears. Oh, the dear old souls! They have gone! But until the day of our death we will associate this holy ordinance with their memory. And when our work on earth is done we will just go up and sit down beside them in the heavenly church, as we used to sit beside them in the earthly church, and then we will drink new wine in our Father's kingdom.

"Behold the saints, beloved of God,
Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood;
Brighter than angels, lo, they shine;
Their glories splendid and sublime."

I remark again: This scene is tender to-day because it is a confessional. You and I remember the time when if a man had charged us with anything like imperfection or wrong doing, we would have thrown ourselves back on our honor, and said: "You don't know who you are talking to. I shall resent such an insult to my honor and integrity." We do not feel that way to-day. As we gaze upon the sacrifice of Christ, and think of what we have been and what we have done, our hearts melt within us. We see one dying accursed for our sin, and we hear Him in his dying words, begging for our service, and yet how little service we have rendered. Of this short life we have begrudged God even a fragment. Alas! Alas! Some of us have lived out the most of our days, and yet we have rendered to God no earnest service. Sad, that we could have so maltreated Him on whom all our hopes depend. Oh, my brethren and sisters in Christ, to-day join hands with me in a confession before Christ! If there be any place more humble than another, let us take it. If there be any prayer more importunate than another, let us breath it. If there be any confession more bitter than another, let us now weep it out.

"Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin."

Once more: This is a tender and absorbing scene because it is anticipative. My brethren, we are not always going to stay here. This is not our home. This is only the vestibule of the church in which, at last, we expect to enter. After awhile our names will be taken off the church books, or there will be a mark in the margin to indicate that we have gone to a better church and to a higher communion. Our Father is not going to let His children remain in the dust. The grave is no place for us to stay in. "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall rise." The Lord shall descend from heaven with a shout and the voice of the archangel, and we shall rise. The white robe in which they put us to our last slumber here must get whiter. Oh, the reunion of patriarchs, and apostles, and prophets, and of all our glorified kindred, and of that "great multitude that no man can number!" Our sorrows over. Our journey ended. It will be as when kings banquet. And, just as the snow of winter melts, and the fields will brighten in the glorious springtime, so it will be with all these cold sorrows of earth; they shall be melted away at last before the warm sunshine of heaven.

While I present these thoughts this morning does it not seem that heaven comes very near to us, as though our friends, whom we thought a great way off, are not in the distance but close by! You have sometimes come down to a river at nightfall, and you have been surprised how easily you could hear voices across that river. You shouted over to the other side of the river, and they shouted back. It is said that, when George Whitefield preached in Third street, Philadelphia, one evening time, his voice was heard clear across to the New Jersey shore. When I was a little while chaplain in the army, I remember how at eventide we could easily hear the voices of the pickets across the Potomac, just when they were using ordinary tones. And as we come to-day and stand by the river of Jordan that divides us from our friends who are gone, it seems to me we stand on one bank, and they stand on the other; and it is only a narrow stream, and our voices go and their voices come. Hark! Hush! I hear distinctly what they say: "These are they who come out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Still the voice comes across the waters, and I hear: "We hunger no more, we thirst no more, neither shall the sun light on us, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne leads us to living fountains of water, and God wipeth away all tears from our eyes."

The brightness of this festal hour is shadowed with the sorrow of a sister church whose pastor is dying, or dead. Though your politics and your religion may have been different, I think you will all agree in saying that when Henry Ward Beecher goes out of this life it will leave a vast vacuum in this city and in the land. For eighteen years we have been friendly neighbors. Six weeks after my arrival in this city as a pastor, in giving out a notice in his own church, he went clear out of his way to give me a most kindly welcome and to prophesy the happiness of my ministry in this city. On the day in which the church was dedicated to the service of Almighty God he hastened from his own church doors to join in the dedicatory service, and you remember what words of hope He uttered on that occasion. Autumn before last, you remember, he presided at the reception given me on my return from Europe, and you remember what generous words he uttered then. Only two or three weeks ago he was present on a festal occasion at my house, and his departure from life is to me a personal bereavement. He was the friend of the slave, the friend of the outcast, the friend of the laboring man, the friend of the capitalist, the friend of the friendless, the friend of all. It would be hardly merciful for us to pray too ardently for his detention here, since physicians say that if he remains on earth it will be with destroyed intellect, and Henry Ward Beecher without genius, without wit, without brilliancy, without geniality, and without eloquence would be a stranger to us all. So I have two wishes: The one that he may have a peaceful departure into the good land which God has provided for all who love Him, where there are no tears, and there shall be no partings, and there can be no death. And my other wish is that upon his family and upon his church there may come the comforting, almighty grace of God. So grand march and dirge mingle to-day, gladness and grief, congratulation and deep sympathy.

"In this dark world of sin and pain,
We only meet to part again;
But when we reach the heavenly shore
We there shall meet to part no more.
The hope that we shall see that day
Should chase our present griefs away."

The Chinese Ball in Washington.

The doors of the supper room had to be closed in an hour because everything eatable was gone. A Chinese servant seated at the door said, with a repressive gesture, to an officer of the Navy who was gracefully entering, "You no can go in. You havee thlee times allyleddy," and the officer retired with less grace than he came.

At the White House reception given to Congress, the Judiciary, the Army and Navy, the Diplomats and their families and to no others, one of the invited guests saw a woman with whom she was acquainted, but who she was certain could not possibly have had an invitation to be present. The lady went up to her and said not serenely, but in a good-natured tone: "How did you get here?" "I just—came," said the woman laughing, evidently thinking it a good joke. "And a carriage load came with me," she added as the lady turned away. If people will go to the White House without an invitation, they will go to that of a foreigner who they feel sure will not know that they have no business there.

Miss West, the daughter of the British Minister, gave a private concert in the ballroom of the Legation building, giving verbal invitations to her visitors, who, of course, were personal friends and acquaintances. Before it began she herself was summoned to the door by the footman. She found a couple of well-dressed people, who by some question or remark had shown the servant that they were not invited. They were total strangers to Miss West.

"Excuse me," said she, "but this is a private concert—only my own friends are invited to this."

"We are from official circles," said one of the women.

"I repeat, it is to my friends and invited guests," and Miss West, whose mother was Spanish, made a little eloquent movement of her head and hands "but if you will"—and she stood aside—no, they did not enter. But fancy the kind of a person who would persist for a moment.

Street Arab's Subtraction.

OLD PARTY—"If I had fifty cents and gave it to you to get changed in order to give you a penny, what would be left?"
STREET ARAB—"An old man!"

The tiny fly-catcher is said to often drive away the English sparrow, which is generally feared by birds of much larger size than itself.

The New York Sun estimates that the beer-drinkers of that city pay annually $70,000,000 for their beer.

THE SHADOW ON OUR LIVES.

In the dense and leafy woodland,
From each lofty tree-top down,
Flecked with dashes of the sunlight,
Falls the shadow cool and brown.
But how different is the shadow
Which our soul of light deprives
Different far the many shadows
Never lifted from our lives.

When our life is young and buoyant,
When our hopes are high and strong,
Then beware the thoughtless errors
That are something less than wrong;
For, though each may be a trifle,
As a shadow it survives;
And we never through endeavor
Lift that shadow from our lives.

Words, in careless moments uttered,
And by us forgotten soon,
Grow with those whose hearts are wounded
As the freshets swell in June;
More than burthens they may crush us,
They may gall us more than gyve
Strive we e'er so much we never
Lift the shadows on our lives.

Some neglect of bounden duty
But a trifle at a time,
Merely discord in the music,
Merely error in the rhyme—
Worse than whips some day may lash us,
Or may wound us worse than knives,
And our deep remorse shall never
Lift that shadow from our lives.

Come there ever so much sunlight
On our latter manhood's days;
Though the glory of our fortunes
In its utmost brilliance blaze;
Though the world around us wonds
As each lofty purpose thrives,
Sadness fills us that we never
Lift the shadow from our lives.

When, our life's day nearly ended,
Comes the setting of its sun,
Though the crimson, gold and purple
Of a sunset sky be won;
Though we close the day in honor,
Heroes even to our wives,
Yet, this glow expiring never
Lifts the shadow from our lives.

When our sunset fades to twilight,
And the final hour is here;
When the world around is passing,
And the world to come is near:
Then our memories throng around us
As the flesh with spirit strives,
And we never, never, never
Lift their shadows from our lives.

—*Thomas Dunn English, in Independent.*

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE

The train to Gilead Falls was late upon that particular Monday afternoon, and as a natural consequence thereof, the stage-coach to Gilead Gorge was an hour behind time.

"Once you lose five minutes, and there'll be plenty o' set-backs to make it ten," as Reuben Dolly, the stage-driver, ironically remarked, as he piled up the trunks on the baggage wagon that was to go on first. "This ere's for Fullers Farm," said he, "and all the rest for the View Hotel. Now look out, you" to the boy in charge, "and don't go to tippin' the bags and bandboxes down the side of the mountain."

"Guess I've driv' on these 'ere roads afore," said Simon Sackett, the long-legged young Jehu.

"Yes, but there's some people as don't never learn wisdom by experience," said Reuben, as he rolled up the leather curtains of the stage-coach, and fastened them with a rusty buckle.

And when the baggage-wagon reached the Gorge, the trunks and boxes were all shaken into such an undistinguishable confusion that Simon did not know one from another.

"There's two Mrs. John Joneses," said he. "One on 'em's to go to the hotel, and 'tother to Fuller's Farm. Now which is which? That's what I'd like to know."

Harry Fuller, who was waiting at the cross-roads, with his one-horse wagon, speedily settled the question.

"Why, this big trunk goes to the hotel, of course," said he. "Our Mrs. John Jones is a dressmaker, coming here for two weeks' rest. 'Taint likely she'd travel with a trunk as big as Noah's Ark, is it? Keel in the little one, quick!"

So that when Mrs. John Jones herself reached the cross-roads, she very naturally entered the same equipage that contained her trunk.

She was a little woman, with cheeks which still retained a youthful freshness; yellow, rippling hair and timid blue eyes; and she was dressed in inexpensive black, covered all over with a linen duster.

Harry Fuller glanced at her with a sidewise regard as he whipped up his fat and meditative horse.

"I don't quite know how you'll like it," said he, "but our folks have changed your room."

"Changed my room?" said the boarder, glancing inquiringly at him.

"You see, after we settled you were to have the front bed-room," he explained, "my mother got a letter from Mr. Lefton. Mrs. Lefton used to work in the factory here years ago; but she married a city lawyer, and now there isn't anything quite good enough for her. And they wanted my mother to give them three communicating rooms; and so mother thought you wouldn't mind the little room over the kitchen. City boarders mostly spend all their time out doors, you know: and it isn't so very hot after the supper fire has gone out."

Mrs. John Jones was silent.

"I told mother she oughtn't to do it," said the young farmer; "but Mrs. Lefton would have that room. And mother thought she could explain it all to you when you came. And the room will be fifty cents a week less."

"Oh!" said Mrs. John Jones.

Fuller's farm was a long, low, straggling building, shaded by ancient elms, and possessing a peaked roof and chimney-stack which would have delighted the soul of an artist.

Old Mrs. Fuller bustled to receive her guests. The tea hour was already past, but there was a bowl of milk and a heaping saucer of red raspberries on the table, and the little earthen-ware teapot still simmered on the back of the stove in a hospitable way.

"I hav to be dreadful ceremonious with the Leftons," said Mrs. Fuller; "but I can do 'zactly as I please with you, Mrs. Jones!"

And as Mrs. Jones sipped her cup of tea, and crumbled delicious home-made bread into her bowl of milk, she could hear an animated conversation going on in the kitchen beyond, between the old lady and her son.

"It's all nonsense, Henry!" said Mrs. Fuller, who, being a little deaf, did not always consider how loud she spoke. "What! you to give up your room, and go out to the barn-chamber? Hoity-toity! Ain't the kitchen bed-room good enough for a dressmaker?"

"Hush, mother! She is a real lady, I tell you," responded Harry.

"Fiddlesticks!" said Mrs. Fuller.

"And I am sure the kitchen bed-room wouldn't suit her," pursued Harry. "Mother, it is too small and too warm. And if you will fix up mine for her, I would just as soon sleep in the barn these sultry nights."

"Oh, pshaw!" said Mrs. Fuller. "Dressmakers hadn't ought to give themselves airs. And Mrs. Lefton was dreadful annoyed when she heard I was going to take a working-woman in to board. She wouldn't ha' come if she'd ha' knowed it, she said."

"Then I should advise her to stay away," observed Harry Fuller, with some emphasis. "But you will make this arrangement, mother, won't you? To please me!"

And he took up the empty milking-pail and went out.

Mrs. John Jones smiled to herself.

"So I have a champion already!" she thought.

Harry Fuller's vacated room, albeit it was in the high peak of the roof, was a great improvement on the hot little hole over the kitchen which had been intended for "the boarder." It was large and airy, and commanded a fine view of the Sound, and there was a snug little corner closet for her dresses, and a big, old-fashioned, claw-legged bureau for her laces and collars.

"I don't think I could have been more pleasantly accommodated at the View Hotel," thought she.

Mrs. Lefton, a fat, purple-faced woman in a rainbow-tinted grenadine gown, and diamond rings up to the knuckles of her pudgy hands, turned up her nose immensely at the new boarder.

"It's very unfortunate that woman coming here just now," she said. "Lefton is so particular about the folks that I associate with. But perhaps since it can't be helped she can show me how to alter over Marietta's black tissue dress that the French madam spoiled. I'd be willing to pay her half price for helping me."

Mrs. Jones, however, gently declined Mrs. Lefton's patronizing offer.

"I am here for rest and recreation, not for work," she said. "I have a Parisian pattern which I will willingly lend you; but for the rest I must beg to be excused."

"Stuck-up thing!" said Mrs. Lefton. "She can go walking with the children, Mrs. Fuller, and hunt for maiden-hair ferns with your Harry half the day, but she can't go to work to earn a stray penny. I've no patience with such upstarts that are above their business."

"She seems very ladylike," said old Mrs. Fuller.

"It's because she copies the airs and graces of fine folks that come in to be fitted at her Missus' place," said Mrs. Lefton, violently fanning herself.

Even while this vehement colloquy was going on at the house, Olivia Jones was sitting on a fallen log in the blackberry pasture, with Harry Fuller leaning with folded arms against a thorn-apple tree close behind her.

"But I really meant it, Mrs. Jones," said he, earnestly.

"That's all nonsense," said the widow, half-smiling. "How can you mean it, when you have only known me for ten days?"

"A week or a month can make no difference to me," persisted he. "I love you, Mrs. Jones. I can't bear to see you ground down and insulted by women like that Mrs. Lefton. I'm only a farmer, I know, but I've a half-share in this place, with all its surrounding land, and the saw-mill on Gilead River; and if you'll trust yourself to me, you shall never know what want or trouble is. Mrs. Jones—Olivia—won't you give me a word of hope?"

"Would you marry—a mere dressmaker?"

"I would marry you, Olivia, in a second, if you would only say the word."

"But, Harry—"

He took her hand in his.

"It's all right now, Olivia," said he, with sparkling eyes. "If you did not care for me you would not have called me Harry in that tone."

And that was the way in which they became engaged.

Mrs. Fuller was electrified when she heard of it.

"*You*, Henry," she cried, "that might hev married Amanda Plumb, or even Mrs. Lefton's darter, Marietta, to take up with a dressmakin' women, who—"

Just then their came a tap at the door. A little, wrinkled-faced person stood there, in a crumpled hat and widow's veil, with a capacious trunk, wheeled on a wheelbarrow by a boy behind her.

"Mrs. Fuller?" said this personage, whose general appearance reminded one of a badly-rolled parcel.

"Yes," said the farmer's wife. "But I don't know who you are!"

"Mrs. John Jones," explained the stranger—"the lady as engaged your second floor front. In the dress-making business. There's been some mistake, and my trunk was sent on to the View Hotel, and some other person was sent here. I was unexpectedly detained by old Mrs. Mopson's funeral orders, and I've just discovered the blunder."

Mrs. Fuller stared until her spectacle glasses assumed the proportions of two moons.

"If you're the dressmaker that drove the bargain with me by letter," said she, "then who is this Mrs. Jones."

The yellow-tressed widow smilingly spoke up.

"Only a usurper, Mrs. Fuller," said she. "I had engaged a suit of rooms at the View Hotel, but circumstances drifted me here instead; and I don't regret it, on the whole."

She put her hand inside Harry's arm as she spoke.

"My stars!" cried the astounded Mrs. Lefton, "then you are the rich Mrs. John Jones, who was coming to the hotel—the lady that owns half the West India Islands."

"Not quite so bad as that," said Mrs. Jones, smiling. "But I cannot call myself poor, especially since I have been fortunate enough to win an honest man's love."

And when old Mrs. Fuller related this story, as she often did, she always capped the climax by saying, complacently:

"So our Harry was a fortune hunter after all, only he didn't know it."—*Saturday Night.*

Jackson and the Old Postmaster.

One of the most delightful of raconteurs tells this interesting story concerning Andrew Jackson: A General in the Revolutionary war, who was well known to Jackson, was Postmaster of a prominent New York town. He had been an Adams man, and Silas Wright, one of the ablest representatives that State ever had, and Martin Van Buren, who was then Jackson's Secretary of State, formed a coalition to have the veteran warrior removed soon after Jackson had taken the oath of office. The scarred hero determined to go to see Jackson and plead his own cause against the powerful politicians who had determined to punish him for his advocacy of Adams. He called upon Jackson at the White House. The President engaged in familiar conversation with him, when, to his amazement, the old soldier said:

"Gen. Jackson, I have come here to talk to you about my office: the politicians want to take it away from me and I have nothing else to live upon."

The President made no reply till the aged Postmaster began to take off his coat, in the most excited manner, when Old Hickory broke out with the inquiry:

"What in Heaven's name are you going to do?"

"Well, sir, I am going to show you my wounds, which I received fighting for my country against the English."

"Put it on at once, sir!" was the reply. "I am surprised that a man of your age should make such an exhibition of himself," and the eyes of the Iron President were suffused with tears as without another word he bade his ancient foe good-evening. The next day Wright called upon the President and made out his case against the General and urged his removal upon the strongest grounds. He had hardly finished the last sentence when Jackson sprang to his feet, flung his pipe into the fire, and exclaimed with great vehemence:

"I take the consequences, sir, I take the consequences. By the Eternal! I will not remove the old man. I cannot remove him. Why, Mr. Wright, do you know that he carries more than a pound of British lead in his body?"

That was the last of it. He who was stronger than courts, courtiers, or Cabinets pronounced his fiat, and the happy old Postmaster next day took the stage and returned home rejoicing.—*Washington Letter.*

Queer Funeral of an Epicurean.

A funeral of an extraordinary character took place the other day in Yorkshire, when J. S. Broderick, a well-known follower of Epicurus, of Hawes, in North Yorkshire, was buried. The interment took place in the deceased gentleman's own land, at Spring End, on the top of a hill. Mr. Broderick, who believed in the transmigration of souls, had directed that no minister of religion should attend his burial, and that no religious ceremony of any kind should be performed over his remains. The funeral, therefore, was almost of a unique description. The procession had to pass over Stagefall, one of the spurs of the Pennine range, and as the road was blocked in places over twelve feet deep with snow drifts the mourners had a most difficult task. The immediate place of sepulchre was very rocky. It had been chosen by the deceased gentleman, and blasting operations had to be carried on during the whole of Sunday and Monday to complete the grave, which is nearly twenty feet below the surface.

Handy Interest Rules.

The answer in each case being in cents, separate the two right-hand figures of the answer to express in dollars and cents:

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run, separate right-hand figure from the product, and divide by nine.

Five per cent.—Multiply the number of days and divide by seventy-two.

Six per cent.—Multiply the number of days, separate right-hand figure, and divide by six.

Eight per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by forty-five.

Nine per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right-hand figure, and divide by four.

Ten per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by thirty-five.

Twelve per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right-hand figure, and divide by three.

Shaving With a Pumice Stone.

"Ever hear of a man shaving himself with a pumice stone?" asked an Ogden avenue barber yesterday. "There is a carpenter over here on Lane street who has not touched his skin with a razor for six months, yet his face is always as smooth as a woman's. Three times a week he sits down upon the bench in his shop, and with a piece of pumice stone held lightly between his index finger and thumb, he will slowly rasp the stubble off his chin and chops. He says that he can shave himself in this manner in half the time it would require him with a razor. Talk about there being any money in a barber shop! It's all bosh. It won't be long before men will be shaving themselves with sponges and cutting their hair with an egg beater."

Origin of the Pig Tail.

The wearing of the queue was imposed upon the Chinese by their Tartar conquerors, about the year 1652 A. D. Before that time the hair was allowed to grow long and thick, and was fastened in a knot at the top of the head. Much as they hated the queue, the Chinese dread its loss, for the shrewd Tartars made the cutting off of it the punishment for the most disgraceful crimes, and its absence, like the cropped ears during the middle ages in Europe, was the mark of a rogue.

Ben: Perley Poore thinks General Grant was never happier in his life than when, cheered by his young wife, he farmed sixty acres, labored in the fields, chopped wood at "Hardscrabble," hauled it to St. Louis and sold it for $4 a cord.

LIGHTS OUT.

The sentry challenged at the open gate,
Who passed him by, because the hours was late.
"Halt! Who goes there?" "A friend!"
"All's well."
"A friend, old chap!" a friend's farewell,
And I had passed the gate,
And then the long, last notes were shed,
The echoing call's last notes were dead;
And sounded sadly, as I stood without,
Those last sad notes of all: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

Farewell, companions! We have side by side
Watched history's lengthened shadows past us glide,
And worn the scarlet, laughed at, paid,
And buried comrades lowly laid,
And let the long years glide;
And toil and hardship have we known,
And followed where the flag had gone.
But all the echoes answering round about
Have bidden you to sleep: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

And never more for me shall red fire flash
From bright revolvers—Oh, the crumbling ash
Of life is hope's fruition. Fall
The withered friendships; and they all
Are sleeping! Fast away
The fabrics of our lives decay.
The robes of night about me lay,
And the air whispered, as I stood without,
Those last sad notes of all: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

—*Roger Pocock, in the Week.*

PITH AND POINT.

A chest protector—The baggage master.

Mrs. Grundy tells the New York *Mail and Express* that they do not call them dudes any more—simply "young society Darwins."

Not every one is happy who dances, says the proverb. The man who has just stepped on a tack knows this full well.—*Boston Courier.*

All flesh is grass, the young man sighed;
The maid replied, 'tis true,
As all must know who've sat beside
A chap as green as you.
—*Boston Courier.*

When you see a couple on the street, if the man carries the bundles they are engaged. If the woman carries the bundles they are married.—*New Haven News.*

The "self-made" man who boasts of how much smarter he has been than other men, did not quite finish the job. He forgot to give himself manners.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

When men look sad and sigh, "Alas,"
And from companions fly,
In very many cases 'tis
A lass that makes them sigh.
—*Merchant-Traveler.*

A Sioux Indian bears the name of "The-man-who-ran-so-fast-that-the-wind-was-left-behind." It is believed he participated in the strategic move on Washington at the first battle of Bull Run.—*Norristown Herald.*

Commanding Officer—"Bring your company up." Captain (just taken back into the army)—"Well, I'll go and talk to the boys and see if they'll come." "Great stars! Where have you been since you left the army?" "Been commanding a regiment of militia."—*Omaha World.*

"What can be the matter with Arthur, dear? He mopes so, he must be sick." "I don't think it is as serious as that, mamma. It's his whiskers." "His whiskers! Why the boy hasn't got any." "That is just it, mamma. He wishes he had them, don't you know."—*Town Topics.*

"My dear," said the husband to the wife before the glass, "I'm ashamed to see you put all that red stuff on your cheeks." "Oh, don't worry about that," she replied sweetly. "It matches the color on your nose admirably, and harmony is what makes the marriage relation ideal."—*Washington Critic.*

Omaha Bach—"Well, now, just tell me what comfort you've gained by getting married?" Young husband—"How do you fasten your suspenders when the buttons come off, as they generally do in about a week?" "I use wire hooks usually." "Yes; and where do get the wire?" "Well, I generally have a time hunting for a piece, I must admit. I got the last off my whisk broom." Yes, and spoilt the broom." "Just so; but what better off are you?" "Me! Why, I've got a wife, and she always has about a bushel of hair-pins on hand."—*Omaha World.*

A Rapid Conversion.

The story is told that when General Sherman entered Goldsboro', N. C., on the way to join Grant after his march to the sea, he and his staff stopped just in front of the residence of a man who was a rabid Secessionist. The colonel (he bore that title) appeared on the porch to greet them, and an officer asked what his sentiments were in regard to the war. "I am a strong Union man," said the colonel, with a dry smile "Ah, indeed," said the officer, rather sarcastically; "and how long have you been a Union man?" "I have been a Union man," said the colonel, "ever since I saw you and your staff come into the end of that street, about fifteen minutes ago." This candor pleased General Sherman, and he ordered a guard placed around Colonel X.'s property, and during the stay of the army not a thing was molested in or around his premises, although many others suffered.

A Big City's Gas Lamps.

Late one night last week I met an old man with a coonskin hat on his head and a huge pipe in his mouth. He was standing at the corner of Washington and Halstead streets, gazing intently at a gas-lamp. As he lifted his wrinkled old face toward me I recognized him. He was the figure fiend.

"See that 'ar gas lamp?" he exclaimed. "Well, I was just thinkin' 'bout it. There's more in the gas lamp question than you have any idea of. There's 16,000 o' them gas lamps in Chicago, think of that, 16,000, an' 4,000 oil lamps. Cost money to run 'em! I should say so—$33 a year for every gas lamp an' $16 a year for every oil burner. That makes a heap o' money, don't it? Why, sir, all them lamps would light the Pennsylvania Railroad from Chicago to New York so's a man a-walkin' the road would never be in the dark. They could place a lamp every four feet the whole distance. What d'ye think of that?—*Chicago Herald.*

Rates of Advertising.

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1887. NUMBER 20.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Four Full Regiments."

TEXT: *And four thousand praised the Lord.*—I. Chronicles, xxiii., 5; *This day shall be unto you for a memorial.*—Exodus, xii., 14.

When week before last the communicant membership of this church passed into the four thousand, now reaching four thousand and forty-five, the first part of my text came to my mind, and I bethought myself what a grand thing it would be if the four thousand of our communicant membership would, like the four thousand of the ancient Temple, make it their lifetime business to praise the Lord. Let them all take harp and timbrel and anthem and doxology!

The allusion of my second text is to the Passover, which commemorated the deliverance of the Children of Israel on the night when the destroying angel sped through the land of Egypt, destroying the enemy but saving the Israelites, because on the door-posts of their dwellings was sprinkled the blood of a lamb. To-day we come to celebrate a grander Passover, all peril going away from our soul at the sight of the sprinkled blood of the Lamb of God on the door-posts of our hearts. Christ, our Passover, sacrificed for us. "This day shall be unto you for a memorial."

The Sacramental Sabbath, whether it comes in an American church or an English chapel or a Scotch kirk, is more impressive than any other Sabbath. Its light is holier, calmer, sweeter; its voices more tender; its touch is softer; its memories are more chastened. The fruits of the Christian life suddenly ripen, like orchards on the hill fronting the South. The wine of the Holy Sacrament seems pressed from the grapes of Celestial vineyards, and the bread broken seems to drop from the hand of Him who parted the loaves for the five thousand. We walk to the church of God with more thoughtful face and with quieter step. The jubilant songs of other Sundays are struck through with pensiveness and are all a tremble with tears; and when, at the close of the service, at the door we shake hands, it is with a more cordial grasp, because we feel thrilling through our body, and mind, and soul the great doctrines of Christian brotherhood; and our minds go back to our forefathers celebrating the Sacrament in times of persecution in Scotland among the Highlands; commemorating the dying love of Christ, while they were pursued of their enemies, pouring the wine into rough wooden cups, dipping the waters of baptism from the mountain rock, until one day they heard the voices of their enemies coming up the hill, and the pastor cried out: "Oh Lord, the Shepherd, have mercy on the sheep!" and, instantly there was a roaring heard as of great floods and sure enough a cloud had burst and there were great torrents running down the mountain side that whelmed their foes with sudden wrath. What a deliverance it was for them on that Sacramental day! Oh, that on this Sacramental day the cloud of God's mercy might burst and our sins be whelmed and our souls be saved! This is the amethyst of days. This is the pearl of days. This is the diamond of days. This is the day of days. Among the ten thousand million ages of eternity the first Sabbath of March, 1887, will be to you significant and memorable, for "this day shall be unto you" for ever and for ever "a memorial."

There is much in the scene of to-day to impress us because it is a time of reinforcement. I used to remark that if I ever lived to see our membership four thousand I thought I would be willing to say with one of old: "Now, Lord, lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." But I have changed my mind, and I never so much wanted to stay as now, so as to see them all enlisted for God and to watch their victories. What might they not accomplish in the way of making the world better if they were all baptized with a double portion of the Holy Ghost! Four thousand! That is four full regiments, as military men count a thousand to a regiment. I think not one hypocrite amongst them. Taken into the church sometimes in large numbers, but each one as carefully examined as to change of heart and evidence of regeneration as though he or she were the only one presenting himself or herself. Many of our former members have passed away into the skies, and have joined the church triumphant, but we have four thousand and more left for the church militant. To arms! Quit you like men! We want no reserve corps among them. Go into action all of you. Some will be officers and command. Some will make cavalry charge. Some will be sharpshooters. Some will stand guard. Some will be on picket duty. Many of you will belong to the rank and file. Let there be no stragglers, none off on furlough, not one deserter. With Christ for Commander-in-chief, and the one-starred, blood-striped banner of manger and cross to lead the way, I give the order that the General in the war gave when, rising in his stirrups, his hair flying in the wind, he cried out till all the host heard him: "Forward! the whole line!"

There is also something in such a scene to deeply impress one, because it rehearses a death scene. Now, you know, there is something very touching in such an incident. Though you are in a hotel and it is a stranger that is dying, how softly you move about the place, and if you come up to his couch it is with uncovered head. Even the voice of the jester is stopped, and when the eyes of that stranger are closed it is with emotion. But I am to tell you this morning of a death such as has never before or since occurred. When we die, we die for ourselves and the crisis is alleviated by all beneficent ministries. Bathings for the hands; bathings for the head; bathings for the feet; the light turned down low or set in just the right place; all the offices of affection about us when we come to die. But not so with Jesus. He died not for Himself, but He died in torment and He died for others. He might have moved around in gardens made by His own hand, an earthly potentate amid vineyards and olive groves sloping to the sea. Instead of being tossed in the fishing boat on Tiberius, He might have chosen a sunshiny day and a pleasant wave for the lake crossing. Instead of being followed by an unwashed rabble He might have charmed sanhedrims and universities with His eloquence. Instead of a cross and a bunch of twisted brambles on His brow he might have died in the castle of a Roman merchant, the air bland with lilies and frankincense. But no; He died in torture; the good for the bad; the kind for the cruel; the wise for the ignorant; the divine for the human. Oh how tenderly we feel toward any one who has done a great kindness and perhaps at the imperiling of his own life! How we ought to feel toward Christ, the Captain of our salvation, on the white horse riding down our foes; but in the moment He made the victorious charge, the lances of death struck Him!

There was a very touching scene among an Indian tribe in the last century. It seemed that one of the chieftains had slain a man belonging to an opposite tribe, and that tribe came on and said: "We will exterminate you unless you surrender the man who committed that crime." The chieftain who did the crime stepped out from the ranks and said: "I am not afraid to die, but I have a wife and four children, and I have a father aged and a mother aged, whom I support by hunting, and I sorrow to leave them helpless." Just as he said that his old father from behind stepped out and said: "He shall not die. I take his place. I am old and well-stricken in years. I can do no good. I might as well die. My days are almost over. He cannot be spared. Take me." And they accepted the sacrifice. Wonderful sacrifice! you say, but not so wonderful as that found in the Gospel, for we deserved to die, aye, we were sentenced when Christ, not worn out with years but in the flush of His youth, said: "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom. Put his burdens on my shoulders. Let His stripes fall on my back. Take my heart for His heart. Let me die that He may live." Shall it be told to-day in heaven that notwithstanding all those wounds, and all that blood, and all those tears, and all that agony, you would not accept Him!

"Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree."

There is no woe amid the surroundings of that scene that impresses me more than that of His own mother. You need not point her out to me. I can see by the sorrow, the anguish, the woe, by the upthrown hands. That all means mother. "Oh," you say, "why didn't she go down to the foot of the hill and sit with her back to the scene? It was too horrible for her to look upon." Do you not know when a child is in anguish or trouble it always makes a heroine of a mother? Take her away, you say, from the cross. You cannot drag her away. She will keep on looking; as long as her son breathes she will stand there looking. Oh, what a scene it was for a tender-hearted mother to look upon! How gladly she would have sprung to His relief. It was her son. Her son! How gladly she would have clambered up on the cross and hung there herself if her son could have been relieved. How strengthening she would have been to Christ if she might have come close by Him, and soothed Him! Oh, there was a good deal in what the little sick child said upon whom a surgical operation of a painful nature must be performed! The doctor said: "That child won't live through this operation unless you encourage him. You go in and get his consent." The father told him all the doctor said, and added: "Now, John, will you go through with it? Will you consent to it?" He looked very pale, and he thought a minute and said: "Yes, father, if you will hold my hand I will!" So the father held his hand, and led him straight through the peril. Oh, woman, in your hour of anguish whom do you want with you? Mother. Young man, in your hour of trouble, who do you want to console you? Mother. If the mother of Jesus could only have taken those bleeding feet into her lap! If she might have taken the dying head on her bosom! If she might have said to Him: "It will soon be over, Jesus; it will soon be over, and we will meet again and it will all be well." But no, she dared not come up so close. They would have struck her back with their hammers. They would have kicked her down the hill.

There can be no alleviation. Jesus must suffer and Mary must look. I suppose she thought of the birth-hour in Bethlehem. I suppose she thought of the time when, with her boy in her bosom, she hastened on in the darkness in the flight toward Egypt. I suppose she thought of His boyhood, when he was the joy of her heart. I suppose she thought of the thousand kindnesses He had done her, not forsaking her or forgetting her, even in his last moment, but turning to John and saying: "There is mother; take her with you. She is old now. She cannot help herself. Do for her just as I would have done for her if I had lived. Be very tender and gentle with her. Behold thy mother!" She thought it all over, and there is no memory like a mother's memory, and there is no woe like a mother's woe.

I remark again: This is a tender scene because it is a Christian reunion. Why was it that in the sessional meeting, when I asked a woman if it were her son who sat next to her, making profession of his faith, she made no answer; but after a moment, trying to control her emotion, she burst into tears. I said within myself, she need not tell me the story. It is the old story of a prodigal got back. "The dead is alive again, and the lost is found." Oh, how many families there are that rejoice together to-day!

These Christians during the rest of the year, perhaps, will not know much about each other. You go in one circle of society, and this one travels in that path, and this one the other path; but to-day we all come on one platform, and we make one confession, and we cling to one cross, and we gaze upon one death anguish. It seems to me this morning not like a church but like a great family circle, and we join hands around the cross of Christ, and we say: "One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one cross, one Christ, one doxology, one heaven!" While I stand here it seems to me as if this communion table, which is only seven or eight feet long and three or feet wide, widens until all the Christians of our own denomination can sit at it; and still the table widens until all the Christians in this land of all names and denominations come and sit at it; and still the table widens until it bridges the sea, and Christians on the other side of the Atlantic come and sit at it; and still that table widens, until the redeemed of heaven mingle in the communion: Church militant; church triumphant.

"One army of the living God
To His command we bow:
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now."

Again, my friends, this is an absorbing scene because it arouses so many precious memories. We look back and remember the days of our childhood when, long before we knew the meaning of the bread and the wine, we sat in the side pews on Sacramental days, or in the galleries, and looked as our fathers, mothers, and older brothers and sisters sat at the communion. Or, if we sat with them, we pulled at mother's dress and said: "What does that mean? What is that in the cup? What is that on the plate?" O, yes; we remember those Sacramental days of our boyhood. We remember how much more tender father was on that day than on any other day. We remember how mother stood, and without saying one word looked at us, and her eyes full of tears. Oh, the dear old souls! They have gone! But until the day of our death we will associate this holy ordinance with their memory. And when our work on earth is done we will just go up and sit down beside them in the heavenly church, as we used to sit beside them in the earthly church, and then we will drink new wine in our Father's kingdom.

"Behold the saints, beloved of God,
Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood;
Brighter than angels, lo, they shine;
Their glories splendid and sublime."

I remark again: This scene is tender to-day because it is a confessional. You and I remember the time when if a man had charged us with anything like imperfection or wrong doing, we would have thrown ourselves back on our honor, and said: "You don't know who you are talking to. I shall resent such an insult to my honor and integrity." We do not feel that way to-day. As we gaze upon the sacrifice of Christ, and think of what we have been and what we have done, our hearts melt within us. We see one dying accursed for our sin, and we hear Him in his dying words, begging for our service, and yet how little service we have rendered. Of this short life we have begrudged God even a fragment. Alas! Alas! Some of us have lived out the most of our days, and yet we have rendered to God no earnest service. Sad, that we could have so maltreated Him on whom all our hopes depend. Oh, my brethren and sisters in Christ, to-day join hands with me in a confession before Christ! If there be any place more humble than another, let us take it. If there be any prayer more importunate than another, let us breath it. If there be any confession more bitter than another, let us now weep it out.

"Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's, sin."

Once more: This is a tender and absorbing scene because it is anticipative. My brethren, we are not always going to stay here. This is not our home. This is only the vestibule of the church in which, at last, we expect to enter. After awhile our names will be taken off the church books, or there will be a mark in the margin to indicate that we have gone to a better church and to a higher communion. Our Father is not going to let His children remain in the dust. The grave is no place for us to stay in. "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall rise." The Lord shall descend from heaven with a shout and the voice of the archangel, and we shall rise. The white robe in which they put us to our last slumber here must get whiter. Oh, the reunion of patriarchs, and apostles, and prophets, and of all our glorified kindred, and of that "great multitude that no man can number!" Our sorrows over. Our journey ended. It will be as when kings banquet. And, just as the snow of winter melts, and the fields will brighten in the glorious springtime, so it will be with all these cold sorrows of earth; they shall be melted away at last before the warm sunshine of heaven.

While I present these thoughts this morning does it not seem that heaven comes very near to us, as though our friends, whom we thought a great way off, are not in the distance but close by? You have sometimes come down to a river at nightfall, and you have been surprised how easily you could hear voices across that river. You shouted over to the other side of the river, and they shouted back. It is said that, when George Whitefield preached in Third street, Philadelphia, one evening time, his voice was heard clear across to the New Jersey shore. When I was a little while chaplain in the army, I remember how at eventide we could easily hear the voices of the pickets across the Potomac, just when they were using ordinary tones. And as we come to-day and stand by the river of Jordan that divides us from our friends who are gone, it seems to me we stand on one bank, and they stand on the other; and it is only a narrow stream, and our voices go and their voices come. Hark! Hush! I hear distinctly what they say: "These are they who come out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Still the voice comes across the waters, and I hear: "We hunger no more, we thirst no more, neither shall the sun light on us, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne leads us to living fountains of water, and God wipeth away all tears from our eyes."

The brightness of this festal hour is shadowed with the sorrow of a sister church whose pastor is dying, or dead. Though your politics and your religion may have been different, I think you will all agree in saying that when Henry Ward Beecher goes out of this life it will leave a vast vacuum in this city and in the land. For eighteen years we have been friendly neighbors. Six weeks after my arrival in this city as a pastor, in giving out a notice in his own church, he went clear out of his way to give me a most kindly welcome and to prophesy the happiness of my ministry in this city. On the day in which the church was dedicated to the service of Almighty God he hastened from his own church doors to join in the dedicatory service, and you remember what words of hope He uttered on that occasion. Autumn before last, you remember, he presided at the reception given me on my return from Europe, and you remember what generous words he uttered then. Only two or three weeks ago he was present on a festal occasion at my house, and his departure from life is to me a personal bereavement. He was the friend of the slave, the friend of the outcast, the friend of the laboring man, the friend of the capitalist, the friend of the friendless, the friend of all. It would be hardly merciful for us to pray too ardently for his detention here, since physicians say that if he remains on earth it will be with destroyed intellect, and Henry Ward Beecher without genius, without wit, without brilliancy, without geniality, and without eloquence would be a stranger to us all. So I have two wishes: The one that he may have a peaceful departure into the good land which God has provided for all who love Him, where there are no tears, and there shall be no partings, and there can be no death. And my other wish is that upon his family and upon his church there may come the comforting, almighty grace of God. So grand march and dirge mingle to-day, gladness and grief, congratulation and deep sympathy.

"In this dark world of sin and pain,
We only meet to part again;
But when we reach the heavenly shore
We there shall meet to part no more.
The hope that we shall see that day
Should chase our present griefs away."

The Chinese Ball in Washington.

The doors of the supper room had to be closed in an hour because everything eatable was gone. A Chinese servant seated at the door said, with a repressive gesture, to an officer of the Navy who was gracefully entering, "You no can go in. You havee thlee times ally-leddy," and the officer retired with less grace than he came.

At the White House reception given to Congress, the Judiciary, the Army and Navy, the Diplomats and their families and to no others, one of the invited guests saw a woman with whom she was acquainted, but who she was certain could not possibly have had an invitation to be present. The lady went up to her and said not serenely, but in a good-natured tone: "How did you get here?" "I just—came," said the woman laughing, evidently thinking it a good joke. "And a carriage load came with me," she added as the lady turned away. If people will go to the White House without an invitation, they will go to that of a foreigner who they feel sure will not know that they have no business there.

Miss West, the daughter of the British Minister, gave a private concert in the ballroom of the Legation building, giving verbal invitations to her visitors, who, of course, were personal friends and acquaintances. Before it began she herself was summoned to the door by the footman. She found a couple of well-dressed people, who by some question or remark had shown the servant that they were not invited. They were total strangers to Miss West.

"Excuse me," said she, "but this is a private concert—only my own friends are invited to this."

"We are from official circles," said one of the women.

"I repeat, it is to my friends and invited guests," and Miss West, whose mother was Spanish, made a little eloquent movement of her head and hands "but if you will"—and she stood aside—no, they did not enter. But fancy the kind of a person who would persist for a moment.

Street Arab's Subtraction.

OLD PARTY—"If I had fifty cents and gave it to you to get changed in order to give you a penny, what would be left?"
STREET ARAB—"An old man!"

The [illegible] fly-catcher is said to often drive away the English sparrow, which is generally feared by birds of much larger size than itself.

The New York Sun estimates that the beer-drinkers of that city pay annually [illegible] for their beer.

THE SHADOW ON OUR LIVES.

In the dense and leafy woodland,
From each lofty tree-top down,
Flecked with dashes of the sunlight,
Falls the shadow cool and brown.
But how different is the shadow
Which our soul of light deprives
Different far the many shadows
Never lifted from our lives.

When our life is young and buoyant,
When our hopes are high and strong,
Then beware the thoughtless errors
That are something less than wrong;
For, though each may be a trifle,
As a shadow it survives;
And we never through endeavor
Lift that shadow from our lives.

Words, in careless moments uttered,
And by us forgotten soon,
Grow with those whose hearts are wounded
As the freshets swell in June;
More than burthens they may crush us,
They may gall us more than gyve
Strive we e'er so much we never
Lift the shadows on our lives.

Some neglect of bounden duty
But a trifle at a time,
Merely discord in the music,
Merely error in the rhyme—
Worse than whips some day may lash us,
Or may wound us worse than knives,
And our deep remorse shall never
Lift that shadow from our lives.

Come there ever so much sunlight
On our latter manhood's days;
Though the glory of our fortunes
In its utmost brilliance blaze;
Though the world around us wonders
As each lofty purpose thrives,
Sadness fills us that we never
Lift the shadow from our lives.

When, our life's day nearly ended,
Comes the setting of its sun,
Though the crimson, gold and purple
Of a sunset sky be won;
Though we close the day in honor,
Heroes even to our wives,
Yet, this glow expiring never
Lifts the shadow from our lives.

When our sunset fades to twilight,
And the final hour is here;
When the world around is passing,
And the world to come is near;
Then our memories throng around us
As the flesh with spirit strives,
And we never, never, never
Lift their shadows from our lives.

—*Thomas Dunn English, in Independent.*

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE

The train to Gilead Falls was late upon that particular Monday afternoon, and as a natural consequence thereof, the stage-coach to Gilead Gorge was an hour behind time.

"Once you lose five minutes, and there'll be plenty o' set-backs to make it ten," as Reuben Colly, the stage-driver, ironically remarked, as he piled up the trunks on the baggage-wagon that was to go on first. "This ere's for Fullers Farm," said he, "and all the rest for the View Hotel. Now look out, you!" to the boy in charge, "and don't go to tippin' the bags and bandboxes down the side of the mountain."

"Guess I've driv' on these 'ere roads afore," said Simon Sackett, the long-legged young Jehu.

"Yes, but there's some people as don't never learn wisdom by experience," said Reuben, as he rolled up the leather curtains of the stage-coach, and fastened them with a rusty buckle.

And when the baggage-wagon reached the Gorge, the trunks and boxes were all shaken into such an undistinguishable confusion that Simon did not know one from another.

"There's two Mrs. John Joneses," said he. "One on 'em's to go to the hotel, and 'tother to Fuller's Farm. Now which is which? That's what I'd like to know."

Harry Fuller, who was waiting at the cross-roads, with his one-horse wagon, speedily settled the question.

"Why, this big trunk goes to the hotel, of course," said he. "Our Mrs. John Jones is a dressmaker, coming here for two weeks' rest. 'Taint likely she'd travel with a trunk as big as Noah's Ark, is it? Keel in the little one, quick!"

So that when Mrs. John Jones herself reached the cross-roads, she very naturally entered the same equipage that contained her trunk.

She was a little woman, with cheeks which still retained a youthful freshness; yellow, rippling hair and timid blue eyes; and she was dressed in inexpensive black, covered all over with a linen duster.

Harry Fuller glanced at her with a sidewise regard as he whipped up his fat and meditative horse.

"I don't quite know how you'll like it," said he, "but our folks have changed your room."

"Changed my room?" said the boarder, glancing inquiringly at him.

"You see, after we settled you were to have the front bed-room," he explained, "my mother got a letter from Mr. Lefton. Mrs. Lefton used to work in the factory here years ago; but she married a city lawyer, and now there isn't anything quite good enough for her. And they wanted my mother to give them three communicating rooms; and so mother thought you wouldn't mind the little room over the kitchen. City boarders mostly spend all their time out doors, you know: and it isn't so very hot after the supper fire has gone out."

Mrs. John Jones was silent.

"I told mother she oughtn't to do it," said the young farmer; "but Mrs. Lefton would have that room. And mother thought she could explain it all to you when you came. And the room will be fifty cents a week less."

"Oh!" said Mrs. John Jones.

Fuller's farm was a long, low, straggling building, shaded by ancient elms, and possessing a peaked roof and chimney-stack which would have delighted the soul of an artist.

Old Mrs. Fuller bustled to receive her guests. The tea hour was already past, but there was a bowl of milk and a heaping saucer of red raspberries on the table, and the little earthen-ware teapot still simmered on the back of the stove in a hospitable way.

"I hev to be dretful ceremonious with the Leftons," said Mrs. Fuller; "but I can do 'most as I please with you, Mrs. Jones!"

And as Mrs. Jones sipped her cup of tea, and crumbled delicious home-made bread into her bowl of milk, she could hear an animated conversation going on in the kitchen beyond, between the old lady and her son.

"It's all nonsense, Henry!" said Mrs. Fuller, who, being a little deaf, did not always consider how loud she spoke. "What! you to give up your room, and go out to the barn-chamber? Hoity-toity! Ain't the kitchen bed-room good enough for a dressmaker?"

"Hush, mother! She is a real lady, I tell you," responded Harry.

"Fiddlesticks!" said Mrs. Fuller.

"And I am sure the kitchen bed-room wouldn't suit her," pursued Harry. "Mother, it is too small and too warm. And if you will fix up mine for her, I would just as soon sleep in the barn these sultry nights."

"Oh, pshaw!" said Mrs. Fuller. "Dressmakers hadn't ought to give themselves airs. And Mrs. Lefton was dreadful annoyed when she heard I was going to take a working-woman in to board. She wouldn't ha' come if she'd ha' knowed it, she said."

"Then I should advise her to stay away," observed Harry Fuller, with some emphasis. "But you will make this arrangement, mother, won't you? To please me!"

And he took up the empty milking-pail and went out.

Mrs. John Jones smiled to herself.

"So I have a champion already?" she thought.

Harry Fuller's vacated room, albeit it was in the high peak of the roof, was a great improvement on the hot little hole over the kitchen which had been intended for "the boarder." It was large and airy, and commanded a fine view of the Sound, and there was a snug little corner closet for her dresses, and a big, old-fashioned, claw-legged bureau for her laces and collars.

"I don't think I could have been more pleasantly accommodated at the View Hotel," thought she.

Mrs. Lefton, a fat, purple-faced woman in a rainbow-tinted grenadine gown, and diamond rings up to the knuckles of her pudgy hands, turned up her nose immensely at the new boarder.

"It's very unfortunate that woman coming here just now," she said. "Lefton is so particular about the folks that I associate with. But perhaps since it can't be helped she can show me how to alter over Marietta's black tissue dress that the French madam spoiled. I'd be willing to pay her half price for helping me."

Mrs. Jones, however, gently declined Mrs. Lefton's patronizing offer.

"I am here for rest and recreation, not for work," she said. "I have a Parisian pattern which I will willingly lend you; but for the rest I must beg to be excused."

"Stuck-up thing!" said Mrs. Lefton. "She can go walking with the children, Mrs. Fuller, and hunt for maiden-hair ferns with your Harry half the day, but she can't go to work to earn a stray penny. I've no patience with such upstarts that are above their business."

"She seems very ladylike," said old Mrs. Fuller.

"It's because she copies the airs and graces of fine folks that come in to be fitted at her Missus' place," said Mrs. Lefton, violently fanning herself.

Even while this vehement colloquy was going on at the house, Olivia Jones was sitting on a fallen log in the blackberry pasture, with Harry Fuller leaning with folded arms against a thorn-apple tree close behind her.

"But I really meant it, Mrs. Jones," said he, earnestly.

"That's all nonsense," said the widow, half-smiling. "How can you mean it, when you have only known me for ten days?"

"A week or a month can make no difference to me," persisted he. "I love you, Mrs. Jones. I can't bear to see you ground down and insulted by women like that Mrs. Lefton. I'm only a farmer, I know, but I've a half-share in this place, with all its surrounding land, and the saw-mill on Gilead River; and if you'll trust yourself to me, you shall never know what want or trouble is. Mrs. Jones—Olivia—won't you give me a word of hope?"

"Would you marry—a mere dressmaker?"

"I would marry you, Olivia, in a second, if you would only say the word."

"But, Harry—"

He took her hand in his.

"It's all right now, Olivia," said he, with sparkling eyes. "If you did not care for me you would not have called me Harry in that tone."

And that was the way in which they became engaged.

Mrs. Fuller was electrified when she heard of it.

"You, Henry," she cried, "that might hev married Amanda Plumb, or even Mrs. Lefton's darter, Marietta, to take up with a dressmakin' women, who—"

Just then their came a tap at the door. A little, wrinkled-faced person stood there, in a crumpled hat and widow's veil, with a capacious trunk, wheeled on a wheelbarrow by a boy behind her.

"Mrs. Fuller?" said this personage, whose general appearance reminded one of a badly-rolled parcel.

"Yes," said the farmer's wife. "But I don't know who you are!"

"Mrs. John Jones," explained the stranger—"the lady as engaged your second floor front. In the dress-making business. There's been some mistake, and my trunk was sent on to the View Hotel, and some other person was sent here. I was unexpectedly detained by old Mrs. Mopson's funeral orders, and I've just discovered the blunder."

Mrs. Fuller stared until her spectacle glasses assumed the proportions of two moons.

"If you're the dressmaker that drove the bargain with me by letter," said she, "then who is this Mrs. Jones."

The yellow-tressed widow smilingly spoke up.

"Only a usurper, Mrs. Fuller," said she. "I had engaged a suit of rooms at the View Hotel, but circumstances drifted me here instead; and I don't regret it, on the whole."

She put her hand inside Harry's arm as she spoke.

"My stars!" cried the astounded Mrs. Lefton, "then you are the rich Mrs. John Jones, who was coming to the hotel—the lady that owns half the West India Islands."

"Not quite so bad as that," said Mrs. Jones, smiling. "But I cannot call myself poor, especially since I have been fortunate enough to win an honest man's love."

And when old Mrs. Fuller related this story, as she often did, she always capped the climax by saying, complacently:

"So our Harry was a fortune hunter after all, only he didn't know it."—*Saturday Night.*

Jackson and the Old Postmaster.

One of the most delightful of raconteurs tells this interesting story concerning Andrew Jackson: A General in the Revolutionary war, who was well known to Jackson, was Postmaster of a prominent New York town. He had been an Adams man, and Silas Wright, one of the ablest representatives that State ever had, and Martin Van Buren, who was then Jackson's Secretary of State, formed a coalition to have the veteran warrior removed soon after Jackson had taken the oath of office. The scarred hero determined to go to see Jackson and plead his own cause against the powerful politicians who had determined to punish him for his advocacy of Adams. He called upon Jackson at the White House. The President engaged in familiar conversation with him, when, to his amazement, the old soldier said:

"Gen. Jackson, I have come here to talk to you about my office: the politicians want to take it away from me and I have nothing else to live upon."

The President made no reply till the aged Postmaster began to take off his coat, in the most excited manner, when Old Hickory broke out with the inquiry:

"What in Heaven's name are you going to do?"

"Well, sir, I am going to show you my wounds, which I received fighting for my country against the English."

"Put it on at once, sir!" was the reply. "I am surprised that a man of your age should make such an exhibition of himself," and the eyes of the Iron President were suffused with tears as without another word he bade his ancient foe good-evening. The next day Wright called upon the President and made out his case against the General and urged his removal upon the strongest grounds. He had hardly finished the last sentence when Jackson sprang to his feet, flung his pipe into the fire, and exclaimed with great vehemence:

"I take the consequences, sir. I take the consequences. By the Eternal! I will not remove the old man. I cannot remove him. Why, Mr. Wright, do you know that he carries more than a pound of British lead in his body?"

That was the last of it. He who was stronger than courts, courtiers, or Cabinets pronounced his fiat, and the happy old Postmaster next day took the stage and returned home rejoicing.—*Washington Letter.*

Queer Funeral of an Epicurean.

A funeral of an extraordinary character took place the other day in Yorkshire, when J. S. Broderick, a well-known follower of Epicurus, of Hawes, in North Yorkshire, was buried. The interment took place in the deceased gentleman's own land, at Spring End, on the top of a hill. Mr. Broderick, who believed in the transmigration of souls, had directed that no minister of religion should attend his burial, and that no religious ceremony of any kind should be performed over his remains. The funeral, therefore, was almost of a unique description. The procession had to pass over Stagefall, one of the spurs of the Pennine range, and as the road was blocked in places over twelve feet deep with snow drifts the mourners had a most difficult task. The immediate place of sepulchre was very rocky. It had been chosen by the deceased gentleman, and blasting operations had to be carried on during the whole of Sunday and Monday to complete the grave, which is nearly twenty feet below the surface.

Handy Interest Rules.

The answer in each case being in cents, separate the two right-hand figures of the answer to express in dollars and cents

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run, separate right-hand figure from the product, and divide by nine.

Five per cent.—Multiply the number of days and divide by seventy-two.

Six per cent.—Multiply the number of days, separate right-hand figure, and divide by six.

Eight per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by forty-five.

Nine per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right-hand figure, and divide by four.

Ten per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by thirty-five.

Twelve per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right-hand figure, and divide by three.

Shaving With a Pumice Stone.

"Ever hear of a man shaving himself with a pumice stone?" asked an Ogden avenue barber yesterday. "There is a carpenter over here on Lane street who has not touched his skin with a razor for six months, yet his face is always as smooth as a woman's. Three times a week he sits down upon the bench in his shop, and with a piece of pumice stone held lightly between his index finger and thumb, he will slowly rasp the stubble off his chin and chops. He says that he can shave himself in this manner in half the time it would require him with a razor. Talk about there being any money in a barber shop! It's all bosh. It won't be long before men will be shaving themselves with sponges and cutting their hair with an egg beater."

Origin of the Pig Tail.

The wearing of the queue was imposed upon the Chinese by their Tartar conquerors about the year 1652 A. D. Before that time the hair was allowed to grow long and thick, and was fastened in a knot at the top of the head. Much as they hated the queue, the Chinese dread its loss, for the shrewd Tartars made the cutting off of it the punishment for the most disgraceful crimes, and its absence, like the cropped ears during the middle ages in Europe, was the mark of a rogue.

Ben: Perley Poore thinks General Grant was never happier in his life than when, cheered by his young wife, he farmed sixty acres, labored in the fields, chopped wood at "Hardscrabble," hauled it to St. Louis and sold it for [illegible]

LIGHTS OUT.

The sentry challenged at the open gate,
Who passed him by, because the hours was late.
"Halt! Who goes there?" "A friend!"
"All's well."
"A friend, old chap!" a friend's farewell,
And I had passed the gate,
And then the long, last notes were shed,
The echoing call's last notes were dead;
And sounded sadly, as I stood without,
Those last sad notes of all: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

Farewell, companions! We have side by side
Watched history's lengthened shadows past us glide,
And worn the scarlet, laughed at, paid,
And buried comrades lowly laid,
And let the long years glide;
And toil and hardship have we known,
And followed where the flag had gone.
But all the echoes answering round about
Have bidden you to sleep: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

And never more for me shall red fire flash
From bright revolvers—Oh, the crumbling ash
Of life is hope's fruition. Fall
The withered friendships; and they all
Are sleeping! Fast away
The fabrics of our lives decay.
The robes of night about me lay,
And the air whispered, as I stood without,
Those last sad notes of all: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

—*Roger Pocock, in the Week.*

PITH AND POINT.

A chest protector—The baggage master.

Mrs. Grundy tells the New York *Mail and Express* that they do not call them dudes any more—simply "young society Darwins."

Not every one is happy who dances, says the proverb. The man who has just stepped on a tack knows this full well.—*Boston Courier.*

All flesh is grass, the young man sighed;
The maid replied, 'tis true,
As all must know who've sat beside
A chap as green as you.
—*Boston Courier.*

When you see a couple on the street, if the man carries the bundles they are engaged. If the woman carries the bundles they are married.—*New Haven News.*

The "self-made" man who boasts of how much smarter he has been than other men, did not quite finish the job. He forgot to give himself manners.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

When men look sad and sigh, "Alas,"
And from companions fly,
In very may cases 'tis
A lass that makes them sigh.
—*Merchant-Traveler.*

A Sioux Indian bears the name of "The-man-who-ran-so-fast-that-the-wind-was-left-behind." It is believed he participated in the strategic move on Washington at the first battle of Bull Run.—*Norristown Herald.*

Commanding Officer—"Bring your company up." Captain (just taken back into the army)—"Well, I'll go and talk to the boys and see if they'll come." "Great stars! Where have you been since you left the army?" "Been commanding a regiment of militia."—*Omaha World.*

"What can be the matter with Arthur, dear? He mopes so, he must be sick." "I don't think it is as serious as that, mamma. It's his whiskers." "His whiskers! Why the boy hasn't got any." "That is just it, mamma. He wishes he had them, don't you know."—*Town Topics.*

"My dear," said the husband to the wife before the glass, "I'm ashamed to see you put all that red stuff on your cheeks." "Oh, don't worry about that," she replied sweetly. "It matches the color on your nose admirably, and harmony is what makes the marriage relation ideal."—*Washington Critic.*

Omaha Bach—"Well, now, just tell me what comfort you've gained by getting married?" Young husband—"How do you fasten your suspenders when the buttons come off, as they generally do in about a week?" "I use wire hooks usually." "Yes; and where do get the wire?" "Well, I generally have a time hunting for a piece, I must admit. I got the last off my whisk broom." Yes, and spoilt the broom." "Just so; but what better off are you?" "Me! Why, I've got a wife, and she always has about a bushel of hair pins on hand."—*Omaha World.*

A Rapid Conversion.

The story is told that when General Sherman entered Goldsboro', N. C., on the way to join Grant after his march to the sea, he and his staff stopped just in front of the residence of a man who was a rabid Secessionist. The colonel (he bore that title) appeared on the porch to greet them, and an officer asked what his sentiments were in regard to the war. "I am a strong Union man," said the colonel, with a dry smile. "Ah, indeed," said the officer, rather sarcastically; "and how long have you been a Union man?" "I have been a Union man," said the colonel, "ever since I saw you and your staff come into the end of that street, about fifteen minutes ago." This candor pleased General Sherman, and he ordered a guard placed around Colonel X.'s property, and during the stay of the army not a thing was molested in or around his premises, although many others suffered.

A Big City's Gas Lamps.

Late one night last week I met an old man with a coonskin hat on his head and a huge pipe in his mouth. He was standing at the corner of Washington and Halstead streets, gazing intently at a gas-lamp. As he lifted his wrinkled old face toward me I recognized him. He was the figure fiend.

"See that 'ar gas lamp?" he exclaimed. "Well, I was just thinkin' 'bout it. There's more in the gas lamp question than you have any idea of. There's 14,000 o' them gas lamps in Chicago, think of that. 16,000, an' 6,000 oil lamps. Cost money to run 'em? I should say so—$25 a year for every gas lamp an' $18 a year for every oil burner. That makes a heap o' money, don't it? Why, sir, all them lamps would light the Pennsylvania Railroad from Chicago to New York so's a man a-walkin' there at night need never be in the dark. They would place a lamp every four feet the hull distance. [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 24, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - -	75
One copy four " - -	50

The New York Sun is now issued three times a day. The latest edition is called the Evening Sun.

Last Thursday was Saint Patrick's day, and there were celebrations of the day in all the large cities.

The report that Secretary of War Endicott has had a misunderstanding with President Cleveland is said to be a mistake by the Secretary himself.

Capt. Walter L. Bragg, has been appointed one of the inter-state commerce commissioners. The commission is represented by Illinois, New York, Michigan, Vermont and Alabama. A feather in Alabama's cap.

General William W. Loring died last week in New York. He was a distinguished Confederate general in our civil war. For ten years he served in the army of Egypt, and during part of the time was chief of staff to the generalissimo of the army. His remains were interred with great ceremony at his old home, St. Augustine, Fla., last Friday.

The Alabama Press Association meets in Birmingham in May. We hope the association is sufficiently well officered to get up the long delayed and often expected excursion to Washinton city. Let the President and his energetic Secretary look into the matter and try to have the train ready to carry the "gang" to see the great competitive drill which takes place at the national capital in May.

We advocate the patronizing of home institutions in every case where it is possible, on this more than all others depend the prosperity of a community. A man who will spend his money among strangers for the sake of a few cents saved to him as an individual, should in no way be tolerated. It is the essence of selfishness and indicates a lack of good hard sense. Help those that help you.—*Hartsell Index.*

Selma.

Taking occasion to stop in Selma between trains one day last week, the "boom" was inquired into, and some information that may be of interest was gained. Selma's progress is solid and sure. Things are moving easily just now, but are moving surely and steadily towards the building of a large and important manufacturing city. In conversation with one of the incorporators of the Cahaba Valley Railroad it was learned that the road was a certainty and would very soon be under construction.

Since visiting the city about three years ago, there have been many improvements. Among others the building of the finest opera house in the State and a Young Men's Christian Association building which would be an ornament to a much larger place. Waterworks have also been established and a magnificent $50,000 iron bridge built across the Alabama River. These enterprises were necessary in a thriving city of 11,000 people, and were sure to come sooner or later. They are the forerunners of other and greater enterprises which are in prospect. Another enterprise which should be mentioned in this connection is the rice mill. The proprietors saw the demand, and since starting the mill large quantities of land in Dallas and adjoining counties, which heretofore has gone to waste in King Cotton, is now utilized in growing rice at a fine profit to the farmer. Messrs. Shivers & Wise, the proprietors of the mill, are gentlemen. They have a card in this paper to which we invite the attention of the farmers of this section who think of planting rice.

While in the city it was our good fortune to stop with mine hosts of the St. James hotel. A better stopping place could not be found anywhere. The St. James, like the city, is improving daily and is already one of the best hotels in the State. The traveling public can not do better than to make a note of this, for it will pay to do so.

Much more may be written of the beautiful Central City and her prospects, but our space cuts us off for the present with this.

Vincent.

Birmingham Chronicle.]

Yesterday afternoon a well posted politician button holed a Chronicle man and said let me tell you what a Montgomery man told me. And he unfolded the following theory of the Vincent return, which is somewhat startling.

He said—"The nomination, election and thefts of Vincent and his flight taken together make the most mysterious and remarkable crime ever recorded in the South. It is unnecessary to talk about the nomination for the third term, all the men in the State know that Montgomery carried that nomination of Vincent right over the wishes of the party by sheer will power and it was soon known that it was done for a purpose. The State was startled by the defalcation, but Montgomery clung to Vincent. Nobody tried to stop his flight, nobody tried to stop him.

A little ten cent reward was offered and that was to be paid out of the contingent fund if the junketings of the Governor should leave the amount of the reward in the fund. There is a strong suspicion that the reward was made low and payable out of the contingent fund to prevent the capture of the embezzler. He went away peacefully and staid until now.

The State Legislature offered a $5,000 reward and appropriated the money to pay it. I have reason to believe that this was done in Vincent's interest. When it was known that the law was passed Vincent presented himself. His attorney from the North came to meet him at Montgomery. Friends identified him and the reward was paid, and I think that Vincent has the bulk of the $5,000 reward in his own pocket. His money matters with the State are settled in full, and there remains only the criminal prosecutions. They will not amount to much when a man has so many such powerful friends as Vincent.

Vincent never would have come back unless he had been satisfied on that score. This mystery is by no means solved yet, as you will see."

The Beauty of Cheerfulness.

Don't mope. Be young as long as you live. Laugh a good deal. Frolic every day. A low tone of mind is unhealthy.

A lawyer who works ten months in the year and then for two solid months amuses himself, will last twice as long as if he took no recreation.

Men have come to think that tears are more sacred than smiles. No! Laughing is as divine as crying.

Humor usually tends towards good nature, and everything that tends towards good nature tends toward good grace.

If laughing is a sin, I don't see what the Lord lets so many funny things happen for.

Having wit and bouyancy of spirits, let them flash out in services of religion. Don't consider it necessary to rake them up and hide them.

Humor is the atmosphere in which grace most flourishes.

I say when a person becomes a christian that he loses nothing that he should not be afraid to keep. If ever you are going to be a christian don't set out to be a gloomy-eyed, twilight-faced, bat-like christian.—*Beecher.*

Diversified Farming.

Bibb Co. Special to Advertiser.]

On a short trip over in Chilton your correspondent saw something that every farmer should watch with interest and catch dots from. It was a change of a whilom cotton plantation to a stock and fruit farm. Mr. Wiley King, of our neighboring town of Stanton, who has concluded that cotton will not pay, has become associated with Mr. Hermandez, of Birmingham, and they have changed their place into a farm for fruits, grasses and stocks.

Many of our farmers are also turning their attention to the culture of upland rice, and we expect to see the condition of our farmers improve as this diversification of farm products progresses.

AN ACT.

To amend Section 4221 of the Code of Alabama.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Alabama, That Section 4221 of the Code of Alabama be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows, to-wit:

Sec. 7. § 4321. Adulterating sugar, syrup or molasses, lard butter or other articles of food. Any merchant, grocer or other persons who mixes any foreign matter or substance with sugar, syrup or molasses, lard or butter, or other articles of food so as to deteriorate or change the quality thereof, or sells or offers or exposes for sale such adultered sugar, syrup or molasses, lard or butter, or other articles of food, or who suffers his servant, agent, apprentice or other person for him, so to adulterate or to sell, offer or expose for sale such adulterated sugar, or molasses, lard or butter or other articles of food, or who sells, offers or exposes for sale any oleomargarine, cotton seed oil or futtarine butter without having the same designated by name or brand, and to inform each and every purchaser thereof of the name, class and kind of butter or other articles of food at time of purchase, must on conviction be fined not less than $50 nor more than $500, and may also be imprisoned in the county jail, or sentenced to hard labor for the county for not more than six months.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That section 4221 be, and the same is hereby repealed.

Approved February 28, 1886.

Official:

C. C. Langdon, Sec'y. of State.

Duties.

Every man should pay his debts—if he can. Every man ought to help his neighbor—if he can. Every man and woman should get married—if they can. Every man should do his work to suit his customers—if he can. Every man should please his wife—if he can. Every wife should sometimes hold her tongue—if she can. Every lawyer should sometimes tell the truth—if he can. Every man should mind his own business—if he can; and every woman too. Every man or woman should hold up their heads when spoken to—if they can. Every man should have feelings for his fellow beings. No man should slander his neighbor or touch his feelings. Every one should take a newspaper and pay for it—anyhow.—*Ex.*

Saw Mill Men.

I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.

[feb24 3m]

The Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company.

Notice is hereby given that, under and by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon the undersigned, as Board of Corporators of the Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company, by Hon. C. C. Langdon, Secretary of State of the State of Alabama, we shall, in pursuance of such power and authority, open books of subscription to the capital stock of said railroad company at the court house of Chilton County, at the office of the Probate Judge, on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1887.

WILLIAM B. WOOD,
A. W. WILLS,
WILLIAM C. JEMISON,
GEORGE A. SEARCY,
STERLING A. M. WOOD,
Board of Corporators.

Florence, Ala., March 1st, 1887. 10-4

NOTICE NO. 6237.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 16th, 1887, viz: Burrel Bailey, Homestead 12318, for the ne ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22, township 20 n, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John W. Mitchell, Mike H. Barnes, Daniel C. Gandy and David A. Friday, all of Plantersville, Ala.

mar10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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SHIVERS & WISE,

mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

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Birmingham, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery Line. [mar 24-1y

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6088.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
February 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Marion A. Barbour, Homestead 12195, for the sw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22 township 21 north, range 16 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Wm. D. Goss, Wm. B. Jones, Wm. Taylor and Pinckney Jones, all of Verbena, Ala.

feb24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6079.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Betsy Robuck, guardian Della Robuck, homestead 9293, for the ne ¼ of ne ¼, section 2, township 20 north, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Green Wm. Sansom, Thos. Klinner and H Hayes, all of Maplesville, Ala.

feb24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
March 1st, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on April 9th, 1887, viz: John E. Smith, Homestead 12686 for the s ½ of sw ¼, sec. 14, township 21, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Daniel Scroggins, James R. Whatley, John D. Selman and John Bearden, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar1 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding. 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advise—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 80 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.

WINTER! SPRING!

During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS

AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.

[illegible]

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1887, mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun24-y

L & N
(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.

Louisville, Ky.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under the power of sale contained in three several mortgages executed to me by W. L. Campbell and M. A. Campbell, dated respectively April 7th, 1885, April 11th, 1885, and January 23rd, 1886, I will sell at public auction, for cash, at Maplesville, Alabama, on the 4th day of April, 1887, the following described lands, situated in Chilton county, Alabama, to-wit: The SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 27; N ½ of NE ¼ and SW ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 34; NW ¼ of NW ¼ and S ½ of N ½ and N ½ of S ½ and SW ¼ of SW ¼ and SE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 35; NE ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec. 34; NE ¼ of NW ¼ and NW qr of SE qr of Sec. 35; NW qr of NW qr of Sec. 36; and NW qr of Sec. 34; all in Township 22, Range 12.

I. B. HOWARD,
Mortgagee.

Satterfield & Young, Attys.

Southern Business College.

NO. 407½ WEST JEFFERSON STREET, NEXT DOOR BELOW MASONIC TEMPLE.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

NO TEXT BOOKS USED.

BOOK-KEEPING, PENMANSHIP, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, &c., &c.

We guarantee to teach more real, practical Book-keeping, Commercial or Business Calculations, more practical ideas about business in general, in 2 to 4 months, than any other Business College in this section can in twelve months.

We teach forms of Book-keeping (actual forms used in business) not taught in any other Business College in this section.

No Scholar Has Ever Completed Our Entire Course and left us Dissatisfied.

For circulars call at college or address

Ben. C. Weaver, Principal.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

T. T. ASHFORD, Pres. J. E. MALAHY, Vice Pres. T. L. MCGOWAN, Sec. & Treas.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.

Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Paint, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE

SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Pat Walsh, Manager.

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov 11

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Bryant and Stratton. } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,

Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street,

Louisville, Ky.

BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.

☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

J. M. WILKERSON. JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS, AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 24, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	*5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Send us your job work.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Prayer-meeting every Thursday night. Be sure to attend.

The peach crop in this section has been killed by recent frosts.

Don't forget to pay your subscription if you have not already done so.

Dr. T. E. Callier, of Dixie, has gone to Bladon Springs to spend the summer.

Mrs. Ruth J. Duvall, of Holden, Mo., is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. A. Duke, in this place.

The VIEW will be sent to ministers of the gospel at $1.00 per annum.

A new supply of warranty deeds just received and for sale at this office.

The VIEW and the Montgomery Advertiser (weekly) for $2.50 a year, in advance.

Mr. Anderson Baker, of Verbena, sends us some English peas of this Spring's growth. The first we have seen.

The weather compels us to make use of the old sterotyped expression "Winter lingers in the lap of Spring."

Remember that next week we will publish a list of names of all parties who pay their subscription during court week.

The visitors in attendance upon court this week are too numerous for us to attempt to give personals. Our space is limited.

Notice change in the advertisement of R. P. Wooley's Cheap Cash Store, which appears in another column in this issue.

Next Sunday being the 4th Sabbath our Baptist pastor will hold services in the Baptist church at this place, both morning and night.

When in Birmingham go to Sheppard's photograph gallery to have your likeness struck. See his advertisement in another column.

Our county abounds in slate. Mr. O. R. Bell has now brought us a few specimens which compare favorably with any we have yet received.

The Concert last week by the Stewart Family was a pleasant entainment and well atended. Some of our boys feel badly yet over being taken in as suckers.

Miss Flossie Logan, the young lady who was to assist Prof. Hicks in the Clanton Academy, failed to secure a sufficient number of music pupils to make her work renumerative and consequently has returned to Montgomery.

EDITORS OF VIEW: Allow me, through your paper to thank my friends, who during my temporary absence, so gallantly fought the "fiery fiend" and prevented its consuming tongue from making further destruction of my property. I shall always feel grateful to them.

A. M. ADAMS.

Sampey's Corner.

Go to Sampey's to get a nice pair of shoes at a reasonable price. Big bargains in ladies' shoes, No. 3 and No. 4. Reasonable prices on all sizes. If you need a barrel of flour and have got the money to pay for it, you can get the lowest prices and a good guarantee that it is as represented.

A Bucket at Last.

The long felt want, a means for drawing water from the courthouse well, has at last been filled by a new rope and bucket. Among the first to draw any water was an old negro man, and just after him our "devil" sought to quench his long time thirst with its cool water, when the old negro warned him not to drink it; saying that a few babies, pupies, dead men's eyes, and several other articles had been drawn up, and that he knew the man the eyes belonged to, for he recognized the eyes.

Our "devil" brought some of the water to the office but warned us not to drink it and related the old man's story. Having been depriyed of a drink of this water so long we could not control our desire to take a drink, so arming ourselves with the old saying "What don't kill fatteus," we took a long draught, after which we felt better.

We would not advise any one to let these foolish tales frighten them off as you all know that the devil does not in all cases adhere strictly to the truth. Our "devil" may have made up this dreadful account of babies, pupies, men's eyes and other articles. Who knows? We do not have a bucket on this well all the time so take advantage of the opportunity and quench your thirst.

A Fisticuff.

Court week commenced with a fight, how will it end? Mr. A. J. Hall is an applicant for the office of Sheriff in case the looked for vacancy should occur and he desires the endorsement of the Democratic Executive Committee, of which Mr. Wm. A. Collier is Chairman; Mr. Hall solicited Mr. Collier's endorsement of him for the office and for political reason the latter gentleman refused to endorse him, whereupon they indulged in a little ruff and tumble fight. Neither were much worsted

If you have any property for sale and parties wish to buy who will improve it do not hold it at exorbitant prices and thus retard the growth of our town. Sell you vacant lots, to parties who will build on them, at reasonable prices and it will increase the value of the rest of your property from 50 to 100 per cent.

The greatest attraction in Clanton for the ladies is Mrs. Phillips' Millinery Store. If you want an elegant and stylish Ladies or Misses Hat, beautiful Plumes, Tips, Flowers, Ribbons, Laces, Gawzes, Satin and Silk Trimmings. Call and see her. Prices low.

OVER THE DRUG STORE.

Still they Come.

Mr. C. E. Crenshaw, of Fort Deposit, Lowndes county, last week purchased twenty acres of farm land one mile from Clanton for which he paid $20 per acre. He is now desirous of purchasing a residence in town. Still they come.

Circuit court convened Monday with Judge Lapsley presiding, and business is being dispatched quite rapidly and satisfactorily. Solicitor Fitzpatrick is also on hand and hard at work in the interest of the State.

Take you watches and jewelry, that need repiaring, to W. A. Howard whose headquarters are in the front part of Mr. I. B. Bowdoin's store. Highest prices paid in cash for old gold and silver.

The contest case for the office of probate judge has been continued until the next term of our circuit court. There is a probability of its being tried before that time at a special term.

We are continually receiving letters of inquiry from parties desiring to locate in our town. We are in receipt of one this week from a gentleman, of Bladenboro, North Carolina.

Pat Walch, the proprietor of the Mineral City Tin & Stove House, in Birmingham, says business is booming with him. That is accounted for by his having an "ad" in the VIEW.

The dry goods and grocery firm of Barclift & Co., Birmingham, have an advertisement in the VIEW. Parties will find it to their interest to trade with them when they visit the city.

Died, at Kincheon, this county, on the morning of the 22nd inst., Mrs. Davenport, wife of Emery Davenport, aged about 65 years.

M. Isreal, one of the best tailors in Birmingham, has an advertisement in the View, read it. If you want good material and a perfect fit give him you orders.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dots From Concord.

Corn planting is the object of this neighborhood at present.

We had quite a large frost on the 17th.

We have a good prayer-meeting twice a week, at the Methodist church, in this community.

Mr. Joseph Green, who visited his parents last week, returned to Selma, his home, on Monday.

Miss Ida Reynolds and mother, of Tuskegee, Ala., are on a visit in this neighborhood, we learn that they intend to make this place their home.

Success to the VIEW.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Maplesville Dots.

Corn planting is all the talk among the farmers.

Mr. N. W. Foshee is selling more guano this Spring than he did last. We think it would be better if more home made fertilizer was used.

The Sunday School was organized at Maplesville church last Sunday and Mr. Ben Fox was appointed Superintendent. We hope he will wake things up to what they ought to be.

Mr. L W. Gullahorn has opened a stock of family groceries in Maplesville. He has our best wishes for success.

D.

Pratt Saw Mills.

Mrs. Emma Myers has returned home from a visit to relatives in Montgomery.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Phil McDonald has been quite sick, but we hope to soon see him feeling well and gay as usual.

Mr. W. A. Smith our clever and efficient tax assessor came up to the Mills and assessed the men's taxes in order to save them any trouble. That is kind of a heart for a man to have and it will please us to keep him in that office.

Mr. George Tidwell is the happy father of a nine pound—its a boy.

Another accident occurred on the P. S. M. R. R., last week. The section foreman while coming in on his hand car, fell off the car and was run over and considerably bruised, but we are proud to see him up again. He will soon be convalescent.

The Mills will both run regular pretty soon as we see several extra teams put in recently. Will write more when we hear something new.

We expect some of those sly whisky sellers who have violated the prohibition law will lie low during court. They ought to feel this violation very strong.

Success to the VIEW.

ON HAND.

Stanton Puffs.

Married, in Bibb county, March 16th, 1887, at the residence of the bride's mother. Mr. Jesse Rucker, of Stanton, to Miss Matilda Selman. W. J. Ruddick officiating.

The painting on the Baptist church has been made satisfactory. The weather-boarding was old and so nearly rotten that it took a considable amount of paint to make it look white.

Mrs. Bethea, of Faunsdale, visited her brother, Mr. O. H. P. Wright, of Stanton, last week.

A blind lady gave a concert in the Academy last Friday night, in addition to her singing, she read, wrote and ciphered.

Mrs. Wallace, Montevallo, came to Stanton last week on a short visit to her two sons, the Messrs. Gardner of the G. & C. L. Co's. Store.

Lodge Bros. are erecting a derrick at the Clanton Ford, on the G. & C. L. R. R. to load charcoal.

We predict that Clanton Ford will be quite a village as there are a number of houses near there and others are expected to be built soon, and Lodge Bros. will soon open their commissary there.

We would be glad to see you have more subscribers at Stanton than you have. Come over and see us, a visit might help you.

89.

Dixie Dots.

Our merchants did a fine business last Saturday.

Mr. James Stewart we regret to hear is quite sick.

Ten cars of fertilizer have been received by our farmers to date.

Rev. E. D. Acker occupied the pulpit at Ebenezer last Sunday.

It is probable that one of our citizens will build a saw mill at this place, in the near future.

We learn that "Daisy" and the "Dude" are one.

Very capricious the weather has been, and we fear early gardens, fruit &c., have been injured.

Coaling works are to be started in this vicinity, and Dixie will be made the shipping point.

One of our girls has a new musical instrument: we hope she will seek the lonely dell until she learns to play, at least,

"Mary to the Savior's Tomb."

Captain Thos. D. Parnell proposes to erect a nice dwelling on his lot in this village so that he can move his family nearer to schools and churches.

There were many marriages in our community during the winter, and beaux and marriageable young ladies are correspondingly scarce for a season.

Our Spring poet is sublime—hear his latest production, when parting from one of the girls lately:

"Oh! when shall we two meet again,
 In the days that are coming,
And eat the old fat hen
 I hear so sweetly humming."

We have just examined a lot of Stationery printed by the VIEW job office. The work is finely executed and our business men need not send out of the county for their job work.

News is scarce, our people are all busy, and crime and casuality there is none, so you must excuse our prosiness this week.

X.

Read the advertisement of Robert S. Wetmore, bookseller and stationer of Selma, Ala. This is an old established house that receives the liberal patronage which it deserves, on a motto of fair dealing and low prices.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

The attention of our readers is invited to the advertisement of Butler & Gatchell, dealers in books, stationery, music, musical instruments, &c., of Selma. This is a new firm which is full of enterprise and well up with the wants of all who wish to purchase goods in their line.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

NOTICE NO. 6246.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Mar. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, on April 23rd, 1887, viz: William H. Wells, Homestead 11507 for the e ½ of sw ¼, section 28, township 22, range 15. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Andrew J. Duncan, Thomas G. Taylor, Henry C. Johnson and Sidney A. Blassingame, all of Clanton, Ala.

mar17 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

This space is reserved by

A. J. BROOKS

AT VERBENA, ALA.,

FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING

☞ WATCH IT. ☜

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR

WOMAN'S DISEASES

SUCH AS

Painful, Profuse, Suppressed, Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. ☞ Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga.

THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, &c.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. mar4

BUTLER & GATCHELL,

922 BROAD STREET, SELMA, ALA.

CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Sheet Music and Scrap Books,

Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. [mar24ly

SHAW & DAVIN,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July6]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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RATES OF TUITION:

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Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

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R. E. R. HICKS,
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Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by Mr J. Grant.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Experimental Pig-Feeding.

Experiments in feeding swine at the Ohio Experiment Station were undertaken to solve the following points: 1. To produce flesh at least expense; 2, to produce flesh most rapidly, expense not being considered; 3, to produce most edible meat, time and expense not to be considered. The record shows that early in March eight pigs were selected and penned as follows: Pen 1, two Berkshire and one Poland-China; Pen 2, two Poland-China and one Berkshire; Pen 3, two Berkshires. The food consisted of the following: Pen 1 (cheap food), corn meal cooked with twice its weight of skimmed milk, giving a nutritive ratio of 1:15; Pen 2 (rapid fattening), pea-meal cooked with twice its weight of skimmed milk, giving a nutritive ratio of 1:3.6; Pen 3 (for lean meat), equal parts corn-meal and pea-meal cooked with an equal weight of whole milk, giving a nutritive of 1:3.6.

The director of the station states the continuance and the outcome of the experiments to have been that, in the ninety-two days of feeding those in Pen 1 gained 448 3-4 pounds; in Pen 2, 435 1-2 pounds; in Pen 3, 384 1-2 pounds. Those fed upon corn-meal and skimmed milk gained in flesh the most steadily. By dividing the experiment into two sections of forty-two days each (for convenience in calculation, leaving out the eight days in the middle), it was found that much the larger part of flesh was laid on during the first half of the trial.

The outcome and conclusion arrived at are stated below:

The cost of food to produce one pound of flesh in cents was:

	Pen 1.	Pen 2.	Pen 3.
First forty-two days......	3.93	5.65	13.83
Last forty-two days........	6.45	9.18	15.66

At the average price per pound paid for swine for slaughtering, it is seen that during the early part of the trial, and with the first ration only, was the feeding profitable. The second ration produced flesh but little more rapidly, and, taking the whole trial, produced less than did the first ration, although the former was designed for that purpose. Whether the object sought by the third ration was accomplished could not be told without slaughtering the animals. For this purpose the pigs were all slaughtered at the close of the experiment, and the parts weighed separately, and, with the carcass of one pig from each pen, the lean meat and fat were separated to determine the per cent. of each. In the following table are shown the per cent. of lean meat in ham, shoulder, and side:

	Hams.	Shoulders.	Sides.	The 3 Parts.
Pen 1...63.9	67.4	34.1		55.13
Pen 2...61.8	61.9	29.0		50.90
Pen 3...57.1	50.5	25.9		44.17

The corn-meal and skimmed milk was found more valuable for the production of lean meat than the ration selected specially for this purpose. Not only did it cost less to produce it, but a larger quantity was produced in a given time. In this experiment the corn meal and skimmed milk proved the best ration for all the purposes for which the experiment was undertaken.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Kerosene will kill lice on cattle.

Prevent over crowding sheep, both in pens and at the feed-racks.

A good grooming is as refreshing to a horse as a bath is to a man.

Geese are great grazers and will eat almost as much grass as a cow.

Pie-plant is a delicious and healthful product, and may be readily raised in every garden.

Clover fed green, in connection with skimmed milk, makes a rapid growth of pigs at small cost.

A mixture of rosin and lard, one to two, melted together, will prevent tools from rusting if rubbed on.

Manure scattered along the rows, soon as the ground freezes, will eventually work much good to raspberries.

An angry butter-eater says: "More butter is ruined by bad cellars and caves than from any other cause on the farm."

The *Poultry Keeper* says a few drops of camphor and water down the throat is a sure cure for the gapes in chick or hen.

An oblong figure is the best shape for a large garden, because such a piece of land may be more easily worked with a horse.

At this season, when you are feeding corn to hogs, remember that the more comfortable the hogs are housed the less corn will be required.

If onions are frozen in winter, keep them from thawing until spring, if possible. A dry onion contains at least eighty per cent. of water.

Throw your soapsuds on the manure heap, and prevent firefanging and the escape of volatile matter and hasten chemical changes and decomposition.

It is well stated that whether prices be up or down, prime mutton sheep are always salable, and at good prices. The markets are never supplied with choice mutton.

Spinach is easily grown and very reliable. It might have been sown last fall and lightly mulched; but it may now be sown in the spring so soon as the ground is fit.

Fattening hogs can be fed too much, as well as not enough. Feed regularly and give no more than they will eat readily. Be sure to give them pure, fresh water.

A writer in *Rural New Yorker* says: No machine can be made to cut so carefully that all grain may be saved. The hens find this waste grain much easier than a man can.

A gardener says the very best mulch for tender garden plants is forest leaves: besides, they are worth all the cost of gathering and drawing for their beneficial action on the soil.

The most economical food for carp is grain, corn, rye or poor wheat. Throw the grain into the water and it will soon become soft. Carp need to be fed in winter if they are expected to grow.

A butcher says, when the flesh on a leg of mutton shrinks back in cooking, letting the end of the bone stick out, it is a sure sign that the animal was not properly fed. Shrinking meat is too full of water.

Make bins in the barn, and pack root crops in dry earth or sand. Endeavor to avoid all the moisture possible. If your barn is not well sheltered, storing root crops in mounds is the next best way, but inconvenient when the ground is frozen.

The more open and porous the soil, the more freely air can penetrate it and reach manure buried in it, the sooner will the latter decompose and become available. Hence, quicker results may be expected from using unfermented manure on light sandy lands than on close clay lands.

Sheep in winter need but little care. Good hay and a few roots each day, keeping them dry and giving them the run of the field, is about all they need. At night they should be well housed, always kept as dry as possible. Their wool will hold a heavy weight of snow or water. Sheep also need good drinking water.

In the absence of meat, potatoes boiled in milk, where there is plenty of the latter, is an admirable preparation for feeding to young, growing chicks. A mixture of one-third corn meal and wheat bran with the above will make the young chicks grow wonderfully if given fresh every day. The best feed for setting hens is plenty of good, sound whole corn. They should have plenty of fresh water to drink.

One of the most important values of fertilizers is their action on quick-growing crops. Strawberries, for example, must gather most of their food in a few weeks, and in that time must have it in superabundance in most available form. Grass, on the other hand, takes as many months to perfect its growth, and plenty of time to gather its food, which is about the same for one-half a ton of timothy as for five thousand quarts of strawberries.

The gilt-edge butter of the future will not be washed at all, says the *American Cultivator*. The fine aromatic odors and the nutty flavor will be retained, and not washed away in streams of water. Water injures butter. A cloth wrung out in ice water, or even in fresh water, and then spread over a layer of butter will destroy its color and take out the good qualities from the surface layer. Ice water is more damaging in its effects than fresh water of natural temperature.

Weavers in Olden Times.

It is sometimes well to take a look back and see what our forefathers used to do in our line of business, says *Fiber and Fabric*. Before the advent of the narrow loom and fancy cassimeres all goods were woven on the old broad hand-loom, which was an immense institution, and usually owned by the weaver and set up in one of his chambers. It was always accompanied by the old "bobbin-wheel" and a large bowl or tub of water in which to wet the filling; the wheel being used to throw out the surplus water, which left each bobbin of filling equally charged with moisture. The bobbins were stacked up in the window until used, sometimes kept covered with a cloth. From fifty to 100 bobbins were wet at a time. Only one shuttle was used, and that a very heavy one, with two large double wheels underneath and two single wheels on the side that ran against the reed. These wheels used to destroy the reed in time, as the under wheels did the race-board. There was no box motion then. A piece of strong twine was fastened to each picker and brought to the centre of the loom and fastened to a handle which the weaver held in his right hand, and with which the shuttle was thrown with great precision while he worked the lay with his left hand and the treadles with his feet. The seat was a two-legged affair fastened to the window-sill, the seat part being at an angle of about forty-five degrees. It could hardly be called a seat, as the weaver stood up while sitting down, as it were. The yarn was let off from the beam by hand, and the cloth taken up in the same way, the arrangement being very crude indeed, but very effective, made so by the skill of the weaver. The cloth was usually woven in the loom eleven or thirteen quarters wide, and, as might be expected, it came from the loom very thin, but felt like a woolen board when full, in which state it was generally sold by the small manufacturer, the purchaser sending it to the finishing mill.

Besides the single looms in the homes of the weaver there were what were termed "shops," where a large number of looms were run, usually owned by one man, single looms being rented at times. As there was no power there was no bell and no steam heat, the shops being warmed by the crudest kind of stoves. When the short days of the year came, and it was time to light up, they usually had what was called "a lighting-up supper," and in the spring a "blowing out" supper. Lighting was done with oil in the crudest kind of a lamp, which was made by any tinsmith. The amount of smoke made was fearful. The lamps were open, no glass in any form being used. Coal oil had not been discovered, and lard oil was not then an article of commerce. The weavers were generally a very happy set of men, full of jest, song, and story, and the original wit of some of those men has made the fortune of later imitators.

A Diplomat's Experience.

Soon after General Pierce was elected President he visited Boston and received a visit from his old friend Nathaniel Hawthorne, to whom he said: "What can I do for you, Nat?" "I have long wished to see you," replied Hawthorne, "and I have hoped that you would be able to appoint me to a foreign mission." "No, no," replied Pierce. "Let me tell you a little story: Soon after General Taylor was elected President, Jenifer went to him and asked him for a foreign mission, saying that he could live on his outfit and save up his salary. The President appointed him. He went to Vienna, lived snugly on his outfit and saved up his salary and was happy in the realization of his plans. On the eve of his departure he called on the Countess d'Esterhazy, who was mistress of ceremonies at court, and explained to her that his social position as a bachelor prevented him from reciprocating the attentions which he had received. The Countess listened to him graciously, and then said that it would not do for him to go away without giving an entertainment. This she offered to arrange, and told him all he would have to do would be to pay the bills. The entertainment was a magnificent one and the bills amounted to upward of $8,000. So Jenifer came home penniless and had to take a subordinate clerkship in the Treasury Department. Now," continued the President-elect, "I do not propose to send you where you will have a repetition of Jenifer's case, but I will give you the consulate at Liverpool, where you will be able to save a little money." The Liverpool consulate was accordingly given to Hawthorne, and he was enabled to save a considerable sum while he held it.

Two Remarkable Families.

A girl working in one of the Biddeford mills is the thirty-second child of the same father and mother, and 23 of her brothers and sisters still live, and write to her every week. She receives more letters than any woman in Biddeford. —*Biddeford (Me.) Journal.*

Mr. J. M. Lovelace's infant daughter is his twentieth child. She is a very promising young lady, and on her birthday Mr. Lovelace made the resolution that he would never from that time buy anything, however small, except for cash. He has fourteen children living.—*Lome (Ga.) Bulletin.*

Locomotives now run in Jerusalem, and the shrill steam whistle is heard in the streets once trod by King David.

Like it Vhas in Shermany.

BY CARL DUNDER.

Der gravestone vhas a newspaper dot nobody eafer sues for libel. It neafer gifs anybody avhay.

It vhas saidt dot we all live too fast, but we all know some men who vhas too shlow aboudt dying.

If I vhas a tramp I should preach dot charity vhas a crowning virtue. Der more charity der less I haf to work.

I lose more as one hundred friends in ten years by refusing to lend money mitout security. Der man who likes to beat you vhas werry sensitive aboudt his commercial honesty.

Der shmell of sewer gas in a house vhas looked after a great deal closer dan der morals of der shildren.

We doan' like to hurt our neighbors' feelings, but if we hear some gossip aboudt em we somehow manage to let em know it.

Der man who complains all der time dat der world won't gif him a shance takes pretty good care not to work oafer three days in der week.

More men labor mit me to shange my wote dan to save my soul. Der woter who vhas deadt vhas no good to political parties.

Shurch members should took notis dot der peoples shudge of a man's religion by der vhay he trades horses und pays his debts.

It vhas shust as easy as rolling off a log to say how our neighbors should do und it vhas shust as easy to explain how we came to be perfect.

Der Golden Rule vhas all right vhen you read him in a book, but vhen you put him in practice on der shtreet you vhas run in by a policeman as a crank.

If dere vhas no wood-piles or buck-saws or axes in dis worldt den it vhas right dot der worldt owes somebody a living while he sits on der fence.

It vhas good to shpeak der truth always, but der man who sets out to practice it vhas sooch a fool dot he goes to der asylum. A mixtur of Truth und Falsehood cures most of der ills of life.

Der man who makes der greatest show of obeying the law has der least cause to break it.

I doan' like der man who vhas too much my frendt. He finds out my badt points, und doan' like me any more.

The Prose of Cow Punching.

Time was, and not so very long ago either, when the cowboys received their pay after the round-up they felt in duty bound to go to Miles City and blow it in at the gambling dens, saloons, and other disreputable places. Cow punching is at best a very tough business, and full of risks to the life and limb, and pay is small and by no means adequate, and after the round-up there follows a long period of enforced idleness, during which they are given food and lodging only by the ranch owner. The average cowboy was wont to turn up after his semi-annual spree with a very large head and not a cent in his pocket. Of late, however, the boys have taken a tumble to themselves and are saving their money. So common has the economical spirit become among them that Miles City has seen this year its quietest season.

Most of the cowboys looked upon their coming to Montana to herd cattle as the mistake of their lives. The glowing stories of thrilling adventure and sudden wealth of the cowboys' life which are common in the East are in most cases responsible for their entering the field, but the reality is quite a different matter. Many of the economical ones have been enabled by their savings to return to their Eastern homes.

People who have not been through the bad lands have but a faint conception of the utter desolation and worthlessness of a cowboy's home. He is roasted in summer and frozen in winter. The lands can never be used for anything but grazing, and the distances are therefore something immense. One peculiarity of the country makes rapid riding a very difficult, not to say dangerous, undertaking. The earth is so fraiable that a tiny watercourse will speedily cut for itself a deep gully, or "coolie," as it is called, the depth of which when filled with snow is entirely problematical. A horseman who rides with a cowboy's recklessness may suddenly find himself at the bottom of a six or eight foot coolie, with his horse on top of him, and no way to get out—if he happens to be still alive—save tunnelling up to the head of the stream through the snow. Then one of your broncho's feet is as likely as not to sink suddenly two feet down into a coyote's hole when he is going at a furious pace. Result: His leg snaps off like a pipe stem and you are shot through the air to a point far beyond, and picked up more dead than alive. The water is generally bitter with alkali, and scorches your throat as you swallow it; there is little to eat, and that is hard to get.

A FARMER near Quincy, Ill, says while feeding his chickens one morning four wild geese came flying toward his barnyard, and after circling above him several times lit among the fowls. He caught one of them, whereupon the others attacked him viciously, but he managed to secure a second one, and to drive off the other two.

March, 1886, Rev. L. N. St. Onge, P. P. Indian Missionary, Glen Falls, N. Y., wrote: "A single application of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me of rheumatism." October 29, 1886, he writes again: "It cured me then."

The scene of Rose Elizabeth Cleveland's new romance is laid at Holland Patent, the old home of the Cleveland family, and the public are promised a very pastoral love story full of the author's poetic descriptions of nature in her varying moods.

A leading physician has made the startling revelation that six thousand people, mostly children, die yearly in this country from the effects of cough mixtures containing morphia or opium. Red Star Cough Cure contains neither opiates nor poisons; purely vegetable.

The Spaniards claim Patti as theirs because she was born in Madrid. Her youth having been passed in New York, she is an American—so we declare. Now the Mexicans contend that she is "a Mexican type, a daughter of the country of flowers."

Human Calves.

An exchange says: "Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages result from human calves being allowed to run at large in society pastures." Nine-tenths of the chronic or lingering diseases of to-day originate in impure blood, liver complaint or biliousness, resulting in scrofula, consumption (which is but scrofula of the lungs), sores, ulcers, skin diseases and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all these. Of Druggists.

Strong salt water will stay the colors of prints or any wash goods.

Wants the Facts Known.

Mr. Editor: I and my neighbors have been led so many times into buying different things for liver, kidneys and blood, that have done us more harm than good, I feel it due your readers to advise them when an honest and good medicine like Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic can be had. Yours truly, AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

If you have Cutting, Scalding or Stinging sensations in the parts when voiding urine Swamp-Root will quickly relieve and cure.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

MARVELOUS CHANGES.

What the Future Will Be to Those who Refuse to Believe.

In this country unconsciously undergoing a wonderful change, is the change to take place before we are aware of the fact, and when it has taken place will we wonder why we did not see it before it was too late!

Those that see the changes early avail themselves early, and thereby receive benefit.

The shrewd iron man sees the iron interest transferred from Pittsburg and Pennsylvania to Birmingham, Alabama, and in his far-sightedness sees the furnaces in Pennsylvania torn down and deserted for this new and prolific field. It is claimed by the iron men of Alabama that the low price at which iron can be produced there will revolutionize the iron interests of the world.

We have seen the grain-growing centres of this country shifted to the West. We have seen the pork-packing industry flit from Cincinnati to Chicago, and from thence to Kansas City and Omaha. Southern cotton mills undersell New England and American markets, and challenge the world.

We have seen and are seeing all this take place before our eyes, and know that other changes are taking place equally as prominent, and we wonder as we behold them. Ten years ago the insurance companies only required an analysis of the fluids when they were taking insurance for very large amounts. To-day no first-class company will insure any amount unless they have a rigid analysis of the fluids passed, and if any traces of certain disorders are apparent, the application is rejected. In their reports they show that the death of sixty of every 100 people in this country, is due either directly or indirectly to such disorders. The Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, England, reports that sixty of every 100 victims of consumption also have serious disorders of the kidneys.

Among scientists for the treatment of this dread malady the question is being discussed:

"Is not this disorder the real cause of consumption?"

Ten years ago the microscope was something seldom found in a physician's office; now every physician of standing has one and seldom visits his patients without calling for a sample of fluids for examination.

Why is all this! Is it possible that we of the present generation are to die of diseases caused by kidney disorders! or shall we master the cause by Warner's safe cure, the only recognized specific, and thus remove the effects! It is established beyond a doubt that a very large percentage of deaths in this country is traceable to diseased kidneys. For years the proprietors of Warner's safe cure have been insisting that there is no sound health when the kidneys are diseased, and they enthusiastically press their specific for this terrible disorder upon public attention. We are continually hearing its praises sounded.

This means wonders!

Cannot the proprietors of this great remedy, who have been warning us of the danger, tell us how to avoid a disease that at first is so unimportant, and is so fatal in its termination! Are we to hope against hope, and wait without our reward?

The most significant of all changes, however, that we of to-day can note is this radical change of view to which the public has been educated: It was formerly thought that the kidneys were of very small importance; to-day, we believe, it is generally admitted that there can be no such thing as sound health in any organ if they are in the least degree deranged.

States With Popular Names.

Arkansas—Bear State.
California—Golden State.
Connecticut—Nutmeg State.
Delaware—Diamond State.
Florida—Peninsular State.
Georgia—State of Watermelons.
Illinois—Prairie State.
Indiana—Hoosier State.
Iowa—Hawkeye State.
Kansas—Garden of the West.
Kentucky—The Corn Cracker.
Louisiana—Creole State.
Maine—Pine-tree State.
Massachusetts—Bay State.
Michigan—Wolverine State.
Minnesota—Lumber State.
Mississippi—Bayou State.
Missouri—State of Muddy Waters.
New Hampshire—Granite State.
New Jersey—Sweet Potato State.
New York—Empire State.
North Carolina—Turpentine State.
Ohio—Buckeye State.
Pennsylvania—Keystone State.
Rhode Island—Little Rhody.
South Carolina—Palmetto State.
Texas—Lone Star State.
Vermont—Green Mountain State.
Virginia—Mother of States.
West Virginia—The Panhandle.
Wisconsin—Badger State.

'Yes, Nellie, dear, I am going to the Montreal carnival. I don't care a bit for snowshoes, toboggans, and all that sort of thing, don't yer know? But that horrid old company is going to look over Charley's books, and the dear boy says we must go. Companies are so mean!"

How Women Differ from Men.

At least three men on the average jury are bound to disagree with the rest just to show that they have minds of their own: but there is no disagreement among the women as to the merits of Dr. Pierce's "*Favorite Prescription*." They are all unanimous in pronouncing it the best remedy in the world for all those chronic diseases, weaknesses and complaints peculiar to their sex. It transforms the pale, haggard, dispirited woman, into one of sparkling health, and the ringing laugh again "reigns supreme" in the happy household.

A few drops of ammonia in tepid water cleanses brushes quickly.

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. Is a beautiful creamy Emulsion, palatable as milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the most delicate. Please read: "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles." —W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.

Copperas dissolved in water will kill ordinary sewer gas odors.

You Can't Read This

without wishing to investigate, if you are wise. Send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and you will receive free, full information about work that you can do, and live at home, wherever you are located, at which you can receive from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Capital not required; you are started free. All is new. Both sexes; all ages. Snug little fortunes await all workers.

SAFE, permanent and complete are the cures of bilious and intermittent diseases, made by Prickly Ash Bitters. Dyspepsia, general debility, habitual constipation, liver and kidney complaints are speedily eradicated from the system. It disinfects, cleanses and eliminates all malaria. Health and vigor are obtained more rapidly and permanently by the use of this great natural antidote than by any other remedy heretofore known. As a blood purifier and tonic it brings health, renewed energy and vitality to a worn and diseased body.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

GOBBLER VERSUS COCK.

What Happened to a Fighting Cock That Tackled a Gobbler.

"I had a game chicken once," said another of the gossipers, "that I thought was invincible. He whipped out everything on the plantation, and then wanted to tackle the yard dog. I was very proud of him. Finally, one day a stray turkey gobbler came on the premises and took up his abode there. For a day or two there was no war. My rooster, it is true, followed the gobbler around and picked up gravel in front of him, and once or twice made a point of jumping him, but the gobbler seemed determined to attend to his own business. About the third morning, however, I heard a peculiar noise in the yard. I heard the queer 'prut-prut-prut' of the gobbler, and then something that sounded like a scuffle. I raised a window and found that the game chicken and the gobbler were engaged in war. I wanted to go out and keep the rooster from killing the gobbler; nevertheless I was interested in watching the result, never doubting what it would be. The rooster was full of fight and made frequent assaults on the gobbler. The latter was walking around in a circle, uttering his peculiar cry, and I noticed that every time the rooster flew at him he merely dropped one of his wings, receiving the attack on that. This continued for some time, until finally the gobbler darted forward, seized the rooster by the back of the neck and proceeded to lead him around in a circle. The gobbler widened the circle until he brought the rooster in contact with the fence. This was apparently the point at which the gobbler had been aiming, for he had no sooner reached it than he proceeded to jam my rooster's head against the pickets, and before I could interfere my game chicken was dead." —*Atlanta Constitution.*

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THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Stinging Annoyances."

TEXT: *"The Lord thy God will send the hornet."*—Deuteronomy vii., 20.

It seems as if the insect world were determined to war against the human race. It is every year attacking the grain fields and the orchards and the vineyards. The Colorado beetle, the Nebraska grasshopper, the New Jersey locust, the universal potato destroyer, seem to carry on the work which was begun ages ago when the insects buzzed out of Noah's ark as the door was opened.

In my text the hornet flies out on its mission. It is a species of wasp, swift in its motion and violent in its sting. Its touch is torture to man or beast. We have all seen the cattle run bellowing from the cut of its lancet. In boyhood we used to stand cautiously looking at the globular nest hung from the tree branch, and while we were looking at the wonderful paste-board covering we were struck with something that sent us shrieking away. The hornet goes in swarms. It has captains over hundreds, and twenty of them attacking one man will produce certain death. The Persians attempted to conquer a Christian city, but the elephants and the beasts on which the Persians rode were assaulted by the hornet, so that the whole army was broken up and the besieged city was rescued. This burning and noxious insect stung out the Hittites and Canaanites from their country. What the gleaming sword and chariot of war could not accomplish was done by the puncture of an insect. The Lord sent the hornet.

My friends, when we are assaulted by behemoths of trouble—great behemoths of trouble—we become chivalric, and we assault them; we get on the high-mettled steed of our courage, and make a cavalry charge at them, and, if God be with us, we come out stronger and better than when we went in. But, alas for these insectile annoyances of life—these foes too small to shoot—these things without any avoirdupois weight—the gnats, and the midges, and the flies, and the wasps, and the hornets! In other words, it is the small stinging annoyances of our life which drive us out and use us up. Into the best conditioned life, for some grand and glorious purpose, God sends the hornet.

I remark in the first place, that these small stinging annoyances may come in the shape of a sensitive nervous organization. People who are prostrated under typhoid fevers or with broken bones get plenty of sympathy, but who pities anybody that is nervous? The doctors say, and the family says, and everybody says: "Oh! she's only a little nervous; that's all." The sound of a heavy foot, the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between the shawl and the glove on the same person, a curt answer, a passing slight, the wind from the east, any one of ten thousand annoyances, opens the door for the hornet. The fact is, that the vast majority of the people in this country are overworked, and their nerves are the first to give out. A great multitude are under the strain of Leyden, who, when he was told by his physician that if he did not stop working while he was in such poor physical health he would die, responded: "Doctor, whether I live or die the wheel must keep going around." These persons of whom I speak have a bleeding sensitiveness. The flies love to light on anything raw, and these people are like the Canaanites spoken of in the text or in the context—they have a very thin covering and are vulnerable at all points. And the Lord sent the hornet.

Again, these small insect annoyances may come to us in the shape of friends and acquaintances who are always saying disagreeable things. There are some people you cannot be with for half an hour but you feel cheered and comforted. Then there are other people you cannot be with for five minutes before you feel miserable. They do not mean to disturb you, but they sting you to the bone. They gather up all the yarn which the gossips spin, and peddle it. They gather up all the adverse criticisms about your person, about your business, about your home, about your church, and they make your ear the funnel into which they pour it. They laugh heartily when they tell you, as though it were a good joke, and you laugh too—outside. These people are brought to our attention in the Bible, in the Book of Ruth: Naomi went forth beautiful and with the finest of worldly prospects into another land, but after awhile she came back widowed, and sick, and poor. What did her friends do when she came back to the city? They all went out, and, instead of giving her common-sense consolation, what did they do? Read the book of Ruth and find out. They threw up their hands and said, "Is this Naomi?" as much as to say, "How very bad you look!" When I entered the Ministry I looked very pale for years, and every year, for four or five years, a hundred times a year, I was asked if I was not in a consumption. And passing through the room I would sometimes hear people sigh and cry: "A-ah! not long for this world!" I resolved in those times that I never, in any conversation, would say anything depressing, and by the help of God I have kept the resolution. These people of whom I speak reap and bind in the great harvest field of discouragement. Some days you greet them with a hilarious "good-morning," and they come buzzing at you with some depressing information. The Lord sent the hornet. It is astonishing how some people prefer to write and to say disagreeable things. That was the case when, years ago, Henry M. Stanley returned after his magnificent exploit of finding Doctor David Livingston, and when Mr. Stanley stood before the savants of Europe, and many of the small critics of the day, under pretense of getting geographical information, put to him most insolent questions, he folded his arms and refused to answer. At the very time when you would have supposed all decent men would have applauded the heroism of the man, there were those to hiss. The Lord sent the hornet. When that man sat down on the western coast of Africa, sick and worn, perhaps, in the grandest achievement of the age in the way of geographical discovery, there were small critics all over the world to buzz and buzz, and caricature and deride him; and when a few weeks after that he got the London papers, as he opened them, out flew the hornet. When I see that there are so many people in the world who like to say disagreeable things, and write disagreeable things, I come almost in my weaker moments to believe what a man said to me in Philadelphia one Monday morning. I went to get the horse that was at the livery, and the hostler, a plain man, said to me: "Mr. Talmage, I saw that you preached to the young men yesterday." I said: "Yes." He said: "No use, no use; man's a failure."

The small insect annoyances of life sometimes come in the shape of a local physical trouble, which does not amount to a positive prostration, but which bothers you when you want to feel the best. Perhaps it is a sick headache which has been the plague of your life, and you appoint some occasion of mirth, or sociality, or usefulness, and when the clock strikes the hour you cannot make your appearance. Perhaps the trouble is between the ear and the forehead, in the shape of a neuralgic twinge. Nobody can see it or sympathize with you; but just at the time when you want your intellect clearest, and your disposition brightest, you feel a sharp, keen, disconcerting thrust. The Lord sent the hornet.

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the shape of a domestic irritation. The parlor and the kitchen do not always harmonize. To get good service and to keep it is one of the great questions of the country. Sometimes it may be the arrogancy and inconsiderateness of employers; but whatever be the fact, we will admit there are these insect annoyances winging their way out from the culinary department. If the grace of God be not in the heart of the housekeeper, she cannot maintain her equilibrium. The men come home at night and hear the story of these annoyances, and say: "O! these home troubles are very little things." They are small, small as wasps, but they sting. Martha's nerves were all unstrung when she rushed in asking Christ to reprove Mary, and there are tens of thousands of women who are dying, stung to death by these pestiferous domestic annoyances. The Lord sent the hornet.

These small insect disturbances may also come in the shape of business irritations. There are men here who went through 1857 and Sept. 24, 1869, without losing their balance, who are every day unhorsed by little annoyances—a clerk's ill manners, or a blot of ink on a bill of lading, or the extravagance of a partner who overdraws his account, or the underselling by a business rival, or the whispering of business confidences in the street, or the making of some little bad debt which was against your judgment, just to please somebody else. It is not the panics that kill the merchants. Panics come only once in ten or twenty years. It is the constant din of these every-day annoyances which is sending so many of our best merchants into nervous dyspepsia and paralysis and the grave. When our national commerce fell flat on its face, these men stood up and felt almost defiant; but their life is giving way now under the swarm of these pestiferous annoyances. The Lord sent the hornet.

I have noticed in the history of some of my congregation that their annoyances are multiplying, and that they have a hundred where they used to have ten. The naturalist tells us that a wasp sometimes has a family of twenty thousand wasps, and it does seem as if every annoyance of your life bred a million. By the help of God to-day I want to show you the other side. The hornet is of no use? O, yes! The naturalists tell us they are very important in the world's economy; they kill spiders and they clear the atmosphere; and I really believe God sends the annoyances of our life upon us to kill the spiders of the soul and to clear the atmosphere of our skies. These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to wake us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? You think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or you think the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion. The Lord sent the hornet.

Then I also think these annoyances come upon us to culture our patience. In the gymnasium you find upright parallel bars—bars with holes over each other for pegs to be put in. Then the gymnast takes a peg in each hand and he begins to climb, one inch at a time, or two inches, and, getting his strength cultured, reaches after awhile the ceiling. And it seems to me that these annoyances in life are a moral gymnasium, each worry a peg by which we are to climb higher and higher in Christian attainments. We all love to see patience, but it cannot be cultured in fair weather. It is a child of the storm. If you had everything desirable and there was nothing more to get, what would you want with patience? The only time to culture it is when you are slandered and cheated, and sick and half dead.

"Oh," you say, "if I only had the circumstances of some well-to-do man I would be patient too." You might as well say: "If it were not for this water I would swim;" or, "I could shoot this gun if it were not for the caps." When you stand chin deep in annoyances is the time for you to swim out toward the great headlands of Christian attainment, and when your life is loaded to the muzzle with repulsive annoyances—that is the time to draw the trigger. Nothing but the furnace will ever burn out of us the clinker and the slag. I have formed this theory in regard to small annoyances and vexations. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for heaven. The only question is, whether we shall take it in the bulk, or pulverized and granulated. Here is one man who takes it in the bulk. His back is broken, or his eyesight put out, or some other awful calamity befalls him; while the vast majority of people take the thing piecemeal. Which way would you rather have it? Of course in piecemeal. Better have five aching teeth than one broken jaw. Better ten fly-blisters than an amputation. Better twenty squalls than one cyclone. There may be a difference of opinion as to allopathy and homœopathy; but in this matter of trouble I like homœopathic doses—small pellets of annoyance rather than some knock-down dose of calamity. Instead of the thunderbolt give us the hornet. If you have a bank you would a great deal rather that fifty men should come in with checks less than a hundred dollars than to have two depositors come in the same day each wanting his ten thousand dollars. In this latter case, you cough and look down at the floor and up at the ceiling before you look into the safe. Now, my friends, would you not rather have these small drafts of annoyance on your bank of faith than some all-staggering demand upon your endurance? I want to make you so strong, that you will not surrender to small annoyances. In the village of Hamelin, tradition says, there was an invasion of rats, and these small creatures almost devoured the town and threatened the lives of the population, and the story is that a piper came out one day and played a very sweet tune, and all the vermin followed him—followed him to the banks of the Weser, and then he blew a blast and they dropped in and disappeared forever. Of course this is a fable, but I wish I could, on the sweet flute of the Gospel, draw forth all the nibbling and burrowing annoyance of your life, and play them down into depths forever. How many touches did the artist give to his picture of "Cotopaxi," or his "Heart of the Andes?" I suppose about 50,000 touches. I hear the canvas saying: "Why do you keep me trembling with that pencil so long? Why don't you put it on in one dash?" "No," says the artist, "I know how to make a painting; it will take fifty thousand of these touches." And I want you, my friends, to understand that it is these ten thousand annoyances which, under God, are making up the picture of your life, to be hung at last in the galleries of heaven, fit for angels to look at. God knows how to make a picture.

I go into a sculptor's studio, and see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentle stroke—click, click, click! I say: "Why don't you strike harder?" "Oh!" he replies, "that would shatter the statue. I can't do it that way; I must do it this way." So he works on, and after awhile the features come out, and everybody that enters the studio is charmed and fascinated. Well, God has your soul under process of development, and it is the little annoyances and vexations of life that are chiseling out your immortal nature. It is click, click, click! I wonder why some great providence does not come, and with one stroke prepare you for heaven. Ah, no; God says that is not the way. And so he keeps on by strokes of little vexations, until at last you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and for men. You know that a large fortune may be spent in small change, and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletion. It is the little troubles of life that are having more effect upon you than great ones. A swarm of locusts will kill a grain field sooner than the incursion of three or four cattle. You say: "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of little annoyances that are hewing, digging, cutting, shaping, splitting and interjoining your moral qualities. One lucifer match may send destruction through a block of storehouses. Catharine de Medicis got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stopping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of a new world. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everythings.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unarraigned. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny-nail sometimes produces lock-jaw, and the clip of a most infinitesimal annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Our National Government does not think it belittling to put a tax on pins, and a tax on buckles, and a tax on shoes. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, Oh Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your soul. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction. A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle; and if you have the grace of God in your heart you can get sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy. A returned missionary told me that a company of adventurers rowing up the Ganges were stung to death by flies that infest that region at certain seasons. I have seen the earth strewed with the carcasses of men slain by insect annoyances. The only way to get prepared for the great troubles of life is to conquer these small troubles. What would you say of a soldier who refused to load his gun, or to go into the conflict because it was only a skirmish, saying: "I am not going to expend my ammunition on a skirmish; wait, until there comes a general engagement, and then you will see how courageous I am, and what battling I will do?" The General would say to such a man: "If you are not faithful in a skirmish, you would be nothing in a general engagement." And I have to tell you, O Christian men, if you cannot apply the principles of Christ's religion on a small scale, you will never be able to apply them on a large scale.

If I had my way with you I would have you possess all possible worldly prosperity. I would have you each one a garden—a river flowing through it, geraniums and shrubs on the sides, and the grass and flowers as beautiful as though the rainbow had fallen. I would have you a house, a splendid mansion, and the bed should be covered with upholstery dipped in the setting sun. I would have every hall in your house set with statues and statuettes, and then I would have the four quarters of the globe pour in all their luxuries on your table, and you should have forks of silver and knives of gold, inlaid with diamonds and amethysts. Then you should each one of you have the finest horses, and your pick of the equipages of the world. Then I would have you live a hundred and fifty years, and you should not have a pain or ache until the last breath. "Not each one of us?" you say. Yes each one of you. "Not to your enemies?" Yes; the only difference I would make with them would be that I would put a little extra gilt on their walls, and a little extra embroidery on their slippers. But you say: "Why does not God give us all these things?" Ah! I bethink myself. He is wiser. It would make fools and sluggards of us if we had our way. No man puts his best picture in the portico or vestibule of his house. God meant this world to be only the vestibule of heaven, that great gallery of the universe toward which we are aspiring. We must not have it too good in this world, or we would want no heaven.

Polycarp was condemned to be burnt to death. The stake was planted. He was fastened to it. The faggots were placed around him, the fires kindled, but history tells us that the flames bent outward like the canvas of a ship in a stout breeze, so that the flames, instead of destroying Polycarp, were only a wall between him and his enemies. They had actually to destroy him with the poniard; the flames would not touch him. Well, my hearer, I want you to understand that by God's grace the flames of trial, instead of consuming your soul, are only going to be a wall of defense, and a canopy of blessing. God is going to fulfill to you the blessing and the promise, as He did to Polycarp. "When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned." Now you do not understand; you shall know hereafter. In heaven you will bless God even for the hornet.

STATISTICS OF CONVICT LABOR.

Locally and in Certain Industries Only Does It Seriously Effect Free Labor.

Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, has submitted to the Secretary of the Interior, at Washington, his second annual report, which relates entirely to the subject of convict labor. The report says that the number of prisoners of all grades employed in the institutions covered by the report is 64,609—58,714 males and 5,895 females. Of this total number 45,277 are engaged in productive labor, 15,360 are engaged in prison duties, and 3,972 are sick or idle. Of the total number 14,627 are employed under the public account system, 15,670 under the contract system, 5,756 under the piece price system, and 9,104 under the lease system. New York State has 9,709 convicts, being the largest number of any State, and Wyoming Territory, with 9 convicts, stands at the foot of the list. This prison population of 64,609 has a proportion of one in fifty to those engaged in mechanical pursuits. The industry employing the greatest number is that of boots and shoes; the manufacture of clothing stands next, then stone dressing, then farming, gardening, furniture, mining, lumber, and carpeting in the order named.

The total value of goods made and work done on productive labor by the 45,277 convicts in one year is $28,753,999.18. It would have taken 35,534 free laborers to have produced the same quantity of goods in the same time, or, in other words, a free laborer is equal to 1.27 convicts, or to reverse the statement, one convict is equal to .70 of a free laborer. Under the public account system the value of the goods made is 14.22 per cent of the total product; under the contract system, 62.92 per cent; under the piece price system 8.27 per cent, and under the lease system, 14.59 per cent. The total product of all penal institutions is .54 of one per cent of the total products of the industries of the country.

The report says that it is perfectly evident from information obtained that the competition arising from the employment of convicts, as far as the whole country is concerned, would not of itself constitute a question worthy of serious discussion, but, locally and in certain industries, the competition may be serious, and of such proportions as to claim the most serious attention of Legislatures.

Commissioner Wright discusses at considerable length the advantages and disadvantages of various systems and plans suggested as a solution of the convict labor problem, and arrives at the conclusion that hand labor, under the public account system, is, on the whole, the best yet suggested. He recommends that the different States interested in this question act together through a representative from each State, all meeting in a congress for the purpose of adopting or discussing the best plan of employing convicts.

"In cleaning your coat," he said, as he halted a gentleman on the steps of the post office, "I found these two letters in the lining. When your wife called for the garment I thought best not to say anything about the letters."

The gentleman received them, flushed up and then turned pale, and as he put them in one pocket and drew a silver dollar from the other he remarked:

"You did exactly right. These are a couple of letters my wife wrote me when we were sparking. I wouldn't have lost them for a hundred dollar bill."

"Quite right, sir, and I'm much obliged. If she writes you any more and I find 'em, you can depend upon my discretion."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE FLOWER OF FAME.

At morn a bud,
Whose leaves, still dampened by the morning dew,
Give promise of a beauty unsurpassed,
And lay upon the altar of our view
The possibilities the future may possess.

At noon a full blown rose,
Whose fragrance, which it scatters on the air,
Is equaled only by its loveliness.
The model which the artist paints with care,
And the never-dying substance of the poet's song.

At night a faded flower,
Whose withered leaves are trampled into dust
Unheeded by the busy passer-by;
Whose perfume, which was borne by every gust,
Is lost amid the tempest of the night.

And so with fame.
At morn 'tis brightened by hope's fairest dreams,
To bloom into reality at noon;
At eve the sun's refulgent beams
Find but the ashes of ambition's flame.
—*Ed. Cooley in the Comet.*

"STOP THE SHIP."

It was a dark, moonless night, in the middle of December, and the rising wind was whistling in the rigging and piping among the taut shrouds of the steamship Sardinian, as she plunged through the Atlantic surges, homeward for Liverpool.

The sloping decks were silent and deserted, save for the figure of the officer on watch, pacing suddenly up and down before the wheelhouse, and a little group of saloon passengers clustered under the lee of the starboard lifeboat on the quarter-deck. There was some half-dozen of us in all. Two fair Canadians on their way to spend the holidays in the "old country;" a couple of young "subs.," coming home on leave from their regiment in Halifax; and one other careless pleasure seeker, like myself, returning from a visit to the Far West. We had been whiling away the evening by singing glees and telling stories, until the quartermaster striking five bells—10:30 o'clock—warned us that lights would soon have to be put out.

Not feeling inclined to turn in, I bade my merry companions good-night, watched them laughingly down the companion-way, and then turned aft to have a chat with the second officer who was keeping the deck-watch.

"You seem to have had a pleasant time under the boat there," he said, after a few remarks upon the look of the weather and the speed we were running at.

"Yes, and we ended up with a ghost story, which Mr. Burton told about his old grandmother seeing the figure of her husband standing beckoning her earnestly away from a terrace walk which ran under a brick fruit-wall in the hall grounds. She followed him, and scarcely had she got out of danger before it fell with a crash just where she had been walking but half a moment before. His friend, Wyvill, made fun of it all, and then we got into a hot discussion upon warnings and second sight and the rest of it."

"And do you believe in such things?"

"Not a bit," I answered, promptly. "Such things, as you call them, never appear to cool-nerved people in every-day life, but only to timid, scared, and nervous persons."

"I don't know that. I am not particularly nervous, I fancy; and yet a queer thing happened to me aboard this ship not very long ago," and he turned to glance at the swinging compass at the mizzen crosstrees. "If you care to hear about it, I'll spin you the yarn—unless you want to turn in."

So he began his story, whilst the creaking of the spectre-looking spars aloft sounded like the moan of troubled spirits, and the swishing of the water under the counter kept up a mournful rhythm as he spoke as follows:

"We left the Mersey the first week in May, bound for New York, with a full ship—saloon and steerage both crowded—and made a quick run, for she is a fast boat, and the captain never gives her a chance of getting far off a straight course.

"We were five days out, and that evening some of the gentlemen had got up a concert, which was a great success, and everybody seemed in high spirits at the prospect of the quickest passage on record. Of course this was before the Arizona, Alaska, and Etruria had astonished the world by the wondrous smart runs which they have made. I relieved Mr. Jones at four bells and took the bridge, remarking to him, as he turned to go down the ladder, that it felt uncommonly cold for the time of year. 'It's leaving a warm cabin makes you feel it,' he said, wishing me a pleasant watch, and the next moment I was up there alone.

"It was a pitch-dark night, and a thick veil of blackness seemed to wrap the ship from stern to stern. There was no wind and the sea was quiet, the stillness only broken by the dull, regular throbbing of the great engines as they steadily drove her along. I glanced ahead and could barely distinguish the watch forward and then I turned aft and saw the dim form of the officer in charge of the deck leaning against the port door of the wheel-house.

"All was right, and I began to pace slowly across the bridge from side to side, watching the white gleam of the phosphorescent water as it raced past and trailed away into the dark expanse behind us. I remember thinking what a nutshell this powerful ship was there in the midst of the boundless ocean, and how but a thin plate of iron was between the hundreds of souls now sleeping helpless below decks and the graves thousands of fathoms down among all the hideous creatures that live in the sunless depths. I was roused out of my musing by the voice of the captain, who had come up to see if all was right, as he generally did several times during the night, for he was always alive to the fact that he had a valuable ship and precious lives under his care, and nothing ever made him forget it. I have heard him say to some gentlemen who pressed him to join them in a bottle of champagne to celebrate the speedy arrival of his vessel off the Irish coast:

"'I am much obliged to you for the kindness which prompts the request, but we are nearing land, and this night, of all others, I must keep a cool head and a clear eye for your sake and my own.'

"Well, as I was saying, the captain came alongside and said:

"'How's her head, Mr. Brown?'

"'W. N. W., a quarter W., sir,' I answered, with a glimpse at the binnacle.

"'Right it is—keep it so;' he bade me good-night, and I watched him go along the deck forward to speak to the watch on the fok'sel.

"Then I began my walk again, and my thoughts slipped away home, and I wondered how my wife and youngsters were. I lived over again in fancy the days I had spent ashore during my last leave, and then, somehow, memories of my boyish days crept in.

"Suddenly a curious sensation came over me and utterly banished all dreaming. I cannot tell you what caused it, but a powerful feeling of terror overcame me, and I trembled like a palsied old man. A great sense of a dread of something terrible about to happen seized me—something, I knew not what; and I strove against it in vain. I clung to the bridge-rail in front, and tried to pull myself together, and I grew calmer as the low voices of some of the men forward fell upon my ear.

"'Thompson!' I called; and the burly boatswain's mate came toward me with the easy roll of a seaman, and touching his cap, said—

"'Did ye want me, Mr. Brown?'

"'Everything right—the watch awake?' I asked.

"'Yes, sir; but it's pitch dark, and we can't see five yards ahead. Jim Dixon's for'ard.'

"'Take a look round yourself,' I replied.

"While the mate was gone, the terrified feeling seemed to leave me, and in its place an indefinable and hazy but powerful impression gained upon me that I must do something; but what I could not make out. You have no idea of the awful agony I was in, and how I strove to find out what it was that I now felt impelled to do. My brain seemed on fire, my temples throbbed as though they would burst, and a strange buzzing sounded in my ears. I felt as if I was going mad, and the thought of the great ship in charge of a madman on the bridge flashed across me. A wild feeling, that it would be better to throw myself overboard crept into my soul, and I believe I did make a step over to the side, when a ray of light broke in upon me. The turmoil in my brain grew still, and a voice distinctly said in my ear—

"'Stop the ship!'

"I looked round sharply left and right, but there was not a creature on the bridge except myself. I leaned over and looked down onto the deck, but it was deserted, silent, and dark. I even glanced aloft, but of course saw nothing there except gaunt yards and the slender braces and lifts.

"'All right fore and aft, sir,' came Thompson's voice, and his dusky form loomed out of the shadow.

"'What order did the Captain give just before you came up?' I asked. Not that I for a moment thought that it was his voice which I had heard, but I wanted to see if the boatswain's mate had noticed anything.

"'Order, sir! Why the cap'en be turned in.'

"'But did not you hear some one say "Stop the ship," just as you got to the ladder foot?'

"'No, sir, that I'll take my davy on.'

"'Very well, you may go, but mind you keep a sharp lookout.'

"'Ay, ay, sir!' and the man moved away.

"I felt inclined to laugh at myself for an old woman, when a chilly feeling crept once more upon me, and something within me this time earnestly said:

"'Stop the ship!'

"I shook the feeling off, however, and determined to give way no longer to morbid fancies. I lighted a pipe, and began to pace briskly to and fro, from port to starboard and starboard to port. But, though all traces of fear and terror vanished, yet ever those words came ringing in my ear, and the faster I walked the more plainly I heard—

"'Stop the ship! Stop the ship!'

"Again I hailed the watch: 'All right forward? Can you see anything ahead?' and I peered out into the darkness round.

"'All clear for'ard, but we can't see more than ten yards,' sang out Thompson, sullenly.

"So once more I began my measured tramp, but louder and louder came the command in tones of frantic entreaty—

"Stop the ship! Stop the ship!'

"It was no use striving longer; I felt some potent influence force me to the engine-room telegraph. I seized the handle, and for a moment paused as I thought of the confusion and alarm which I was about to cause, and how angry the sleeping captain would be at my daring to do such a thing without his orders. The next instant I rang: 'Easy ahead.' I felt the engine's throb more slowly. Yet again I heard, almost madly—

"'Stop the ship!'

And without a moment's further hesitation I rang "Stop," and soon the throbbing ceased entirely. I heard exclamations of surprise from the fok'sel. There was a rare commotion on the deck as the captain rushed up the ladder in anxious haste, but before he could reach my side, the resistless power had overcome me again, and I rang down "Full speed astern."

"'In heaven's name, what's the matter, Brown?' I heard the astonished captain say as the mighty screw began to race astern, and forcibly pull up, as it were, the great ship, which still forged gently ahead.

"Before I could answer, or even glance around, a loud shout from the lookout on the bows: 'An iceberg right on us!' was followed by a slight shock and a quiver and rattle as we ran stem on to the towering monster. What our fate would have been had we been steaming at full speed, you may guess; instead of carrying you home to-night, the old Sardinian would be lying fathoms deep, and her loss would have added one more to the mysteries of the sea.'"

There was a dead silence as the speaker ended, and we puffed our pipes thoughtfully for a few moments, until he added—

"That is a queer yarn, I know, and if you can explain it, so much the better. I have often tried to do so to myself, but cannot. I believe some unseen spirit was sent to save those helpless souls that night, in spite of all the clever reasons which scientific men find for the existence of such things, and I know that, but for that powerful impulse which I could not resist, we should have rushed upon our doom. My yarn is a true one."

Then glancing up aloft, he said—

"The wind is hauling round, and we must have some of that canvas off her at once."

With a cheery good-night he left me, and I went below and turned into my birth, the shrill notes of the bo'sun's whistle, mixed up with the creaking of blocks and the "haul-i-oy" of the watch in my ears, as I thought over the curious story which was told me by the second officer.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A drop of ink may make a million think.

Labor rids us of three great evils; irksomeness, vice and poverty.

Hope is the mainspring of happiness; resolution is the secret of success.

The pain of life but sweetens death; the hardest labor brings the soundest sleep.

The first sure symptom of a mind in health is rest of heart, and pleasure felt at home.

If persons would take more trouble about living, they would be less troubled when dying.

The generous never enjoy their possessions so much as when others are made partakers of them.

If temperance prevails, then education can prevail; if temperance fails, then education must fail.

The world estimates man by success in life, and by general consent success is evidence of superiority.

We complain that life is short, and yet we throw away much of it, and are weary of many of its parts.

There is no possibility of too much culture. The more striving there is after perfection the more nearly is that state secured.

Let no knowledge satisfy but that which lifts above the world, which weans from the world, which makes the world a footstool.

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature, and swings there as easily as a star.

The acquisition of learning without study is like the acquisition of wealth without labor. It is as necessary for the mechanic to study out his problem when it comes to him to be studied as it is for him to finish his task by his handicraft.

Homing Pigeons.

The public, writes a New York correspondent of the Troy *Times*, is but little aware of the wide and increasing attention devoted to homing pigeons, and hence a brief paragraph on the subject may be acceptable. There are several societies or "federations" (as they are called) thus engaged, and the Executive Committee of the New York pigeon flyers recently held an important meeting. One of the objects is to form a congress of pigeon flyers, and a constitution and by-laws are to be prepared for the next annual meeting. In Philadelphia there is an extensive association called the "United Fanciers of Pigeon Flying." Another association has been formed in Boston, and others are now expected in various parts of the country. The use of carrier pigeons is of great antiquity, being mentioned by Anacreon, who lived 2,800 years ago, and Tasso also brings them into the defense of Jerusalem. The ordinary time made by those birds is thirty miles an hour, but instances are on record of thrice that rate. The culture of homing pigeons is now (as some say) only beginning, and far greater attainments are expected by American fanciers.

His Pillow Forgot Him.

Every night that Actor Fred Warde plays the Gladiator in "Galba," he is supposed to fall insensible in the last act. He did fall thrillingly for two nights at the Windsor, but after that the act lost a good deal of its realism. On the second night he fell with a thud that sounded all over the theatre, and there was a wild outburst of applause. Then the audience was amazed to hear the anathema: "You savage!" proceed in loud tones from the prostrate Gladiator. The next day Actor Warde played the part with a broken head, and felt very gingerly.

It is the duty of a subordinate to stand hidden behind the crowd of Roman soldiers on the stage and catch the actor. The second night of the engagement the subordinate had forgotten him or was behind schedule time, and the actor hit the stage with an emphasis that was entirely too realistic for his self-control.—*New York Sun.*

The Sunday Fisherman.

This man above, on fishing bent,
One Sabbath morning left his tent.
The Tent, Λ

He took his can, and very quick
He dug his fish worms with a pick.
The Pick, ⊢ The Worms,

In case some fish of size he'd get,
He took along his landing net.
The Landing Net,

As fishermen get hungry, too,
Of pretzels he procured a few.
The Pretzels,

Some lines he took along on spools
To teach them to the finny schools.
The Spools, ⊢⊣ ⊢⊣ ⊢⊣

He had some entertaining books
Of highly-tempered Limerick hooks.
The Hooks, J J J

And thus prepared, he got his boat,
And out upon the stream did float.
The Boat,

Some bites he straight began to get,
It was the gallinippers bit.
The Gallinippers,

One of his lines spun off the reel,
He landed in the boat an eel.
The Eel,

Then quickly it began to rain,
But his umbrella was in vain.
The Umbrella, T

Above his head the thunder crashed,
And all around the lightning flashed.
The Lightning,

The storm blew, and the boat upset,
That man went down into the wet.
The Upturned Boat,

And up to greet the bubbles rose,
Smaller and smaller toward the close.
The Bubbles, O o o o o
—*Tid Bits.*

THOUGHTLESS WORDS.

Didst ever in thy haste
Break from its stem a flower—
One thou hadst cherished long
In sunshine and in shower?
Didst e'er forget to feed
Some loving, petted bird?
Give pain to some dumb friend,
By careless act or word?
Mourn not the blighted flower
A fairer bud may grow—
And gentle words and love
Atone the hasty blow.
But shouldst thou wound a heart
And thoughtlessly give pain
To one who trusted thee
And asked for love again—
Ah! grieve a deeper wrong;
Long years may not efface
The sorrow from that heart
The shadow from that face.
—*Sarah E. Heald, in Independent.*

PITH AND POINT.

In summer the toboggan is not worth ascent.—*Providence Telegram.*

Gray hairs are honorable, but that is no reason why they should insist on occupying so prominent a position as the butter dish.—*Pith and Point.*

Young hostess—"I must show you my baby, Mr. Brown; are you fond of them?" Brown (absent-minded)—"Yes—oh yes! but I haven't eaten any lately."—*Life.*

A shorthand writer at Washington can report a speech with so much rapidity that the speaker finds it utterly impossible to keep up with him.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The panther that was shot near Peoria one day last week turns out to have been a dog. The daring hunter who shot him has gone into seclusion and pulled the seclusion in after him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Miss Andora Euphemia McNair,
On a toboggan shot through the air:
"O!" she cried in affright,
"I'm in a terrible plight,
For I forgot to hold on my back hair!"
—*Norristown Herald.*

There are no less than a score of mind-readers galloping around the country just now, and yet not one of them can tell what a fat man thinks as he sits down on an icy corner. They simply try on something easy.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"What do you think is the most important duty you have to perform?" asked a citizen yesterday of a policeman from whose belt a baton has dangled but a few months. "To look for a promotion," was the whispered reply.—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is maintained that there is in every living being an element of individuality which escapes the law of heredity, and which in man exalts itself into personality, says the Hartford *Religious Herald.* It is always to be noted in the countenance of the college graduate as he steps forth to take charge of things, particularly newspapers.—*Boston Courier.*

Father—"When I look at Jennie with her bangs and that seven-storied hat perched upon 'em and her big bustle and hear her insane conversation. I sometimes begin to think that it has been labor wasted to bring her up. I don't think she has as much brains as would fill a hazel-nut." Mother (indignantly)—"Brains! How can you say so? That girl has got a remarkably powerful intellect. Why, she mastered the parasol, handkerchief, and postage-stamp flirtations in less than three weeks."—*Boston Courier.*

HER REPROOF.

He oft with her had sleighing gone,
But never sought her lips to taste,
Nor even, though they were alone,
Had placed an arm around her waist.

When froze her ears the boreal breeze,
And she was shivering with the cold,
He never said: "Love, if you please,
Will you a while these ribbons hold?"

As they a-sleighing went one day,
He said: "Why, you've forgot your muff!"
She answered in a quiet way,
"'Tis true, but you'll do well enough."
—*Boston Courier.*

A Horse's Ear For Music.

The following story is told by Fred Grant as a proof of the faculty possessed by horses by which they distinguish different tunes. In his last year at West Point he held the position of Captain of Artillery. One day the visiting officer, who happened to be his father, Gen. Grant, held an inspection and drill. After the cadets had assembled on the parade-ground it was decided to give the commands by bugle call. The officers would then deliver them by word of mouth to the men. Fred Grant had a notoriously bad ear for music. He had never been able to master a single tune, and, worst still, had no idea of time. When the announcement of the mode of giving the orders was made he rushed up to a comrade and said: "Great goodness! What shall I do? I can't tell the difference between the 'charge' and the 'retreat.'"

His friend advised him to change his horse for Mazeppa, a horse of one of the Sergeants. She would safely carry him out of the dilemma. He hastily did so and watched every movement of his animal during the ensuing evolutions. When the bugle sounded "Forward!" the knowing animal advanced and the command was soon given to the men. When the call of "Halt!" came Mazeppa stood like a rock, and the proper order was issued by the officer. In this way the horse, by its ear for music, made known to its rider the orders of the day and carried him proudly through the complicated movements to the drill.

Homeopathy.

Homeopathy, as a system of medicine, was introduced by Dr. Hahnemann, a native of Germany, toward the close of the last century. The name is derived from two Greek words signifying "similar suffering." Hahnemann's conviction was that medicines can cure diseased conditions similar to those which they have the power to excite. In short, that diseases are cured by medicines which produce symptoms in healthy persons similar to those presented by the patient. In order to elaborate his idea he was obliged to practice upon himself and friends. The result of his labors in this direction are published in two volumes.—*Herald of Health.*

None of the newly discovered comets are in danger of [illegible] the earth [illegible]. The nearest is [illegible] 000 miles off.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 31, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Missouri is overflowing its banks and causing much destruction to property.

The State Colored Teacher's Association meets in Birmingham on Wednesday, the 18th of April.

We havn't had our say yet about the tavern episode in Birmingham, and we want to say it. Mr. Cowin was right. John Sherman did all he could to defeat Matthews for Register of Deeds in Washington. He ought not to be allowed to hit a nigger on the head in Washington and sit on a white man's sofa with him in Birmingham.—*Advertiser.*

Important Indictment.

The Blount county jury indicted the members of the commissioner's court for not publishing a semi-annual report of receipts and disbursements of the county treasury as required by law. The question is how many more are in the same fix as the Blount county commissioners. The publication of these reports would prevent a great deal of the defaulting that is going on over the State, and such indictments cannot but serve a good purpose.

State Attorney General McClellan delivers an opinion in reply to a request from Auditor Burke to the effect that the recent decision of the United State Supreme Court, in relation to the right of States to tax travelling salesmen applies in full force to the law of Alabama; and advises the Auditor not to exact the tax from drummers coming into Alabama from other States. This will operate very unjustly against Alabama wholesale merchants who send out drummers, as the tax will be collected from them.

The Birmingham Age has opened up the question of the failure of the county commissioners and Treasurer of Jefferson county to keep the public informed of the state of the county treasury in accordance with the requirements of the Code. No statement has been published in that county since last July, and then nearly the whole year was covered by one report. It has been more than a year since such a report was published in Chilton county. As the people pay the money they should know what becomes of it. It is a wise law which provides for the publication of semi-annual reports. Though the Age has $100,000 in bank to its credit and there are a dozen other newspapers published in Birmingham to which the publication of the report may be given, yet there are narrow-minded politicians and office-holders who will attribute the efforts of the Age to self-interest. So wags the world. Nearly every man is judging others by himself, and making a still greater mistake in classing them a degree worse than himself.

Vincent Should be Punished.

We fully agree with the good old Dutchman who once remarked that, "before we throw at a man who has fallen, we should consider how it is that we manage to stand up ourselves." Yet we cannot see any wisdom in making a persecuted hero of a man who has appropriated to his own use, for his own private speculations if you will, $200,000 of the State's money.

There are all sorts of opinions, speculations and suppositions in the air concerning Ike Vincent and his crime. It may be that he has voluntarily surrendered himself, as some think, in order to obtain a portion of the reward offered for his apprehension. If such is the case all the more should he be punished. He held a public trust, and the dignity of a State is to be upheld and a lesson taught. If it were possible those who beguiled him into speculating schemes with money which they knew could not belong to him should be meted an equal punishment. But as the law may not reach them it should be vindicated upon the principal in the crime.

We may pity his family; we may pity him, yet his just punishment will deter perhaps many others from a like evil course, and may be the means of making a better man of Vincent himself in proving to him that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

The Political Pot.

Old John Sherman threw out his feelers in the direction of the Republican nomination for President in a speech at Nashville last week. At Birmingham, the day before, he declared that he would feel just as safe under the protection of a Confederate as a Federal soldier. About the time he gets well into the campaign harness and on the other side of the Ohio river he will begin the same old howl upon which he has attained his present fame, and proceed to vilify and denounce the Confederate soldier as a cut throat, a nigger-killing desperado and the Southern country as the home of a blood thirsty race of barbarians and banditti.

Apropos of the howls of northern radical sheets the decent white people of the country whether North or South will uphold Mr. Cowin, of the Florence Hotel, for refusing to to allow negro visitors in his hotel rooms, though the Cincinati Commercial-Gazette may whine itself sick in the effort to make political capital of the episode. There were a few silly fellows around Birmingham who disgraced themselves by parading their opinions in the public prints to the effect that Birmingham was too much of a "cosmopolitan city," and Mr. Cowin should have admitted the negroes. Perhaps such sickening rot may appease the holy wrath and grief of the Commercial-Gazette. We are sure these fellows do not represent the sentiments of the white Democracy of the South, and we are equally sure that there are many, yes, very many, who admire the action of Mr. Cowin and who want no "cosmopolitan" nigger mixture in their'n.

It is about time Yankee newspapers and politcians were learning that when a dirty radical comes South to hug his "brother in black" he must do the hugging in the nigger "quarters" and not in a respectable hotel managed by a true blue white Democrat, who knows the negro and has genuine sympathy for him in his place. It is true that he may find a few sympathizers among the whites, but that is a weak element; and he will learn that the country is governed and supported by a very different and "a blamed sight better" element.

Report of the Grand Jury.

To the Honorable James W. Lapsley
Judge presiding.

The Grand Jury empanneled and sworn for the Spring term of your honorable court beg leave respectfully to submit their report.

We have found 15 indictments, and find crime on the decrease in the county.

We find the public roads of the county in very good order, and that overseers and apportioners have been dilligent in the discharge of their duties.

We find the books of record and other county property entrusted to the care and keeping of the county officers, correctly and properly kept, and the county offices in excellent condition.

We find the county jail in good condition, save that there is not proper provision made for the cleanliness of the prisoners. We recommend that the clothing and bedding of the prisoners be properly washed and sunned at least once a week. We find the official bonds of all the county officers good and sufficient, except those of W. E. Stewart, Justice of the Peace, E. H. Lowe, Notary Public and ex-officio Justice of the Peace, and S. L. Arledge, Justice of the Peace. We recommend that additional bonds be required of them.

We find the books of the county Treasurer correctly kept, and that he has the amount of cash shown by his books to be in the treasury, and that their are ample funds on hand to pay all the expenses of the court.

The Grand Jury regrets that owing to the shortness of their session and the difficulty in having their writs of subpœna executed a great many cases remain undisposed of to be investigated by a Grand Jury to be empanneled at another term.

The Grand Jury beg to return thanks to your Honor for the very lucid charge given us at the inception of our labors, and to the solicitor and court officers who have assisted us in the performance of our duties, and ask now to be discharged.

B. H. Chesnutt,
Foreman.

Clanton, Ala.,
March 26, 1887.

We are sorry for the people who are so sorry for Ike Vincent. With all his social charms Ike turned out to be a rascal, and innocent folks should not be made to suffer now for his enormous transgression. There is a kind of attraction in being the object of universal sympathy in a community, which may even prove an incentive to crime to some weak people. We could not stand any more steals like Vincent's—*Age.*

Old John Sherman, of Ohio, has been "spouting" in Birmingham. Manager Cowin of the Florence Hotel very properly refused to allow negroes to call upon Sherman in his room at the hotel, whereupon John picked up his duds and trotted forth in search of another hostelry, where he would not be denied the privilege of smelling "niggers" to his heart's content. The old curmudgeon ought to go down to New Orleans and take another waltz with Eliza Pinkston.

SALESMEN WANTED!

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper). CHASE BROTHERS,
mar31-2m Rochester, N. Y.

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I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. B. HOLDER.
[feb24 3m]

The Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company.

Notice is hereby given that, under and by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon the undersigned, as Board of Corporators of the Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad Company, by Hon. C. C. Langdon, Secretary of State of the State of Alabama, we shall, in pursuance of such power and authority, open books of subscription to the capital stock of said railroad company at the court house of Chilton County, at the office of the Probate Judge, on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1887.

WILLIAM B. WOOD,
A. W. WILIS,
WILLIAM C. JEMISON,
GEORGE A. SEARCY,
STERLING A. M. WOOD,
Board of Corporators.

Florence, Ala., March 1st, 1887. 10-4

NOTICE NO. 6037.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John D. Selman, homestead 12067, for the w ½ of ne ¼ section 22, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugeun McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. Harris, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6043.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: Nathan D. Ellis, Homestead 12091, for n ½ of ne ¼, sec. 26, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, John D. Selman, Claton Hall, Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. Harris, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6237.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 16th, 1887, viz: Burrel Bailey, Homestead 12318, for the ne ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22, township 20 n, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John W. Mitchell, Mike H. Barnes, Daniel C. Gandy and David A. Friday, all of Plantersville, Ala.

mar10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery Line. [mar 24-1y

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

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No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6088.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
February 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Marion A. Barbour, Homestead 12195, for the sw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22 township 21 north, range 16 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Wm. D. Goss, Wm. B. Jones, Wm. Taylor and Pinckney Jones, all of Verbena, Ala.

feb24* J. G. Harris, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6079.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on April 5th, 1887, viz: Betsy Robuck, guardian Della Robuck, homestead 9293, for the ne ¼ of ne ¼, section 2, township 20 north, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon; and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Green Wm. Sansom, Thos. Klinner and H. Hayes, all of Maplesville, Ala.

feb24 J. G. Harris, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
March 1st, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on April 9th, 1887, viz: John E. Smith, Homestead 12080 for the s ½ of sw ¼, sec. 14, township 21, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Daniel Scroggins, James R. Whatley, John D. Selman and John Bearden, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar4 J. G. Harris, Register.

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Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

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NOTICE NO. 5969.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John Bearden, homestead 14409, for the sw ¼ of nw ¼ and nw ¼ of sw ¼, section 14, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John D. Selman, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank. of Tuscaloosa.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAR. 31, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:48 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Send us your job work.

All fools day to-morrow.

Come to Clanton to live.

Real estate is still booming.

Clanton is the coming town.

Miss Colvin is visiting the family of Mr. Cottingham.

Miss Bettie Allen is visiting her sister Mrs. J. M. Bell.

Rev. Mr. Scott, of Deatsville, spent Sunday in Clanton.

Mr. C. R. Hannon is on a visit to his home in this place.

Miss Jennie Wilson, of Maplesville, is visiting friends in Clanton.

Mr. Alfred Lewis, of Birmingham, spent several days in Clanton last week.

Next Sabbath is the appointment of Rev. Mr. Briggs our Methodist pastor.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bell, of this place, on the 19th inst., a daughter.

Misses Maggie and Armantina Smith, of Prattville, spent one day last week with friends in Clanton.

Corn, fodder, hay, potatoes, chickens, butter, eggs, &c., will be taken in payment for subscription.

Mr. J. M. Simpson, of Birmingham, is visiting his brother, Mr. W. J. Simpson, at this place.

The church was nice and clean Sunday morning, but the lamps still need filling and cleaning.

A new trestle has been built by the L. & N. railroad over the creek south of the depot at this place.

Rev. A. E. Burns preached two excellent sermons in the Baptist church at this place last Sabbath.

Measles, mumps and whooping cough, are all reported to be in town but are not spreading rapidly.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Ed. Marsh, who has been quite ill for several weeks, is now convalescent.

If you have friends visiting you and you wish their names mentioned, you should let us know who they are.

Mr. W. L. Sampey has rented the dwelling next to Mr. Tom Phillips' and will move into it right away.

"Ye local" returns thanks to Mrs. J. H. Aldridge for a dozen eggs of of the Plymouth Rock and black Spanish variety.

We have a house and lot in Clanton for sale. Corner lot, beautiful location and a seven room house. Apply at this office.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. Hannon next Wednesday evening at 4 o'clock. All are invited.

Mr. Sumner Ashley, who now has a position in Supt. Hege's office in Birmingham, was on a visit to his parents, in this place, last Saturday and Sunday.

Sampey's Corner.

Go to Sampey's to get a nice pair of shoes at a reasonable price. Big bargains in ladies' shoes, No. 3 and No. 4. Reasonable prices on all sizes. If you need a barrel of flour and have got the money to pay for it, you can get the lowest prices and a good guarantee that it is as represented.

Cutting Affrays.

A difficulty occurred on Main street last Thursday between J. B. Puckett, a painter and John Maxwell, a carpenter, both of this place, in which Maxwell received two cuts in the neck and had his coat literally cut to pieces.

They were given a preliminary hearing and were both consigned to the jailer on failing to make bond, which was fixed at $50. The evidence seemed to be against Maxwell. Puckett has since made bond. At this writing Maxwell is still in jail. His wounds are not serious.

A difficulty occurred near Clear Creek last week between a man named Killingsworth and one named Martin, in which Killingsworth was so badly cut that he is not expected to live. The quarrel grew out of a case tried in our circuit court at this place last week and the parties were on their way home when the difficulty occurred. They live in the same neighborhood.

Stabbed.

Mr. Alfred Baker, Sr., was stabbed in the back on Saturday by Dr. Sam Johnson. Mr. Baker was sitting on a bench in front of the farmer's store engaged in conversation when Dr. Johnson, who was intoxicated, came upon him unawares and stabbed him in the left shoulder with a new 4 inch blade pocket knife. As we do not desire to create prejudice and as the penalty of the law will no doubt be fully meted out in the case, we forbear further comment. Dr. Johnson had a hearing before Judge Callen and was admitted to bail in the sum of $500 which was promptly given, and the case will come up at the next term of the circuit court. Mr. Baker's wound, though not dangerous, was quite serious, though he is now improving, and we hope soon to see him out again.

The following is a list of the subscribers who paid their subscription during court week. It should have been ten times as long:

J R Hill, W F Claughton, H M Strock, W R Bowline, Dr J P Robinson, Moses Robinson, Wm Parnell, W W Wadsworth, R M Honeycutt, J R Parnell, P C Bean, J D McGee, W H Mills, G W Jones, A S Jones, W D Scarbrough, Seaborn Jones, J W G Kicker, Jno J Green, W R Holder, A T Goodwyn, Mrs A M Adams, S B Wilder and Jno Wood.

Col. B. H. Richardson, formerly proprietor of the Savannah Times, has moved to Montgomery and purchased the Evening Appeal, changing the name of the paper to the Evening Star. The writer formed an agreeable acquaintane with Col. Richardson while the latter was canvassing Florida for his Savannah paper, and hopes that the Evening Star will shine long and briliantly.

The many friends of Will Lanier, formerly a Clanton boy, but now of Calera, regret to hear that he is in a very critical condition. Some weeks ago he had a jaw tooth extracted and the jaw bone was fractured in the operation. The physicians say the jaw will have to be taken out and even then the chances for his recovery will be slight.

The Cemetery Fund.

We are authorized by the cemetery committee to state that they have $8.00 on hand which they will expend in any way that the citizens may think best, and they ask for suggestions, from parties interested, as to some feasible course to pursue in the judicious expenditure of the same.

Solicitor Fitzpatrick remarked to us that Clanton was the livest town he had seen in some time. He no doubt intends to make things very warm for those who were making things so very lively during court week, and we hope he will do so.

Mr. Ed. Marsh, who moved to Birmingham from this place, some months ago, has returned again with his family but cannot find a vacant dwelling, he having rented his for the year before returning.

Our citizens are getting interested on the subject of the election of town officers. We hear some talk of a petition to be gotten up asking that an election be held. It should be done by all means.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Brock, of Birmingham, stopped over in Clanton Sunday to spend the day with friends and relatives. They were on their way to Fort Deposit to visit relatives.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. M. Phillips, Clanton.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dots From Concord.

The weather is quite pleasant.

We have a good Sunday school every Sunday at Concord Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Canterberry, of Montevallo, visited friends in this neighborhood last Thursday.

Fire broke out in a large pine forest, of about three thousand acres of fine timber land, west of this community, last week and on Wednesday and Thursday it came upon the farmers very suddenly, as the wind was blowing very hard. Most of the men were at Clanton attending court. Some of them we learn lost a great deal of fencing but no serious damage was done.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mill.

Gardens have been injured by the cold weather and we think our fruit is all killed.

Dr. A. E. Bivings has moved from a residence on 1st Avenue to the one formerly occupied by Mr. O. A. Duke, on corner of Montgomery and Mill Streets.

The convict force at the Mill has an addition of seven new men and women.

Mrs. J. L. Harrell and daughter, Miss Lucy, are visiting Mrs. A. E. Bivings.

Mr. Ben Harrell spent a few days here last week on a visit to relatives.

Bivings, Duke & Co., are having the ground prepared for a large fish pond, which they expect to complete as soon as possible.

Mr. Wm. A. Smith, our efficient tax assessor, made us a call last week.

Mr. Brad Gray has moved to the house lately vacated by Dr. Bivings.

We came near having a serious fire last week caused by the woods catching from a "new-ground" patch of our neighbors.

Mrs. Duval, of Holden, Mo., spent the day with Mrs. J. M. Bivings, who was glad to welcome her back to the Mills after an absence of three years.

Success to you.

OLD MAID.

Stanton Puffs.

The locomotive on the G. & C. L. R. R., broke the stay braces in the boiler the 23rd inst. Fortunately there was no one hurt. It is thought the cause of the accident was over pressure. Mr. Jas. Buchanan, a boiler maker from the "Iron City," repaired the locomotive. James is a lively boy from the "ould country," and understands his business.

The negroes of our village have the measles among them.

Two foreigners with a tame bear paid Stanton a passing visit last week. They took up a collection put the bear through some performances and went on to other towns.

Mr. Arch Smith and a negro named Perry Martin had a misunderstanding last Friday resulting in the negro shooting twice at Mr. Smith. One shot taking effect in the arm just above the wrist. There were no bones hurt and we hope to see Mr. Smith alright in a few days. The negro has not been arrested yet.

Eld. W. J. Ruddick's appointment at the Baptist church next Sabbath.

Ebenezer church looks decidedly better since it has been painted. We hope the congregations will continue their improvements and in the near future add a bell to the edifice.

"89" has now a shed to shelter it from inclement weather.

89.

Verbena.

Mr. Edward Ludecuss and a niece of Mrs. Werth are visiting G. L. Werth and family at this place.

Mr. George Clisby, of Montgomery, is visiting his father, Captain Clisby, at this place.

Mr. John A. Davis and Phil. McDonald, of Pratt Mills, went to Montgomery on the 27th to be examined by a physician for their delicate health.

Three cars on the P. S. M. R. R., broke loose from the engine and after running two miles ran off at the end of the road and smashed up the cars considerably.

Mr. Wm. A. Smith and family are going to move to Dixie their former home on the E. T. V. & G. R. R. We regret very much to lose them, they are good citizens and their place will be hard to fill.

We are sorry to note the illness of "Grandma" Holt who has been lingering for some time. She is a consecrated christian soldier, and is 85 years old. If the good Lord takes her away we are satisfied she will enter into the rest which remains for the saints of God.

The addition to the Baptist church has just been completed which makes it one of the nicest church houses in the county.

We have preaching every Sunday. First and third at the Baptist church, second and fourth at the Methodist church. Prayer meetings Wednesday night. Sabbath schools every Sunday morning at which the average attendance is 75. All of our meetings are well attended.

May the VIEW prosper.

WATCHMAN.

We were treated last Sabbath to two able sermons from our Methodist pastor Rev. A. J. Briggs.

A missionary society was re-organized for the children, two recitations and songs by the little folks.

Our town has a spirit of business in its appearance. Quite a number of drummers on our streets yester day.

Mrs. George Smith, of Prattville, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Holt.

Mrs. Lucian Zimmerman has returned from the bedside of a very ill sister Mrs. Dr. Moore, of Wetumpka.

What has become of our "Fertilize, work hard and raise hogs" correspondent, has he gone into the business or does he preach one thing and practice another.

We regret to number among our absent fair ones, Miss Etta Haralson, who is visiting relatives in Birmingham.

T—

Cases Tried.

The following cases were disposed of at the recent term of the circuit court:

Bryant vs. Bryant, fraudulently disposing of property. Nol pros.

Chilton County vs. K. Wells and B. H. Bryant. Defaulting bail. Forfeiture final for one cent and costs.

State vs. Josh. Prestridge. Abusive language. Guilty and fined $10.

State vs. Lizzie Rasberry. Carrying concealed weapon. Guilty and sentenced to 20 days hard labor and additional term to pay costs.

State vs. Lizzie Rasberry. Assault with weapon. Guilty and sentenced to 10 days hard labor and additional term to pay costs.

State vs. Jos. Brown. Disturbing religious worship. Nol pros.

State vs. J. S. Johnson, Jr. Disturbing religious worship. Guilty and fined $20 and costs.

State vs. Richard Allen. Disturbing religious worship. Guilty and sentenced to 10 days hard labor and to pay costs.

State vs. John Maxwell and Jim Puckett. Affray. Puckett fined $1, Maxwell fined $25 or 20 days hard labor and to pay costs.

NOTICE NO. 6246.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Mar. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, on April 23rd, 1887, viz: William H. Wells, Homestead 11507 for the e ½ of sw ¼, section 28, township 22, range 15. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Andrew J. Duncan, Thomas G. Taylor, Henry C. Johnson and Sidney A. Blasingame, all of Clanton, Ala.

mar17 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT! DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

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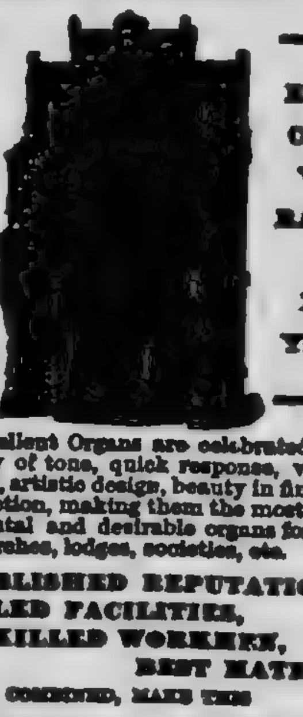

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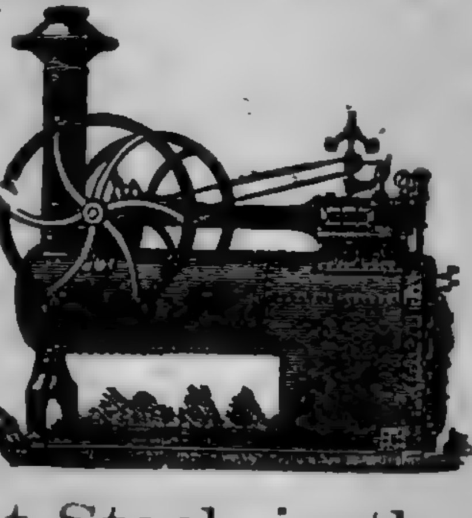

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The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
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Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address

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feb19

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AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Light and Heavy Hay.

In the various rules for estimating the amount of hay in bulk, says the *Cultivator*, not enough difference is allowed for the variation in weight depending on the condition when cured, the exposure to rain and other causes. The same sorts will have much less weight in proportion to bulk after being dried out by a cold winter. Hay that has been bleached by long exposure to rains will always be light in weight, and be proportionately less valuable than even its weight would indicate. The soluble juices which give hay its greatest value have been washed out by rains, leaving an undue proportion of woody fiber. There is, besides, a considerable variation in the original constituents of grass and hay, depending on the character of the soil on which it is grown. Farmers on wet, mucky and overflowing land complain that their large crops of hay do not pan out well when brought to the weighing scales. Timothy grown on such soil has coarse, hollow stems, with smaller proportion of leaves. Such soils are often deficient in mineral fertilizers, and a dressing of phosphate when the land is seeded makes the crop better and the hay richer and heavier. Still this coarse hay is salable and does not exhaust the soil as does hay grown on upland. This may be one reason why the bulk of hay sold is grown on low, mucky and overflowed lands.

Unnatural Cravings.

Professor Arnold says in the New York *Tribune*: The habit of gnawing old bones, bits of wood, and various other non-eatable things, is of frequent occurrence in herds of cattle, but much oftener in milch cows, and oftener in old dairy districts than elsewhere. Also, hogs and and horses sometimes delight in eating dirt, and children exhibit a craving for chalk or charcoal, which, it is supposed, they cannot digest. The cause of such unnatural hankerings is doubtless a disturbed condition of health, but just what specific thing occasions the disturbance is not, so far as I am aware, positively known. The fact that it is most common with milch cows in old dairy districts gives rise to a suspicion that exhaustion from the soil, and consequently to some extent from the food, of certain mineral matters which enter into the composition of milk, notably phosphates and pot-ash, may be the principal cause.

With this view some dairymen are in the habit of feeding their cows at short intervals with bone meal and wood ashes as a remedy when they show a tendency to unnatural cravings, and, it is claimed, with good effect; but my cows would never partake of such diet. If there be any truth in this idea it would be better to supply the soil with the efficient elements, since it would improve the growth of crops, while it would cure the disease by removing the cause. Bone meal and potash have a very happy effect in sweetening forage crops as well as increasing their growth, and it has often been noticed that where land is rich and forage crops luxuriant the bone-chewing habit seldom prevails. Of all the cows I have had under my care cases of unnatural craving have been infrequent, and the few that occurred were best relieved by a liberal use of wheat bran.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Irregular feeding milch cows is sheer loss of time and material.

Good, sweet wheat is the best grain for chickens, and as cheap as any.

The old notion that feeding a few chopped apples to cows will scotch the flow of milk is an erroneous one.

Breeding stock need muscle rather than fat, as the latter means a loss of energy, if not health and vigor.

Every animal craves salt, and must have a certain amount introduced into its system to enable it to thrive.

The *National Stockman* says ensilage is better than the same stalk dried, just as a ripe juicy apple is better than a dried one.

Butter, says Professor Arnold, takes nothing from the soil which affects fertilization in the way that wheat and other crops do.

A teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine in a pint and a half of cornmeal is considered one of the best remedies for gapes when fed to young chicks.

According to experiments made at the Pennsylvania State College, soiling rye yields twenty tons per acre of green crop, and pasture grass seven and a half tons.

The best soils for wool are also the best for mutton, and it is necessary that the land be dry, for damp soils are fruitful causes of such diseases as liver rot, fluke and foot rot.

A correspondent of the English *Farmers' Gazette* asserts that five pounds of common white beans ground fine and fed in half pound doses of bran twice daily will cure the worst case of bloody milk.

It is recommended that to prevent cows or steers from jumping over fences a horseshoe be nailed to one of the fore-feet, which prevents the hoof from spreading, and consequently renders the animal unable to spring.

An excellent mixture of hay for all classes of stock is one-third clover hay with timothy and red-top, which is much better than either one alone, as the mixture is more complete in food elements. It should be fed with an allowance of ground grain also.

The Montreal *Witness* says: "The average yield of butter in fair to good dairies, of fifty cows or over, is 175 to 200 pounds a cow; in very good dairies, 250; and a dairy which yields three hundred pounds a year per cow is rare in our best butter sections.

The use of chloride of potassium is recommended in Germany as a means of increasing the growth of wool on sheep, as German chemists have found it beneficial for that purpose. It is administered in the proportion of one part chloride to one part salt.

Save all the wood ashes carefully, and, after the orchards are plowed, scatter the ashes over the plowed ground liberally, and harrow the ground well. This incorporates the ashes with the soil, and assists in inducing chemical changes and the formation of plant food. There is a large portion of lime in wood ashes as well as potash.

A Western farmer advises stringing seed corn by tying the ears together with husks in some place where the grain can be saturated with coal smoke. The odor, he says, repels squirrels and worms from eating the seed. The seed comes up quicker, the plants grow more vigorously, and ripen several days earlier than from seed not so treated.

Too long feeding is a common mistake in fattening fowls for market. It takes off the profits when a shorter time will answer. If kept in a dark place and stuffed with all they can eat they will fatten in twelve days or two weeks, and if this be continued much longer they will begin to get poor again. Those to be kept over should not be subjected to this fattening, or rather stuffing, process.

Somebody is credited with making a good suggestion about scalding hogs butchering day on the farm. He proposes the use of a hogshead set upright in place of a barrel leaned over, and a lever like a well-sweep to use for dropping the hogs into the water and raising them out. This would be much easier and faster than the old way of sliding the hogs into a barrel and rolling them about. It is better, too, because there is a much larger quantity of water, and it will not cool as fast as the smaller quantity in a barrel.

The Freedman's Savings Bank.

The *Inter-Ocean* gives the following history of the Freedman's Savings Bank: The Freedman's Bank was proposed as a purely charitable enterprise to encourage frugality and thrift among the newly liberated blacks. Mr. Summer reported the chartering the bank, February 17, 1865, and on the 3d of March, following, it became a law. The bank was established in Washington, and branch banks to the number of thirty-four were (afterward) located in different parts of the Union. The institution was authorized to receive the deposits of negroes, and invest the same in the stocks, bonds, Treasury notes, or other securities of the United States. It was not intended to be a money-making concern, either for bankers or depositors, but to provide for the safe-keeping of the Freedman's savings. The government did not guarantee the safety of the bank—though the negroes were generally made to believe that it had done so—nor did it take the proper precautions to secure honest management. As a consequence, a number of the trustees, who were also implicated in many other financial irregularities, were enabled to take complete control of the bank, and manage it to suit their own interests. During the nine years of the bank's existence, it handled no less than $56,000,000 of deposits. Then it suspended payment, and a committee of Congress was appointed to invvestgate matters. It found that the bank had been scandalously mismanaged, its charter regulations ignored, and its funds dissipated by loaning on inadequate security. By law, the investments of the bank were confined to government securities, but this law was ignored, and the funds used to aid the wild-cat schemes of the "ring" and their friends. Unimproved real estate, unsalable stocks (such as that of the Maryland Freestone Mining and Manufacturing Company, alias the "Seneca Stone Company"), and personal notes, were among the assets of the bank. Deficits and embezzlements at the branch banks also produced many losses. The unsecured debts owed by the bank to depositors July 13, 1874, amounted to $2,000,000. The assets, which realized more than was expected, yielded nearly $1,700,000. Dividends have been paid at various times, but many small depositors, through ignorance and despair, forfeited their dividends by not calling for them. In all 77,000 dividends, amounting to $112,000, were thus forfeited. The cost of "winding up" this bank was $475,000. For some years three bank commissioners were employed at a salary of $3,000 each. But in February, 1881, the affairs of the bank were all turned over to the Comptroller of the currency, at a great saving of expenses.

The Life of Cowboys.

Time was, and not long ago either, that the cowboys when they received their pay after the round-up, felt in duty bound to go Miles City and blow it in at the gambling dens, saloons, and other disreputable places. Cow-punching is at best a very tough business, and full of risks to life and limb, and pay is small and by no means adequate, and after the round-up there follows a long period of enforced idleness, during which they are given food and lodging only by the ranch owner. The average cowboy was wont to turn up after his semi-annual spree with a very large head and not a cent in his pocket. Of late, however, the boys have taken a tumble to themselves and are saving their money. So common has the economical spirit become among them that Miles City has seen this year its quietest season.

Most of the cowboys looked upon their coming to Montana to herd cattle as the mistake of their lives. The glowing stories of thrilling adventure and sudden wealth of the cowboys' life, which are common in the East, are in most cases responsible for their entering the guild, but the reality is quite a different matter. Many of the economical ones have been enabled by their savings to return to their Eastern homes.

People who have not been through the bad lands have but a faint conception of the utter desolation and worthlessness of a cowboys' home. He is roasted in summer and frozen in winter. The lands can never be used for anything but grazing, and the distances are therefore something immense. One peculiarity of the country makes rapid riding a very difficult, not to say dangerous, undertaking. The earth is so friable that a tiny watercourse will speedily cut for itself a deep gully or "coolie," as it is called, the depth of which, when filled with snow, is entirely problematical. A horseman who rides up with a cowboys' recklessness may suddenly find himself at the bottom of a six or eight-foot coolie, with his horse on top of him, and no way of getting out of it—if he happens to be still alive—save tunneling up to the head of the stream through the snow. Then one of your broncho's feet is as likely as not to sink suddenly two feet down into a coyote's hole when he is going at a furious pace. Result: His leg snaps off like a pipe stem, and you are shot through the air to a point far beyond, and picked up more dead than alive. The water is generally bitter with alkali, and scorches your throat as you swallow it. There is little to eat, and that is hard to get.—*Tomah Enterprise.*

Not so Harmless as Supposed.

At Ironton, Ohio, a young reporter for one of the city papers attended an oyster supper given by the ladies of a church society. The youth was waited upon with all the prompt fidelity due to his exalted station. The young man showed his appreciation of this kindness by publishing next day a half-column article on "The Church Festival Oyster," containing all the time-honored witticisms that have been handed down to this generation on that subject. A committee of twelve young ladies waited on him at his lodgings shortly after the appearance of the paper on the street, took him into a smoke-house, tied him to a post, read the article to him and then deluged him from head to foot with a bucketful of oyster soup that had been left from the supper the evening before.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Professor Herzen has recently shown, from vivisectional experiments, the intimate relation between cold and touch, and that an injury to the cortex of the brain that destroys the sense of touch in any region will usually also abolish the sense of cold.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Ironing Shirts.

Iron the entire shirt first, then pass a cloth wrung from cold water over the bosom, lay under it a bosom board, draw the linen perfectly straight and take care to leave no wrinkles; if you iron them in you have to mousten the spot, and it rarely looks well after. Be careful to raise any plaits there may be with your iron, so that it does not remain plastered to the under surface; and, above all things, iron until it is dry. The ironing each article until it is dry is very important, as it gives that smooth, crisp feeling to linen which shows the difference between good and bad ironing. If any article is put to air while damp it will dry rough.

Uses of Salt.

Wash the mica of the stove doors with salt and vinegar.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.

To clean willow furniture, use salt and water. Apply it with a nail brush, scrub well and dry thoroughly.

If, after having a tooth pulled, the mouth is filled with salt and water, it will allay the danger of having a hemorrhage.

Salt as a tooth powder is better than almost any thing that can be bought. It keeps the teeth brilliantly white and the gums hard and rosy.

To wash silk handkerchiefs, soak them first in cold salt and water for ten minutes or longer, then wash out in the same water and iron immediately.

Carpets may be greatly brightened by first sweeping thoroughly and then going over them with a clean cloth and clear salt and water. Use a cupful of coarse salt to a large basin of water.

Nothing is better for a sore throat than a gargle of salt and water. It may be used as often as desired, and if a little is swallowed each time it is used it will cleanse the throat and allay the irritation.

Salt, in doses of one to four teaspoonfuls in half a pint to a pint of tepid water, is an emetic always on hand. This is also the antidote to be used after poisoning from nitrate of silver while waiting for the doctor to come.

If the feet are tender or painful after long walking or standing great relief can be had by bathing them in salt and water. A handful of salt to a gallon of water is the right proportion. Have the water as hot as can comfortably be borne. Immerse the feet and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the water becomes too cool rub briskly with a flesh towel. This method, if used night and morning, will cure neuralgia of the feet.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Recipes.

STEAMED RICE.—One cup of rice, one teaspoon of salt, three cups of boiling water; steam one hour; add one cup of sweet milk, cook twenty minutes longer, when it is ready to serve with cream and sugar.

CURRIED EGGS.—Melt a little butter, stir in a teaspoonful of curry powder, add by degrees a large tablespoonful of flour and a cup of stock; season. Boil six eggs hard, cut them in halves, put put neatly in a deep dish, pour on the sauce and keep all hot a little before using.

WHITE BREAD.—Pare and boil soft six potatoes in two quarts of water, strain through a colander boiling hot on to one cup of flour; stir well; and when cool add one yeast cake soaked in warm water. Keep it warm until it is light, then stir it well and keep it in a cool place until morning. Then stir it into the middle of your tray of flour (adding warm water enough to made the desired quantity of bread), add a little salt and cover the top of this batter with flour, and keep it warm until it cracks the flour and foams up through. Then add flour and mix up stiff and let it rise again. Then knead up into loaves, put into pans, let it rise again, not too light, and bake one hour very carefully.

ROAST BEEF.—A piece of beef weighing eight or ten pounds will take a little over two hours to roast. Some allow fifteen minutes to each pound of beef. Prepare it by wiping with a dry napkin, but never washing, rub over it a little salt and pepper, and put it into a dry pan to roast in a hot oven. The heat will soon seal in the juices and retain them till the piece is cut at the table. Baste occasionally. If the flavor of sweet herbs and vegetables (as carrot, turnip, onion, etc.) is relished in the gravy, put a few slices of these last, with a bay leaf or two and a little thyme and parsley, into the pan, to make a bed on which to lay the beef. When it is done, add more seasoning, remove the beef, take out the vegetables if used, add hot water to the gravy, thicken it, being careful to avoid lumps. Serve either over the meat or in a gravy-boat, as one prefers.

Fire Signs.

Several superstitions of the fire stove are recorded in an excellent work on "Popular Antiquities" by Mr. John Brand, published a few years ago. Among many curious traditions appears this passage: "In his memoirs of Duncan Campbel, Defoe refers to the fire as affording a kind of divination to the omen mongers, who see "swords, guns, castles, churches, prisons, coffins, wedding rings, bags of money, men and women, or coals;' whatever they wish or fear plainly deciphered in the glowing and among Nature's secrets. Willsford discloses the following: "When our common fires burn with a pale flame they presage foul weather; if the fire makes a buzzing noise it is a sign of tempest near at hand; when the fire sparkles very much it is a sign of rain; when pots are newly taken off the fire, if they sparkle (the soot upon them being aflame) it presages rain; when the fire scorches and burns more vehemently than usual, it is a sign of frosty weather, but if the live coals shine brighter than ordinary at other times, rain may be looked for; if wood or any other fuel crackles and emits wind more than ordinary, it is an evident sign of tempestuous weather near at hand, and the sudden and plentiful falling of soot heralds rain." "Mollinæus," says Mr. Brand, "interprets the sudden eruption of flame from a dead fire (*ex cineribus*) as betokening joy."—*London Society.*

The Smallest Baby.

The smallest baby probably ever born, first saw light in Candelaria in Nevada. The father was a miner, and weighed 190 pounds, while the mother weighed 168 pounds. The baby was a boy, perfectly formed, but at its birth it weighed only eight ounces. Its face was about the size of a horse chestnut, and the limbs were so small that the mother could slip a ring from her little finger over the foot nearly up to the knee.—*Christian at Work.*

The man who puts up a barbed-wire fence in Nebraska is responsible for any damage resulting to man or animals therefrom.

SHERIDAN'S COURTSHIP.

An Incident in the Hero's Wooing Not Recorded in Biographies.

Not long since at a dinner, given in New York, Gen. Sheridan related an incident that befel him while calling on the young lady who is the present Mrs. Sherman. During the war General Sheridan was too much occupied defending his country to fall in love. When the malady finally overtook him in Chicago, after the war, Sheridan had passed what is generally called the romantic stage and was settling down into a well-seasoned old bachelorhood. Old bachelors make the most enthusiastic of lovers, and the General admitted that he was no exception to the rule.

"It was a warm summer evening," Sheridan began, "and upon my arrival at the house the young lady and myself retired to the back parlor. The front parlor opened into the hall, and as the night was warm, you know, we did not think it necessary to light the gas in the back room. Now this young lady's father had a great fear of burglars. He had burglar-alarms all over the house, and had recently put a new alarm on the front door. Neither the young lady nor myself knew anything about the alarm on the front door. After a time the old gentleman came down stairs, set his alarm on the door, and seeing the dim light in the front parlor, supposed that I had gone and turned out the light in the hall. We were busily engaged in talking, you know, and somehow did not hear him. Finally when I got up to leave the young lady accompanied me to the door. We were surprised to find the light turned and in tumbling around for the door knob I set off the burglar-alarm. It seemed to me that I never knew a burglar alarm to work so well before. It sounded like the explosion of a keg of dynamite. A moment later the father of the young lady appeared at the head of the stairs in his night-dress, holding a light in one hand and a large pistol in the other. At this apparition the young lady deserted me and fled into the darkness. My position was positively dangerous. I suppose I had been in dangerous places before without thinking of it, but I confess for the moment I trembled all over with fear and scarcely mustered up voice enough to say, 'Don't shoot; it's me.' Fortunately he recognized my voice and came down and let me out.

"Now, you know gentlemen," he concluded, "if the young lady had stood by me there would have been no danger, but she didn't, you know, and my position was rather awkward before I was recognized. One might die on the field of battle without regret, but I should hate to be shot as a midnight marauder. I only tell the story because is actually took place as I have said, and to show that there are times when we may all lose our courage.

From Shaycogo.

"Does this street lead to the day-po?" asked a very stylish young man of a drayman on Jefferson avenue.

"It does, sir."

"Ah! thanks."

"Did you hear him call it day-po?" asked the drayman of one of his craft after the stranger had passed on.

"Indade I did."

"Wasn't it strange?"

"Not a bit. He was evidently going to Shaycogo."—Detroit Free Press.

"November, 1880," wrote Jos. P. Murphy, Springfield, Tenn., "my wife suffered eighteen months with neuralgia and paralysis. By use of St. Jacobs Oil, she could walk." October 7th, 1886, he writes. "My wife recovered entirely." Price fifty cents.

A man who edited an agricultural journal for fifteen years, and devoted many hours to telling farmers how to cultivate their crops and grow rich, purchased a farm and tried it himself a year ago, and last week he was sold out by the sheriff.—Norristown Herald.

Charles Tiel, Philadelphia, Pa., was in a hopeless condition from throat trouble and asthma. Red Star Cough Cure cured him. Price twenty-five cents. At druggists.

Mrs. Jenness Miller, of dress reform renown, will confer a great favor on humanity if she will invent a pocket for a woman's skirt which can be found by the average husband when the dress is hanging in the closet, without turning his hair gray.—Puck.

"Nip't in the Bud!"

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most wide-spread and fatal of diseases—consumption—have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

God is knowable but unfathomable.—*Joseph Cook.*

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. Is a beautiful creamy Emulsion, palatable as milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the most delicate. Please read: "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles."—W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.

Lard is the best polish to put into starch.

A Printer's Error.

Sweet are the uses of *adversity*, the printer's copy said, but he set it up, sweet are the uses of advertising. Sweet, indeed, to those who in sickness and suffering have seen the advertisement of some sovereign remedy, which upon trial has brought them from death's door. "The best thing I ever saw in my paper was the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" is again and again the testimony of those who have been healed by it of lung disease, bronchial affections, tumors, ulcers, liver complaints and the ills to which flesh is heir.

A wise night key—One that knows its own keyhole.

Nervous debility, in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with 10 cents in stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main stret, Buffalo, N. Y.

Universal history is, at bottom, but the history of great men.—*Carlyle.*

Farmers,

Send 10 cents to the PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., St. Louis, Mo., and get a copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER." A complete system, teaching how to break and train horses in a mild and gentle way, requiring no elaborate apparatus, nothing more than can be found in any stable in the country—a rope and a strap. Every one handling horses should have a copy.

Deep Sea Wonders

Exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

An Expensive Delay,

is failing to provide the proper means to expel from the system those disease germs which cause scrofula, indigestion, debility, rheumatism, and sick headache. The only reliable means is Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

If you are suffering from Chronic Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or Loss of Voice, Dr. [illegible]

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

[illegible] Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. [illegible] for Catarrh. [illegible]

SIGNIFICANT!

Some of the Last Public Opinions of a Great Man.

New York Correspondence Cleveland Leader.

One has a most excellent opportunity to study "man" as represented by the average New Yorkers. Among the wealthy classes, very many of them have the waxy skin, dropsical flesh, and "puffed eyes" that are indicative of serious kidney affection. "Bright's disease" is plainly written on their faces. Since General Logan's death the subject of rheumatism is being discussed by the medical profession.

Every intelligent person, with any knowledge of the human system, is well aware that if the kidneys are in good condition all unnecessary material is regularly carried off by them. If not, various acids, such as uric acid, one of the chief causes of rheumatism, are left in excess, creating deposits that cause all sorts of chronic organic diseases. It would seem, therefore, that rheumatism, like dropsy, is not a disease, but the result of a disease, and it is safe to say that if the stomach and kidneys are kept in healthful condition, there will be no deaths from rheumatism.

General Logan was well aware that his disease was of the kidneys, and once expressed himself in indignant terms at the folly of doctors treating him for rheumatism, when it was the kidneys that caused his attacks. The high living and the excesses in all things prevalent among wealthy men in large cities, especially in New York, is the chief cause for Bright's disease, and the aristocratic trouble known as rheumatism, even as insufficient and improper food bring about the same results among the very poor.

The above article, which we reproduce because of its general interest, is very significant. The public believes that rheumatism is an effect of diseased blood, this disease being caused by uric acid or kidney poison. Enough of this is developed daily to kill several men, and if it is not removed by the kidneys as fast as formed, it gradually ruins the health.

This fact is a scientific demonstration.

If doctors do not admit it, it is probably because they do not wish to attract attention to the menace deranged kidneys offers to the general health, since they have no authorized specific for these organs.

General Logan knew what his real trouble was, and he recognized the nonsense of treating the effects—the real seat of the disease was the kidneys. Senator Sittig, of Illinois, whose vote elected Logan Senator after four months of balloting, tells us that Logan often complained to him of great distress in his kidneys. Disease of the kidneys always produces rheumatism, and besides that, it causes paralysis, apoplexy, impotency, stomach and blood disorders, brain troubles, female complaints and countless other diseases which would almost never develop if the blood was kept free of uric acid or kidney poison.

These facts the public recognizes even though medical gentlemen, for very evident reasons, will not publicly acknowledge them lest, perchance, some proprietary medicine like Warner's safe cure, now admitted to be the only scientific specific, will get the benefit.

Fie on such bigotry! It has been authoritatively stated time and again that there can be no real sound health if there is any false action of the kidneys. Insurance companies refuse millions of risks on this ground alone, hence it is that there is such universal popularity given to the great preparation named—a popularity that is based upon intrinsic merit.

Too much dependence upon professional advice, especially in matters over which medical men admit they have no power, too often results very disastrously, but of what use to the victim is experience gained by fatal disaster!

How much better it is to be guided by an unprejudiced public opinion in such matters.

Had Logan been so guided, he might have been spared many years.

Vinegar and salt will clean copper and brass, to be thoroughly removed afterward.

That Tired Feeling

Is so general at this season that every one knows what is meant by the expression. A change of season, climate, or of life, has such a depressing effect upon the body that one feels all tired out, almost completely prostrated, the appetite is lost, and there is no ambition to do anything. The whole tendency of the system is downward. In this condition Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It purifies the blood, sharpens the appetite, overcomes the tired feeling, and invigorates every function of the body. Try it.

"We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strengthening."—LIZZIE BALFOUR, Auburn, P. Q.

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"I never took any medicine that did me so much good in so short a time as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was very much run down, had no strength, no energy, and felt very tired all the time. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had used one bottle felt like a different person. That extreme tired feeling has gone, my appetite returned, and it toned me up generally. My brother and sister have also received great benefit from it."—CLARA W. PHELPS, Shirley, Mass.

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Mighty Sensible Talk.

The correspondence between Major Young, of Charleston, and John Brown, Jr., about that famous five dollar bill, is of national importance.

The son of Harper's Ferry Brown hopes that "the bloody chasm" of other days will be filled up with "fraternity" enough to make the ground even. And he adds that the politicians who "fought their battles seated on dry goods boxes at the street corners" will pass away in good time, and then we shall have no more sectional prejudice. As for the men who "looked into each other's eyes across sabres and bayonets," they shook hands long ago, and are now so busy trading with each other that the dead past, which has buried its dead, is—well, it's the dead past.

The Brown family seem to have a good deal of common sense.—New York Herald.

SNOB—"I have come to allow you to paint my portrait." Disgusted artist—"You have made a mistake. The animal painter has his studio the next flight above."

Disorders Which Affect the Kidneys

Are among the most formidable known. Diabetes, Bright's disease, gravel and other complaints of the urinary organs, are not ordinarily cured in severe cases, but they may be averted by timely medication. A useful stimulant for the urinary glands has ever been found in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine which not only affords the requisite stimulus when they become inactive, but increases their vigor and secretive power. By increasing the activity of the kidneys and bladder, this medicine has the additional effect of expelling from the blood impurities which it is the peculiar office of those organs to eliminate and pass off. The Bitters is also a purifier and strengthener of the bowels, an invigorant of the stomach, and a matchless remedy for biliousness, and fever and ague. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.

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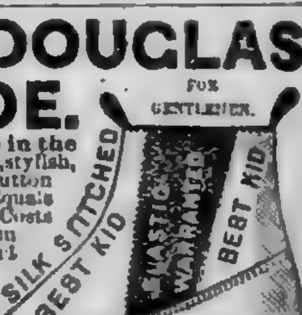

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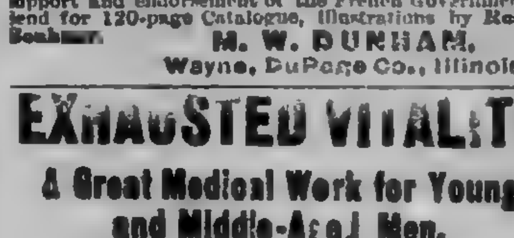

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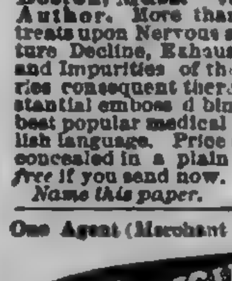

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IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES, SENNA—MANDRAKE—BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 1 DOLLAR

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c. disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO. Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HAINESVILLE, N. J.,
October 15, 1886.

E. T. HAZELTINE,
Warren, Pa.

Dear Sir:

I was taken with a very severe cold last Spring, and tried every cure we had in the store, and could get no help.

I had our village doctor prescribe for me, but kept getting worse. I saw another physician from Port Jervis, N. Y., and he told me he used Piso's Cure for Consumption in his practice.

I bought a bottle, and before I had taken all of it there was a change for the better. Then I got my employer to order a quantity of the medicine and keep it in stock. I took one more bottle, and my Cough was cured.

Respectfully,
FRANK MCKELVY.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR OF YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

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Ask your retailer for the James Means' $3 Shoe. Caution! Some dealers recommend inferior goods in order to make a larger profit. This is the original $3 Shoe. Beware of imitations which acknowledge their own inferiority by attempting to build upon the reputation of the original. None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp

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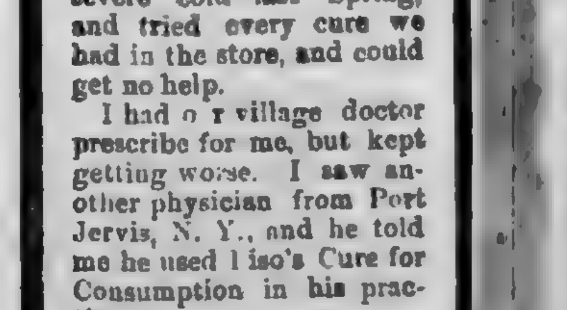

Made in Button, Congress and Lace. *Best Calf Skin.* Unexcelled in *Durability, Comfort and Appearance.* A postal card sent to us will bring you information how to get this Shoe in any State or Territory.

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Our celebrated factory produces a larger quantity of Shoes of this grade than any other factory in the world. Thousands who wear them will tell you the reason if you ask them. JAMES MEANS' $2 SHOE for Boys is unapproached in Durability.

MONEY FOR THE HONEST! In amounts of $50 to $500, on One to Ten years time. Our new plan—available to all, burdensome to none. State amount you can safely use, also age and occupation. The System is Full, with Forms, etc., Free, on receipt of stamp. No postals answered.

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ARKANSAS MILD CLIMATE! Lands! Variety of PRODUCTS! LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS! MAPS AND CIRCULARS FREE. THOS. ESSEX, Land Com'r, Little Rock.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box $1.00; round, 50 cts.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

A. N. U.

REV. DR. TAL

THE BROOKLYN DIV DAY SERMON

Subject: "Cheer For th aned." (Preached a sas City, Mo.)

TEXT: "No man cared for Psalms cxlii., 4.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Light and Heavy Hay.

In the various rules for estimating the amount of hay in bulk, says the *Cultivator*, not enough difference is allowed for the variation in weight depending on the condition when cured, the exposure to rain and other causes. The same sorts will have much less weight in proportion to bulk after being dried out by a cold winter. Hay that has been bleached by long exposure to rains will always be light in weight, and be proportionately less valuable than even its weight would indicate. The soluble juices which give hay its greatest value have been washed out by rains, leaving an undue proportion of woody fiber. There is, besides, a considerable variation in the original constituents of grass and hay, depending on the character of the soil on which it is grown. Farmers on wet, mucky and overflowing land complain that their large crops of hay do not pan out well when brought to the weighing scales. Timothy grown on such soil has coarse, hollow stems, with smaller proportion of leaves. Such soils are often deficient in mineral fertilizers, and a dressing of phosphate when the land is seeded makes the crop better and the hay richer and heavier. Still this coarse hay is salable and does not exhaust the soil as does hay grown on upland. This may be one reason why the bulk of hay sold is grown on low, mucky and overflowed lands.

Unnatural Cravings.

Professor Arnold says in the New York *Tribune*: The habit of gnawing old bones, bits of wood, and various other non-eatable things, is of frequent occurrence in herds of cattle, but much oftener in milch cows, and oftener in old dairy districts than elsewhere. Also, hogs and and horses sometimes delight in eating dirt, and children exhibit a craving for chalk or charcoal, which, it is supposed, they cannot digest. The cause of such unnatural hankerings is doubtless a disturbed condition of health, but just what specific thing occasions the disturbance is not, so far as I am aware, positively known. The fact that it is most common with milch cows in old dairy districts gives rise to a suspicion that exhaustion from the soil, and consequently to some extent from the food, of certain mineral matters which enter into the composition of milk, notably phosphates and pot-ash, may be the principal cause.

With this view some dairymen are in the habit of feeding their cows at short intervals with bone meal and wood ashes as a remedy when they show a tendency to unnatural cravings, and, it is claimed, with good effect; but my cows would never partake of such diet. If there be any truth in this idea it would be better to supply the soil with the efficient elements, since it would improve the growth of crops, while it would cure the disease by removing the cause. Bone meal and potash have a very happy effect in sweetening forage crops as well as increasing their growth, and it has often been noticed that where land is rich and forage crops luxuriant the bone-chewing habit seldom prevails. Of all the cows I have had under my care cases of unnatural craving have been infrequent, and the few that occurred were best relieved by a liberal use of wheat bran.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Irregular feeding milch cows is sheer loss of time and material.

Good, sweet wheat is the best grain for chickens, and as cheap as any.

The old notion that feeding a few chopped apples to cows will scotch the flow of milk is an erroneous one.

Breeding stock need muscle rather than fat, as the latter means a loss of energy, if not health and vigor.

Every animal craves salt, and must have a certain amount introduced into its system to enable it to thrive.

The *National Stockman* says ensilage is better than the same stalk dried, just as a ripe juicy apple is better than a dried one.

Butter, says Professor Arnold, takes nothing from the soil which affects fertilization in the way that wheat and other crops do.

A teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine in a pint and a half of cornmeal is considered one of the best remedies for gapes when fed to young chicks.

According to experiments made at the Pennsylvania State College, soiling rye yields twenty tons per acre of green crop, and pasture grass seven and a half tons.

The best soils for wool are also the best for mutton, and it is necessary that the land be dry, for damp soils are fruitful causes of such diseases as liver rot, fluke and foot rot.

A correspondent of the English *Farmers' Gazette* asserts that five pounds of common white beans ground fine and fed in half pound doses of bran twice daily will cure the worst case of bloody milk.

It is recommended that to prevent cows or steers from jumping over fences a horseshoe be nailed to one of the forefeet, which prevents the hoof from spreading, and consequenty renders the animal unable to spring.

An excellent mixture of hay for all classes of stock is one-third clover hay with timothy and red-top, which is much better than either one alone, as the mixture is more complete in food elements. It should be fed with an allowance of ground grain also.

The Montreal *Witness* says: "The average yield of butter in fair to good dairies, of fifty cows or over, is 175 to 200 pounds a cow; in very good dairies, 250; and a dairy which yields three hundred pounds a year per cow is rare in our best butter sections.

The use of chloride of potassium is recommended in Germany as a means of increasing the growth of wool on sheep, as German chemists have found it beneficial for that purpose. It is administered in the proportion of one part chloride to one part salt.

Save all the wood ashes carefully, and, after the orchards are plowed, scatter the ashes over the plowed ground liberally, and harrow the ground well. This incorporates the ashes with the soil, and assists in inducing chemical changes and the formation of plant food. There is a large portion of lime in wood ashes as well as potash.

A Western farmer advises stringing seed corn by tying the ears together with husks in some place where the grain can be saturated with coal smoke. The odor, he says, repels squirrels and worms from eating the seed. The seed comes up quicker, the plants grow more vigorously, and ripen several days earlier than from seed not so treated.

Too long feeding is a common mistake in fattening fowls for market. It takes off the profits when a shorter time will answer. If kept in a dark place and stuffed with all they can eat they will fatten in twelve days or two weeks, and if this be continued much longer they will begin to get poor again. Those to be kept over should not be subjected to this fattening, or rather stuffing, process.

Somebody is credited with making a good suggestion about scalding hogs butchering day on the farm. He proposes the use of a hogshead set upright in place of a barrel leaned over, and a lever like a well-sweep to use for dropping the hogs into the water and raising them out. This would be much easier and faster than the old way of sliding the hogs into a barrel and rolling them about. It is better, too, because there is a much larger quantity of water, and it will not cool as fast as the smaller quantity in a barrel.

The Freedman's Savings Ba.

The *Inter-Ocean* gives the following history of the Freedman's Savings Bank: The Freedman's Bank was proposed as a purely charitable enterprise to encourage frugality and thrift among the newly liberated blacks. Mr. Sumner reported the chartering the bank, February 17, 1865, and on the 3d of March, following, it became a law. The bank was established in Washington, and branch banks to the number of thirty-four were (afterward) located in different parts of the Union. The institution was authorized to receive the deposits of negroes, and invest the same in the stocks, bonds, Treasury notes, or other securities of the United States. It was not intended to be a money-making concern, either for bankers or depositors, but to provide for the safe-keeping of the Freedman's savings. The government did not guarantee the safety of the bank—though the negroes were generally made to believe that it had done so—nor did it take the proper precautions to secure honest management. As a consequence, a number of the trustees, who were also implicated in many other financial irregularities, were enabled to take complete control of the bank, and manage it to suit their own interests. During the nine years of the bank's existence, it handled no less than $56,000,000 of deposits. Then it suspended payment, and a committee of Congress was appointed to investgate matters. It found that the bank had been scandalously mismanaged, its charter regulations ignored, and its funds dissipated by loaning on inadequate security. By law, the investments of the bank were confined to government securities, but this law was ignored, and the funds used to aid the wild-cat schemes of the "ring" and their friends. Unimproved real estate, unsalable stocks (such as that of the Maryland Freestone Mining and Manufacturing Company, alias the "Seneca Stone Company"), and personal notes, were among the assets of the bank. Deficits and embezzlements at the branch banks also produced many losses. The unsecured debts owed by the bank to depositors July 13, 1874, amounted to $2,900,000. The assets, which realized more than was expected, yielded nearly $1,700,000. Dividends have been paid at various times, but many small depositors, through ignorance and despair, forfeited their dividends by not calling for them. In all 77,000 dividends, amounting to $112,000, were thus forfeited. The cost of "winding up" this bank was $475,000. For some years three bank commissioners were employed at a salary of $3,000 each. But in February, 1881, the affairs of the bank were all turned over to the Comptroller of the currency, at a great saving of expenses.

The Life of Cowboys.

Time was, and not long ago either, that the cowboys when they received their pay after the round-up, felt in duty bound to go Miles City and blow it in at the gambling dens, saloons, and other disreputable places. Cow-punching is at best a very tough business, and full of risks to life and limb, and pay is small and by no means adequate, and after the round-up there follows a long period of enforced idleness, during which they are given food and lodging only by the ranch owner. The average cowboy was wont to turn up after his semi-annual spree with a very large head and not a cent in his pocket. Of late, however, the boys have taken a tumble to themselves and are saving their money. So common has the economical spirit become among them that Miles City has seen this year its quietest season.

Most of the cowboys looked upon their coming to Montana to herd cattle as the mistake of their lives. The glowing stories of thrilling adventure and sudden wealth of the cowboys' life, which are common in the East, are in most cases responsible for their entering the guild, but the reality is quite a different matter. Many of the economical ones have been enabled by their savings to return to their Eastern homes.

People who have not been through the bad lands have but a faint conception of the utter desolation and worthlessness of a cowboys' home. He is roasted in summer and frozen in winter. The lands can never be used for anything but grazing, and the distances are therefore something immense. One peculiarity of the country makes rapid riding a very difficult, not to say dangerous, undertaking. The earth is so friable that a tiny watercourse will speedily cut for itself a deep gully or "coolie," as it is called, the depth of which, when filled with snow, is entirely problematical. A horseman who rides up with a cowboys' recklessness may suddenly find himself at the bottom of a six or eight-foot coolie, with his horse on top of him, and no way of getting out of it—if he happens to be still alive—save tunneling up to the head of the stream through the snow. Then one of your broncho's feet is as likely as not to sink suddenly two feet down into a coyote's hole when he is going at a furious pace. Result: His leg snaps off like a pipe stem, and you are shot through the air to a point far beyond, and picked up more dead than alive. The water is generally bitter with alkali, and scorches your throat as you swallow it. There is little to eat, and that is hard to get.—*Tomah Enterprise.*

Not so Harmless as Supposed.

At Ironton, Ohio, a young reporter for one of the city papers attended an oyster supper given by the ladies of a church society. The youth was waited upon with all the prompt fidelity due to his exalted station. The young man showed his appreciation of this kindness by publishing next day a half-column article on "The Church Festival Oyster," containing all the time-honored witticisims that have been handed down to this generation on that subject. A committee of twelve young ladies waited on him at his lodgings shortly after the appearance of the paper on the street, took him into a smoke-house, tied him to a post, read the article to him and then deluged him from head to foot with a bucketful of oyster soup that had been left from the supper the evening before. —*Rochester Democrat.*

Professor Herzen has recently shown, from vivisectional experiments, the intimate relation between cold and touch, and that an injury to the cortex of the brain that destroys the sense of touch in any region will usually also abolish correspondingly the sense of cold.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Ironing Shirts.

Iron the entire shirt first, then pass a cloth wrung from cold water over the bosom, lay under it a bosom board, draw the linen perfectly straight and take care to leave no wrinkles; if you iron them in you have to moisten the spot, and it rarely looks well after. Be careful to raise any plaits there may be with your iron, so that it does not remain plastered to the under surface; and, above all things, iron until it is dry. The ironing each article until it is dry is very important, as it gives that smooth, crisp feeling to linen which shows the difference between good and bad ironing. If any article is put to air while damp it will dry rough.

Uses of Salt.

Wash the mica of the stove doors with salt and vinegar.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.

To clean willow furniture, use salt and water. Apply it with a nail brush, scrub well and dry thoroughly.

If, after having a tooth pulled, the mouth is filled with salt and water, it will allay the danger of having a hemorrhage.

Salt as a tooth powder is better than almost any thing that can be bought. It keeps the teeth brilliantly white and the gums hard and rosy.

To wash silk handkerchiefs, soak them first in cold salt and water for ten minutes or longer, then wash out in the same water and iron immediately.

Carpets may be greatly brightened by first sweeping thoroughly and then going over them with a clean cloth and clear salt and water. Use a cupful of coarse salt to a large basin of water.

Nothing is better for a sore throat than a gargle of salt and water. It may be used as often as desired, and if a little is swallowed each time it is used it will cleanse the throat and allay the irritation.

Salt, in doses of one to four teaspoonfuls in half a pint to a pint of tepid water, is an emetic always on hand. This is also the antidote to be used after poisoning from nitrate of silver while waiting for the doctor to come.

If the feet are tender or painful after long walking or standing great relief can be had by bathing them in salt and water. A handful of salt to a gallon of water is the right proportion. Have the water as hot as can comfortably be borne. Immerse the feet and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the water becomes too cool rub briskly with a flesh towel. This method, if used night and morning, will cure neuralgia of the feet.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Recipes.

STEAMED RICE.—One cup of rice, one teaspoon of salt, three cups of boiling water; steam one hour; add one cup of sweet milk, cook twenty minutes longer, when it is ready to serve with cream and sugar.

CURRIED EGGS.—Melt a little butter. stir in a teaspoonful of curry powder, add by degrees a large tablespoonful of flour and a cup of stock; season. Boil six eggs hard, cut them in halves, put put neatly in a deep dish, pour on the sauce and keep all hot a little before using.

WHITE BREAD.—Pare and boil soft six potatoes in two quarts of water, strain through a colander boiling hot on to one cup of flour; stir well; and when cool add one yeast cake soaked in warm water. Keep it warm until it is light, then stir it well and keep it in a cool place until morning. Then stir it into the middle of your tray of flour (adding warm water enough to made the desired quantity of bread), add a little salt and cover the top of this batter with flour, and keep it warm until it cracks the flour and foams up through. Then add flour and mix up stiff and let it rise again. Then knead up into loaves, put into pans, let it rise again, not too light, and bake one hour very carefully.

ROAST BEEF.—A piece of beef weighing eight or ten pounds will take a little over two hours to roast Some allow fifteen minutes to each pound of beef. Prepare it by wiping with a dry napkin, but never washing, rub over it a little salt and pepper, and put it into a dry pan to roast in a hot oven. The heat will soon seal in the juices and retain them till the piece is cut at the table. Baste occasionally. If the flavor of sweet herbs and vegetables (as carrot, turnip, onion, etc.) is relished in the gravy, put a few slices of these last, with a bay leaf or two and a little thyme and parsley, into the pan, to make a bed on which to lay the beef. When it is done, add more seasoning, remove the beef, take out the vegetables if used, add hot water to the gravy, thicken it, being careful to avoid lumps. Serve either over the meat or in a gravy-boat, as one prefers.

Fire Signs.

Several superstitions of the fire stove are recorded in an excellent work on "Popular Antiquities" by Mr. John Brand, published a few years ago. Among many curious traditions appears this passage: "In his memoirs of Duncan Campbel, Defoe refers to the fire as affording a kind of divination to the omen mongers, who see "swords, guns, castles, churches, prisons, coffins, wedding rings, bags of money, men and women, or coals;' whatever they wish or fear plainly deciphered in the glowing and among Nature's secrets. Willisford discloses the following: "When our common fires burn with a pale flame they presage foul weather; if the fire makes a buzzing noise it is a sign of tempest near at hand; when the fire sparkles very much it is a sign of rain; when pots are newly taken off the fire, if they sparkle (the soot upon them being aflame) it presages rain; when the fire scorches and burns more vehemently than usual, it is a sign of frosty weather, but if the live coals shine brighter than ordinary at other times, rain may be looked for; if wood or any other fuel crackles and emits wind more than ordinary, it is an evident sign of tempestuous weather near at hand, and the sudden and plentiful falling of soot heralds rain." "Mollinæus," says Mr. Brand, "interprets the sudden eruption of flame from a dead fire (*ex cineribus*) as betokening joy."—*London Society.*

The Smallest Baby.

The smallest baby probably ever born, first saw light in Candelaria in Nevada. The father was a miner, and weighed 190 pounds, while the mother weighed 168 pounds. The baby was a boy, perfectly formed, but at its birth it weighed only eight ounces. Its face was about the size of a horse chestnut, and the limbs were so small that the mother could slip a ring from her little finger over the foot nearly up to the knee.—*Christian at Work.*

The man who puts up a barbed-wire fence in Nebraska is responsible for any damages sustained by man or animals coming in contact with it.

SHERIDAN'S COURTSHIP.

An Incident in the Hero's Wooing Not Recorded in Biographies.

Not long since at a dinner, given in New York, Gen. Sheridan related an incident that befel him while calling on the young lady who is the present Mrs. Sherman. During the war General Sheridan was too much occupied defending his country to fall in love. When the malady finally overtook him in Chicago, after the war, Sheridan had passed what is generally called the romantic stage and was settling down into a well-seasoned old bachelorhood. Old bachelors make the most enthusiastic of lovers, and the General admitted that he was no exception to the rule.

"It was a warm summer evening" Sheridan began, "and upon my arrival at the house the young lady and myself retired to the back parlor. The front parlor opened into the hall, and as the night was warm, you know, we did not think it necessary to light the gas in the back room. Now this young lady's father had a great fear of burglars. He had burglar-alarms all over the house, and had recently put a new alarm on the front door Neither the young lady nor myself knew anything about the alarm on the front door. After a time the old gentleman came down stairs, set his alarm on the door, and seeing the dim light in the front parlor, supposed that I had gone and turned out the light in the hall. We were busily engaged in talking, you know, and somehow did not hear him Finally when I got up to leave the young lady accompanied me to the door. We were surprised to find the light turned and in tumbling around for the door knob I set off the burglar-alarm. It seemed to me that I never knew a burglar alarm to work so well before. It sounded like the explosion of a keg of dynamite. A moment later the father of the young lady appeared at the head of the stairs in his night-dress, holding a light in one hand and a large pistol in the other. At this apparition the young lady deserted me and fled into the darkness. My position was positively dangerous. I suppose I had been in dangerous places before without thinking of it, but I confess for the moment I trembled all over with fear and scarcely mustered up voice enough to say, 'Don't shoot; it's me.' Fortunately he recognized my voice and came down and let me out.

"Now, you know gentlemen," he concluded, "if the young lady had stood by me there would have been no danger, but she didn't, you know, and my position was rather awkward before I was recognized. One might die on the field of battle without regret, but I should hate to be shot as a midnight marauder. I only tell the story because is actually took place as I have said, and to show that there are times when we may all lose our courage.

From Shaycogo.

'Does this street lead to the day-po?" asked a very stylish young man of a drayman on Jefferson avenue.

"It does, sir."

"Ah! thanks."

"Did you hear him call it day-po?" asked the drayman of one of his craft after the stranger had passed on.

"Indade I did."

"Wasn't it strange?"

"Not a bit. He was evidently going to Shaycogo."—Detroit Free Press.

"November, 1880," wrote Jos. P. Murphy, Springfield, Tenn., "my wife suffered eighteen months with neuralgia and paralysis. By use of St. Jacobs Oil, she could walk." October 7th, 1886, he writes. "My wife recovered entirely." Price fifty cents.

A man who edited an agricultural journal for fifteen years, and devoted many hours to telling farmers how to cultivate their crops and grow rich, purchased a farm and tried it himself a year ago, and last week he was sold out by the sheriff.—Norristown Herald.

Charles Tiel, Philadelphia, Pa., was in a hopeless condition from throat trouble and asthma. Red Star Cough Cure cured him. Price twenty-five cents. At druggists.

Mrs. Jenness Miller, of dress reform renown, will confer a great favor on humanity if she will invent a pocket for a woman's skirt which can be found by the average husband when the dress is hanging in the closet, without turning his hair gray.—Puck.

"Nip't in the Bud!"

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most wide-spread and fatal of diseases—consumption—have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

God is knowable but unfathomable.—*Joseph Cook.*

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. Is a beautiful creamy Emulsion, palatable as milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the most delicate. Please read: "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles." —W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.

Lard is the best polish to put into starch.

A Printer's Error.

Sweet are the uses of *adversity*, the printer's copy said, but he set it up, sweet are the uses of advertising. Sweet, indeed, to those who in sickness and suffering have seen the advertisement of some sovereign remedy, which upon trial has brought them from death's door. "The best thing I ever saw in my paper was the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" is again and again the testimony of those who have been healed by it of lung disease, bronchial affections, tumors, ulcers, liver complaints and the ills to which flesh is heir.

A wise night key—One that knows its own keyhole.

Nervous debility, in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with 10 cents in stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Universal history is, at bottom, but the history of great men.—*Carlyle.*

Farmers,

Send 10 cents to the PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., St. Louis, Mo., and get a copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER." A complete system, teaching how to break and train horses in a mild and gentle way, requiring no elaborate apparatus, nothing more than can be found in any stable in the country—a rope and a strap. Every one handling horses should have a copy.

Deep Sea Wonders

Exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

An Expensive Delay,

Is failing to provide the proper means to expel from the system those disease germs which cause scrofula, indigestion, debility, rheumatism and sick headache. The only reliable means is Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

If you are suffering from Chronic Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or Loss of Voice, Dr. Kilmer's Indian Cough Cure (Consumption Oil) will relieve quickly—remove the cause and cure. Price 25c., 50, and 1.00.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

SIGNIFICANT!

Some of the Last Public Opinions of a Great Man.

New York Correspondence Cleveland Leader

One has a most excellent opportunity to study "man" as represented by the average New Yorkers. Among the wealthy classes, very many of them have the waxy skin, dropsical flesh, and "puffed eyes" that are indicative of serious kidney affection. "Bright's disease" is plainly written on their faces. Since General Logan's death the subject of rheumatism is being discussed by the medical profession.

Every intelligent person, with any knowledge of the human system, is well aware that if the kidneys are in good condition all unnecessary material is regularly carried off by them. If not, various acids, such as uric acid, one of the chief causes of rheumatism, are left in excess, creating deposits that cause all sorts of chronic organic diseases. It would seem, therefore, that rheumatism, like dropsy, is not a disease, but the result of a disease, and it is safe to say that if the stomach and kidneys are kept in healthful condition, there will be no deaths from rheumatism.

General Logan was well aware that his disease was of the kidneys, and once expressed himself in indignant terms at the folly of doctors treating him for rheumatism, when it was the kidneys that caused his attacks. The high living and the excesses in all things prevalent among wealthy men in large cities, especially in New York, is the chief cause for Bright's disease, and the aristocratic trouble known as rheumatism, even as insufficient and improper food bring about the same results among the very poor.

The above article, which we reproduce because of its general interest, is very significant. The public believes that rheumatism is an effect of diseased blood, this disease being caused by uric acid or kidney poison. Enough of this is developed daily to kill several men, and if it is not removed by the kidneys as fast as formed, it gradually ruins the health.

This fact is a scientific demonstration.

If doctors do not admit it, it is probably because they do not wish to attract attention to the menace deranged kidneys offers to the general health, since they have no authorized specific for these organs.

General Logan knew what his real trouble was, and he recognized the nonsense of treating the effects—the real seat of the disease was the kidneys. Senator Sittig, of Illinois, whose vote elected Logan Senator after four months of balloting, tells us that Logan often complained to him of great distress in his kidneys. Disease of the kidneys always produces rheumatism, and besides that, it causes paralysis, apoplexy, impotency, stomach and blood disorders, brain troubles, female complaints and countless other diseases which would almost never develop if the blood was kept free of uric acid or kidney poison.

These facts the public recognizes even though medical gentlemen, for very evident reasons, will not publicly acknowledge them lest, perchance, some proprietary medicine like Warner's safe cure, now admitted to be the only scientific specific, will get the benefit.

Fie on such bigotry! It has been authoritatively stated time and again that there can be no real sound health if there is any false action of the kidneys. Insurance companies refuse millions of risks on this ground alone, hence it is that there is such universal popularity given to the great preparation named —a popularity that is based upon intrinsic merit.

Too much dependence upon professional advice, especially in matters over which medical men admit they have no power, too often results very disastrously, but of what use to the victim is experience gained by fatal disaster?

How much better it is to be guided by an unprejudiced public opinion in such matters. Had Logan been so guided, he might have been spared many years.

Vinegar and salt will clean copper and brass, to be thoroughly removed afterward.

That Tired Feeling

Is so general at this season that every one knows what is meant by the expression. A change of season, climate, or of life, has such a depressing effect upon the body that one feels all tired out, almost completely prostrated, the appetite is lost, and there is no ambition to do anything. The whole tendency of the system is downward. In this condition Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It purifies the blood, sharpens the appetite, overcomes the tired feeling, and invigorates every function of the body. Try it.

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Mighty Sensible Talk.

The correspondence between Major Young, of Charleston, and John Brown, Jr., about that famous five dollar bill, is of national importance.

The son of Harper's Ferry Brown hopes that "the bloody chasm" of other days will be filled up with "fraternity" enough to make the ground even. And he adds that the politicians who "fought their battles seated on dry goods boxes at the street corners" will pass away in good time, and then we shall have no more sectional prejudice. As for the men who "looked into each other's eyes across sabres and bayonets," they shook hands long ago, and are now so busy trading with each other that the dead past, which has buried its dead, is—well, it's the dead past.

The Brown family seem to have a good deal of common sense.—New York Herald.

SNOB—"I have come to allow you to paint my portrait." Disgusted artist—"You have made a mistake. The animal painter has his studio the next flight above."

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THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Cheer For the Disheartened." (Preached at Kansas City, Mo.)

TEXT: *"No man cared for my soul."*—Psalms cxlii., 4.

David, the rubicund lad, had become the battle worn warrior. Three thousand armed men in pursuit of him, he had hidden in the cave of Engedi, near the coast of the Dead Sea. Utterly fagged out with the pursuit, as you have often been worn out with the trials of life, he sat down and cried out: "No man cared for my soul."

If you should fall through a hatchway, or slip from a scaffolding, or drop through a skylight, there would be hundreds of people who would come around and pick up your body and carry it to your home or to the hospital. I saw a great crowd of people in the street, and I asked; What is the matter? and I found out that a poor laboring man had fallen under sunstroke; and all our eyes were filled with tears at the thought of his distracted wife and his desolate home.

We are all sympathetic with physical disaster, but how little sympathy for spiritual woes! There are men in this house who have come to mid-life who have never yet been once personally accosted about their eternal welfare. A great sermon dropped into an audience of hundreds of thousands will do its work; but if this world is ever to be brought to God it will be through little sermons preached to private Christians, to an audience of one. The sister's letter postmarked at the village—the word uttered in your hearing, half of smiles and half of tears—the religious postcript to a business letter—the card left at the door when you had some kind of trouble—the anxious look of some one across a church aisle while an earnest sermon was being preached, swung you into the Kingdom of God. But there are hundreds of people in this house who will take the word that David used in the past tense, and employ it in the present tense, and cry out: "No man cares for my soul."

You feel as you go out day by day in the tug and jostle of life that it is every man for himself. You can endure the pressure of commercial affairs, and would consider it almost impertinent for any one to ask you whether you are making or losing money. But there have been times when you would have drawn your check for thousands of dollars if some would only help your soul out of its perplexities. There are questions about your higher destiny that ache, and distract, and agonize you at times. Let no one suppose that because you are busy all day with hardware, or drygoods, or groceries, or grain, that your thoughts are no longer than your yard stick, and stop at the brass headed nails of the store counter. When you speak once about religious things you think 5,000 times. They call you a worldling. You are not a worldling. Of course you are industrious and keep busy, but you have had your eyes opened to the realities of the next world. You are not a fool. You know better than any one can tell. You know that a few years at most will wind up your earthly engagements, and that you will take residence in a distant sphere where all your business adroitness would be a superfluity. You sometimes think till your head aches about great religious subjects. You go down the street with your eyes fixed on the pavement, oblivious of the passing multitudes, your thoughts gone on eternal expedition. You wonder if the Bible is true, how much of it is literal and how much is figurative law, if Christ be God, if there is anything like retribution, if you are immortal, if a resurrection will ever take place, what the occupation of your departed kindred is, what you will be 10,000 years from now. With a cultured placidity of countenance you are on fire with agitations of soul. Oh, this solitary anxiety of your whole lifetime! You have sold goods to or bought them from Christian people for ten years, and they have never whispered one word of spiritual counsel. You have passed up and down the aisles of churches with men who knew that you had no hope of heaven, and talked about the weather and about your physical health, and about everything but that concerning which you most wanted to hear them speak, viz., your everlasting spirit. Times without number you have felt in your heart, if you have not uttered it with your lips: "No man cares for my soul."

There have been times when you were especially pliable on the great subject of religion. It was so, for instance, after you had lost your property. You had a great many letters blowing you up for being unfortunate. You showed that there had been a concatenation of circumstances and that your insolvency was no fault of yours. Your creditors talked to you as though they would have 100 cents on the dollar or your life. Protest after protest tumbled in on your desk. Men who used to take your hand with both of theirs and shake it violently, now pass you on the street with an almost imperceptible nod. After six or eight hours of scalding business anxiety you go home and you shut the door, and throw yourself on the sofa and you feel in a state of despair. You wish that some one would come in and break up the gloom. Everything seems to be against you—the bank against you. Your creditors against you. Your friends suddenly become critical against you. All the past against you. All the future against you. You make reproachful outcry: "No man cares for my soul!"

There was another occasion when all the doors of your heart swung open for sacred influences. A bright light went out in your household. Within three or four days there were compressed sickness, death, obsequies. You were so lonely that 100 people coming into the house did not break up the solitariness. You were almost killed with the domestic calamity. A few formal, perfunctory words of consolation were uttered on the stairs before you went to the grave; but you wanted some one to come and talk over the whole matter, and recite the alleviations, and decipher the lessons of the dark bereavement. No one came. Many a time you could not sleep until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, and then your sleep was a troubled dream, in which were re-enacted all the scene of sickness, and parting, and dissolution. Oh, what days and nights they were! No man seemed to care for your soul.

There was another occasion when your heart was very susceptible. There was a great awakening. There were hundreds of people who pressed into the kingdom of God; some of them acquaintances, some business associates, yes, perhaps, some members of your own family were baptised by sprinkling or immersion. Christian people thought of you, and they called at your store, but you were out on business. They stopped at your house; you had gone around to spend the evening. They sent a kindly message to you; somehow by accident, you did not get it. The lifeboat of the Gospel swept through the surf and everybody seemed to get in but you. Everything seemed to escape you. One touch of personal sympathy would have pushed you into the kingdom of God. When on communion day your friends went in, and your sons and daughters went into the church, you buried your face in your handkerchief and sobbed: "Why am I left out? Everybody seems to get saved but me. No man cares for my soul."

Hearken to a revelation I have to make. It is a startling statement. It will so surprise you that I must prove it as I go on. Instead of this total indifference all about you in regard to your soul, I have to tell you that heaven, earth and hell are after your immortal spirit—earth to cheat it, hell to destroy it, heaven to redeem it. Although you may be a stranger to the Christians in this house, their faces would glow and their hearts would bound if they saw you make one step heavenward. So intricate and far reaching is this web of sympathy that I could by one word rouse a great many prayers in your behalf. No one cares for your soul! Why, one signal of distress on your part would thrill this audience with holy excitement. If a boat in any harbor should get in distress, from the men of war, and from the sloops, and from the steamers the flying paddles would pull to the rescue. And if now you would let one signal of distress all these voyagers of eternity would bear down toward you and bring you relief. But no! you are like a ship on fire at sea. They keep the hatches down, and the Captain is frenzied, and he gives orders that no one hail the passing ships. He says: "I shall either land this vessel in Hamburg or on the bottom of the ocean, and I don't care which." Yonder is a ship of the White Star line passing. Yonder one of the National line. Yonder one of the Inman line. But they know not there is any calamity happening on that one vessel. Oh! if the captain would only put his trumpet to his lip, and cry out: "Lower your boats! Bear down this way! We are burning up! Fire! Fire!" No. No. No signal is given. If that vessel perishes, having hailed no one, whose fault will it be? Will it be the fault of the ship that hid its calamity, or will it be the fault of the vessels that, passing on the high seas, would have been glad to furnish relief if it had been only asked? In other words, my brother, if you miss heaven it will be your own fault.

No one cares for your soul! Why, in all the ages there have been men whose entire business was soul saving. In this work Munson went down under the knives of the cannibals whom he had come to save, and Robert McCheyne preached himself to death by thirty years of age, and John Bunyan was thrown into a dungeon in Bedfordshire, and Jehudi Ashman endured all the malarias of the African jungle; and there are hundreds and thousands of Christian men and women now who are praying, toiling, preaching, living, dying, to save souls.

No one cares for your soul! Have you heard how Christ feels about it? I know it was only five or six miles from Bethlehem to Calvary, the birthplace and the deathplace of Christ; but who can tell how many miles it was from the throne to the manger? How many miles down, how many miles back again? The place of his departure was the focus of all splendor and pomp; all the thrones facing his throne; his name the chorus in every song and the inscription on every banner; his landing place a cattle pen, malodorous with unwashed brutes, and dogs growling in and out of the stable. Born of a weary mother who had journeyed eighty miles in severe unhealth that she might find the right place for the Lord's nativity—born, not as other princes, under the flash of a chandelier, but under a lantern swung by a rope to the roof of the barn. In that place Christ started to save you. Your name, your face, your time, your eternity, in Christ's mind. Sometimes traveling on mule's back to escape old Herod's massacre, sometimes attempting nervous sleep on the chilly hillside, sometimes earning his breakfast by the carpentry of a plow. In Quarantania the stones of the field, by their shape and color, looking like the loaves of bread, tantalizing his hunger. Yet all the time keeping on after you. With drenched coat treading the surf at Genessaret. Howled after by a bloodthirsty mob. Denounced as a drunkard. Mourning over a doomed city, while others shouted at the sight of the shimmering towers. All the time coming on and coming on to save you. Indicted as being a traitor against government, perjured witnesses swearing their souls away to insure his butchery. Flogged, spit on, slapped in the face and then hoisted on rough lumber, in sight of earth and heaven and hell to purchase your eternal emancipation. From the first infant step to the last step of manhood on the sharp spike of Calvary a journey for you. Oh! how he cared for your soul! By dolorous arithmetic add up the stable, the wintry tempest, the midnight dampness, the abstinence of forty days from food, the brutal Sanhedrim, the heights of Golgotha, across which all the hatreds of earth and all the furies of hell charged with their bayonets, and then dare to say again that no one cares for your soul.

A young man might as well go off from home and give his father and mother no intimation as to where he has gone, and, crossing the seas, sitting down in some foreign country, cold, sick and hungry and lonely, saying: "My father and mother don't care anything about me." Do not care anything about him! Why, that father's hair has turned gray since his son went off. He has written to all the consuls in the foreign ports, asking about that son. Does not the mother care anything about him? He has broken her heart. She has never smiled since he went away. All day long, and almost all night, she keeps asking: "Where is he? Where can he be?" He is the first thought in her prayer and the last thought in her prayer, the first thought in the morning and the last at night. She says: "Oh, God, bring back my boy! I must see him again before I die. Where is he? I must see him again before I die. "Oh, do not his father and mother care for him? You go away from your Heavenly Father, and you think he does not care for you because you will not even read the letters by which he invites you to come back, while all heaven is waiting, and waiting, and waiting for you to return. A young man said to his father: "I am going off; I will write to you at the end of seven years and tell you where I am." Many years have passed along since that son went away, and for years the father has been going to the depot in the village, on the arrival of every train, and when he hears the whistle in the distance he is thrilled with excitement, and he waits until all the passengers have come out, and then he waits until the train has gone clear out of sight again, and then he goes home, hastening back to the next train; and he will be at every train until that son comes back, unless the son waits until the father be dead. But oh, the greater patience of God! He has been waiting for you, not seven years, not nine years, but for some of you, twenty years, thirty years, forty years, fifty years—waiting, calling—waiting, calling until nothing but omnipotent patience could have endured it. Oh, my brother, do not take the sentiment of my text as your sentiment. We do care for your soul. One Sabbath night, years ago, in my church in Brooklyn, a young man appeared at the end of the platform and he said to me: "I have just come off the sea." I said: "When did you arrive?" Said he: "I came into port this afternoon. I was in a great 'blow' off Cape Hatteras this last week, and I thought that I might as well go to heaven as to hell. I thought the ship would sink: but, sir, I never very seriously thought about my soul until to-night." I said to him: "Do you feel that Christ is able and willing to save you?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "I do." "Well," I said, "now are you willing to come and be saved by Him?" "I am," he said. "Well, will you now, in the prayer we are about to offer, give yourself to God for time and eternity?" "I will," he said. Then we knelt in prayer, and after we had got through praying, he told me that the great transformation had taken place. I could not doubt it. He is on the sea now. I do not know what other port he may gain or lose, but I think he will gain the harbor of heaven.

Star of peace, beam o'er the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

It was sudden conversion with him that night. Oh, that it might be sudden conversion with you to-day! God can save you in one moment as well as he can in a century. There are sudden deaths, sudden calamities, sudden losses. Why not sudden deliverances? God's spirit is infinite in speed. He comes here with omnipotent power, and he is ready here and now, instantaneously and forever, to save your soul. I believe that a multitude of you will to-day come to God. I feel you are coming, and you will bring along your families and your friends with you. They have heard in heaven already of the step you are about to take. The news has been cried along the golden streets and has rung out from the towers: "A soul saved! A soul saved!" But there is some one here to-day who will reject this gospel. He will stay out of the kingdom of God himself. He will keep his family and his friends out. It is a dreadful thing for a man just to plant himself in the way of life, then keep back his children, keep back his companion in life, keep back his business partners—refuse to go into heaven himself and refuse to let others go in.

A young man, at the close of a religious service, was asked to decide the matter of his soul's salvation. He said: "I will not do it to-night." Well, the Christian man kept talking with him, and he said: "I insist that to-night you either take God or reject Him." "Well," said the young man, "if you put it that way, I will accept Him. There, now, the matter's settled." On his way home on horseback he knew not that a tree had fallen aslant the road, and he was going at full speed, and he struck the obstacle and dropped lifeless. That night his Christian mother heard the riderless horse plunging about the barn, and, mistrusting something terrible was the matter, she went out and came to the place where her son lay, and she cried out: "Oh, Henry! dead and not a Christian. Oh, my son! my son! dead and not a Christian. Oh, Henry! Henry! dead and not a Christian." God keep us from such a catastrophe.

THE MURDERERS' BRAND.

A Tennessee Neighborhood Infested by a Mysterious Band of Thugs.

[From the Memphis Avalanche.]

One of the most singular and mysterious coincidences in the history of crime is the fact that all the murders and would-be murders that have been committed in that locality during the last ten years have borne the sometimes distinct and sometimes indistinct mark of being similar to each other in regard to certain characteristics which have been unmistakably branded upon the bodies of the victims. There is the appearance of a profound purpose, and there is no evidence to the contrary which has been exercised by those barbarious assassins against unoffending citizens, including both men and women, and these coincidences have occurred and can now be traced back to as long as twelve years ago, when a comely widow of middle age was foully murdered in the bedroom of her own house in this same locality.

This woman was a Mrs Foster, whose husband had died a short time previously, and who had rented out her place in town to live in a more quiet neighborhood, which she sought out on this road. There was no one in the house that night except herself; a negro woman had been staying there but for some reason, which was never fully explained, she was not at the house that night, but had gone to spend the evening with another negro woman who was a friend of hers. This lady, who was an estimable woman in every respect, could not be suspected of having an enemy. It is further true that there were evidences that the crime had been committed solely for the purpose of robbery, and yet the same mark which has been borne upon the bodies of other victims which have fallen since that time, and which was a distinctive feature of the attempted wholesale murder of the Nabors family, was found upon her head when the lifeless body was found the next morning.

It was only a few years after this occurrence that another lady in the same vicinity was shot through the heart and instantly killed, and yet the same mark in the shape of the letter V was found branded upon her skull. It had to all appearances, too, been done after the shot had been fired and after the woman had died, for she could not have lived more than a moment after having been shot, and the fact that the mysterious brand was still upon her brow furnishes only another instance and additional evidence that this course of crimes might have been committed for some purpose deeper beyond and more profound than any of which the inhabitants of that section have ever dreamed.

Again, it was only three or four years since that Mrs. Wright, a good woman and a Christian lady, was struck down, apparently by the same hands. She was shot in the breast and riddled with bullets from a shotgun, the trade mark of the same set of human butchers was upon her forehead. An additional case is furnished in that of the old huckster woman who was murdered in her house in that locality during 1883 or 1884. Then may be cited one of the most important cases, the assassination of the Justices, which took place scarcely a mile from the place where the murder was attempted Wednesday night. It has never been found out for certain what weapon was used in killing these two old people, who lived a quiet life in their little shanty by the roadside, and who were suspected of having a hoard of wealth somewhere about the house.

The murder of the Justices occurred about six months ago, and all the revolting details of the horrible affair are still fresh in the minds of citizens. It could not be told at the time whether the murderer's weapon had been a hammer, a hatchet or an axe, and no theory ever advanced as to how they met their sad fate, or by what instrument the deed was done has ever proved a satisfactory one in the eyes of a curious and mystified public. There were marks upon the bodies of these people, however, which were either exactly like or which at least bear a strong resemblance to those branded upon the skulls of the Nabors family, not one of whom escaped bearing the mark except the youngest baby and the other members who were not touched at all.

There is in all probability a vendetta whose gang infest some portion of this community, and whose hiding places have never yet been discovered. If they are negro men who carry out the cowardly work, and all the evidence in all the cases says that they are, then these brutes are very likely committing crimes under the guidance of some more intelligent beings who are at their head and direct their movements, which have hitherto proved so fatal to the inhabitants of Pigeon Roost road, and so mysterious to the population at large, while the most careful investigation in each of these cases has failed to throw the slightest ray of light in any direction as to who the perpetrators were. There have always been strange men in that community, and in every instance all parties have failed to say where they came from or whither they went. They have all seemed suddenly to drop out, to sink into the earth, and not the slightest trace of any of the men during these last twelve years of crime has ever been discovered.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

Mr. Henry Willard and Mr. Joseph Willard are two brother millionaires in Washington, who do not cultivate the virtue of brotherly love. Mr. Henry Willard gave an entertainment, and sent a card to Joseph, reading: "Mr. and Mrs. Henry Willard. At home January 15, from nine to eleven P. M." Whereupon Joseph sent a card to Henry reading: "Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Willard also at home January 15, from nine to eleven P. M." That was short, sweet and graphic.—*Boston Herald.*

THE RIVER OF REST.

A beautiful stream is the River of Rest;
The still, wide waters sweep clear and cold,
The tall mast crosses a star in the west,
A white sale gleams in the west world's gold;
It leans to the shore of the River of Rest—
The lily-lined shore of the River of Rest.

The boatman rises, he reaches a hand,
He knows you well; he will steer you true,
And far, so far, from all ills upon land,
From hates, from fates that pursue and pursue;
Far over the lily-lined River of Rest—
Dear mystical, magical River of Rest.

A storied, sweet stream is this River of Rest;
The souls of all time keep its ultimate shore;
And journey you east or journey you west,
Unwilling, or willing, sure footed or sore,
You surely will come to this River of Rest—
This beautiful, beautiful River of Rest.
—*Joaquin Miller.*

A GOSSIP'S DEED.

Miss Perkins cleared her throat and looked knowing

"I didn't s'pose you'd care so much, 'Nervie," she said, after a moment of silence, during which the young girl had turned her face away.

Miss Perkins was one of the born aggravators of humanity in general and in particular. Minerva Woodford felt horribly tempted to tell her so. But Minerva had wonderful self-control for such smiling azure eyes and thick-massed, ungovernable auburn hair. It was no light imposition, this that she had borne throughout that glorious midsummer afternoon; the company of Miss Perkins "to tea," the threads of gossip Miss Perkins unraveled (inch for inch with the yarn of the great gray balls from which she was always knitting ugly stockings for Heaven knew whom) and knit up slowly with her own peculiar skill of narration into a substance quite as ugly and durable as the product of her hands.

It was one of Miss Perkin's self-enjoined duties to communicate disagreeable tidings. She felt a delightful sense of peace and contentment now that she had concluded her task of enlightening her young and motherless hostess. "'Nervie was a good girl and hadn't ought to be deceived leastest," she said to herself, "more 'specially by such a worthless critter as that Jason Hawkes."

"I didn't s'pose you'd care so much," she repeated, with an air of sympathy. Minerva was reaching through the window to break off some of the pink roses that hung there red-ripe and luscious. She did not obey her impulse to turn and speak sharply. She did not say out her thought. "'Nervie!" How she hated to be called "'Nervie!" No one with any sense called her anything but Minnie. No one but Miss Elvira Perkins. She wished Miss Perkins would never come to see her.

She thought all this, but what she said was milder, as she faced about carelessly and stood arranging the roses.

"I am sure I hardly understand you, Miss Perkins. Why should you suppose I cared what was said about Jason Hawkes? Surely he has a right to marry whom he pleases."

She might have been a little paler than usual, but her voice was quite steady.

Miss Perkins smiled discreetly.

"There ain't much chance for the young girls," she observed, "when there's a designin' widow come to town. Mis' Darrell's just got Jason Hawkes wound completely round her finger. 'Tisn't that he's so much account, though if he'd married you, you could've had a good influence. He's altogether too fond o' race-horses and such-like evil doings. But for her to come and set herself up so mightily—why, she ain't once returned your call now, I'll be bound."

Minerva's lovely face flushed painfully at the reminder. She stepped from sitting-room to kitchen and put some water in a vase for the roses. Her heart throbbed with a great ache, but never should her caller know it.

"It's almost time for father to come," she said, quietly. "I'm going to set the table now, Miss Perkins. Will you sit by the door? I'll bring your chair."

"Oh, law! I can manage for myself," said the elderly maiden, rising in some haste to push the wooden rocker before her over the sill and down the length of the shining kitchen. It was a wing of the house facing the road, and the door was open.

A sudden hoof-beat and a rumble of wheels on the soft and yellow, dusty road. A carriage spun by after a certain well-known pair of jet black horses.

Miss Perkins sent up a shrill little cry of triumph.

"I never! There they go; he's driving her out to the fair grounds. What do you think of that, 'Nervie?"

But Minerva made no reply.

Miss Perkins turned only to see the girl slip quietly from the room.

Miss Perkins sat there alone for a considerable space. The tea-kettle had begun to sing cheerily. The snowy tablecloth and the shining glassware had an inviting aspect. There was plenty of Miss Perkins's favorite sauce and sweet-pickle; there was just the kind of tea-biscuit and cocoanut cake that she doted on. She closed her eyes and clasped her hands with a sigh of thankfulness for duty performed and blessings about to be enjoyed.

Then Minerva's father arrived.

"How-dy, Miss Perkins?" he said. "Where's Minnie?"

Minerva reappeared, just a little pale and shadowy around the eyes.

"Here I am, father," she said gently; "tea is ready. I had something to do, I'd most forgotten."

Miss Perkins went away just after tea. She did not stop to "help 'Nervie do the dishes," as usual. It was getting dark, and she had a long walk, she suddenly remembered.

Minerva went about her work quite unassisted. Her father was due at some village meeting, and so presently she was left alone in the house.

A terrible sense of depression fell upon her. She wondered if Jason Hawkes were coming. She was quite prepared. She had everything ready to return to him—his letters and the little pearl ring he had given her. Everything was wrapped securely; the package was too heavy for her pocket—quite too heavy. She wondered if he would come. And how should she feel after she had given all back to him and said to him that they had better part? She hardly knew. Oh, life was hard, and bitter! Jason had loved her—she knew he had loved her—until that women had come to the village, the "designing widow," as Miss Perkins had said. Perhaps Miss Perkins was right.

Minerva finished her work and went to sit on the porch. The air was heavy with the scent of rose and honeysuckle. And she felt her heart within her as cold as a stone.

She had sat there less than half an hour when the gate opened and a form familiar came swiftly up the walk. Her cold heart seemed for a moment to stand still. Then it throbbed painfully.

"Good evening," she answered very quietly to his "good evening." But she didn't give him her hand.

The rest all came about very swiftly.

O pride, thy stern sake how many hearts are wrung!

He should never know that she had learned his treachery. He should simply believe she did not care for him. "Here are your letters and the ring," she said swiftly, glad that the darkness vailed her pallor.

Jason Hawkes received them in bitter silence.

"As you choose, then, coquette," he muttered, and, turning, strode away.

Minerva Woodford tossed wakefully upon her bed that night. It was the first great trouble of her life. First troubles are so bitter.

Everything recurred to her—everything that Miss Perkins had told her concerning Mrs. Darrell. The widow was young and pretty. Why should Jason care for her? She had come from the city and was bright with city ways and city talk. She seemed to have money in abundance. Oh, it was cruel! The whole thing was cruel!

Minerva fell asleep only toward the dawn. She rose pale and heavy-eyed for the morning, yet strong in the intention of concealing her grief.

The summer day dragged heavily toward noon, more heavily after. Time was so long, so long. It seemed a century since Miss Perkins had been there with her tale of Jason Hawkes's devotion to the young widow. But the dream was over. It was Minerva's task to forget their plighted vows, to forget the handsome face that had been so dear to her.

Probably he would leave the village—when he had married the widow.

Minerva's eyes grew dim; she felt a choking sensation and stepped to the open door, hoping the soft summer breeze would cool her hot forehead.

As she stood there she suddenly heard a sharp cry of distress, then something tore past in the road, beating up the yellow dust in blinding clouds.

"A runaway," she said, and her heart seemed to cease beating for an instant.

She ran down the path and out into the road. The horses had dashed on, but something of a wreck was perceptible a short distance off.

Minerva thought she could see some one lying by the roadside. She ran on toward it at her utmost speed.

"Oh, Jason, Jason!" she moaned, bending down over him.

Not dead, thank Heaven! Only stunned, perhaps. She raised his head, loosened his collar and asked herself what next.

Turning for a moment she looked back down the road and saw some one going in at her own gate. It was a woman. She flew back toward home to ask help of whomever it might be.

It was Mrs. Darrell! She was very pale, and addressed the girl anxiously.

"I'm afraid an accident has happened Mr. Hawkes. His team ran away——"

"He is lying in the road unconscious," Minerva interrupted. "Will you help me some way to——"

"Let us go quickly," said the other.

And so they had not lost an instant.

Jason had come to himself.

"Badly shaken up, that's all," he said, with an unnerved laugh, and, leaning on their arms, limped back to Minerva's home.

Minerva drew up the arm-chair in the sitting-room, and left him there with Mrs. Darrell, going herself into the kitchen to make a cooling drink for her guests, perforce.

Through the open door between the rooms she could hear Jason's voice gloomy and disturbed.

"Good thing, perhaps, if I had been killed. Wouldn't have cared much."

"Oh, but you shouldn't say that," the soft voice of Mrs. Darrell replied. "You ought to care. Things may come right, you know."

Minerva's heart seemed to twist up within her in a sudden jealous frenzy. She could fancy just how the widow's dark, soft eyes were gazing into his; just how her white and graceful hand lay on his arm.

Yes, things might come right. But why should Jason speak gloomily? She had given him his freedom.

The hand with which she offered him the glass of lemonade shook perceptibly.

Did Jason observe it?

"I am going away to-morrow, Miss Woodford," he said, rather stiffly. "Perhaps I may carry your good wishes with me. I greatly regret having made you this trouble."

The widow had slipped out on the porch.

"It is no trouble whatever. Mr. Hawkes," replied Minerva.

"Miss Woodford," said a soft, smooth voice from out among the roses; "won't you please come out here a moment?"

Minerva obeyed.

The widow came near the girl and laid her gentle hand upon her arm.

"I have heard so much of you," she said, in a low tone. "I feel as if we might be friends. I have been trying to come and see you for so long; I was on my way this morning. I'm afraid you feel unkindly toward poor Jason. Please, don't feel so. He has not been to blame"——

Minerva's heart was boiling within her. She answered with an effort.

"I was not aware of any unkind feelings. It can interest you very little how I feel."

"Oh, but pardon me! It interests me exceedingly."

"Oh!" said Minerva, with sudden sarcasm. "To be sure! I forgot. Will you permit me to congratulate Mr. Hawkes?"

Mrs. Darrell looked perplexed.

"Congratulate! For what?"

"Upon his engagement to you," said Minerva with a little gasp.

"You—foolish—child! Who put such nonsense in your head?" Mrs. Darrell was actually laughing. "Did you fancy—why, child, I am six years older than he. Besides—I am to marry his cousin Frank, who is in Europe now. I thought he had told you. There, now, run in to him and make it all up. I'm off for the present. But I'll be back."

Minerva turned into the house with cheeks aflame.

"Jason," she said. "I—I think I was too hasty last night. It—it was a mistake."

Jason sprang to his feet and drew her into his arms.

"Who was it that came gossiping to you?" "Wasn't it Miss Perkins?"

"Yes," said Minerva, slowly. "It was Miss Perkins. But I don't believe her—now."—*New York Journal.*

A Costly Dinner.

The public hears from time to time about expensive dinners that are given by wealthy men. Gen. George A. Sheridan, of New York, struck this topic the other day in a conversation, and told this story:

"During the 1880 campaign two good friends of mine bluffed each other into a bet of $5,000 on Garfield and Hancock. They were both full of 'sand,' and both would have paid in case of losing the bet. I knew that neither of them could afford to pay. The next morning after the bet was made, and after they had cooled down I got them together and played my hand. I told them what fools they were to bet $5,000 apiece and got them to compromise on a dinner for fifteen persons at Delmonico's, having the understanding that I was to order the dinner. Well, we had the dinner. I went to see Charley Delmonico about it and told him I wanted the best dinner he could serve for fifteen persons. He wanted to know if I would limit him to the cost of the wines, and I told him of course not as I did not care, so long as the wine did not cost $1,000,000 a bottle. He then wanted to know what my idea was, and I said that I presumed that he would serve a big dinner at $100 a plate. He studied awhile and replied: 'General, to be honest with you, I could not serve any one with a dinner at $100 a plate. I can serve you with a dinner at $50 a head, equal to anything that any man ever ate or drank.' Well, we compromised for $50 a head, and we had a dinner, and it was a dinner. My friend who had lost the bet was so pleased for not having to pay the $5,000 that he called the *chef* and gave him a $50 bill, so that his dinner cost him $800. But when I hear of $100 dinners I know it is chaff."

Dead Faces in Battle.

When we got into the Brock Road intrenchments, a man a few files to my left dropped dead, shot just above the right eye. He did not groan, or sigh, or make the slightest physical movement, except that the chest heaved a few times. The light went out of his face instantly, leaving it without a particle of expression. It was plastic, and, as the facial muscles contracted, it took many shapes. When the man's body became cold, and his face hardened, it was horribly distorted, as though he had suffered intensely. Any person who had not seen him killed would have said that he had endured extreme agony before death released him. A few minutes after he fell another man, a little farther to the left, fell with a precisely similar wound. He was straightened out and lived for over an hour. He did not speak. Simply lay on his back, and his broad chest rose and fell, slowly at first, and then faster and faster, and more and more feebly until he was dead. And his face hardened and it was almost terrifying in its painful distortion. I have seen dead soldiers' faces which were wreathed in smiles; and heard their comrades say that they had died happy. I do not believe that the face of a dead soldier, lying on a battlefield, ever truthfully indicated the mental or physical anguish or peacefulness of mind which he suffered or enjoyed before his death. The face is plastic after death, and as the facial muscles cool and contract they draw the face into many shapes. Sometimes the dead smile, again they stare with glassy eyes, and lolling tongue and dreadfully distorted visages at you. It goes for nothing! One death was as painless as the other.—*Recollections of a Private.*

Novel Consumption Cure.

"You see this car platform?" inquired one passenger of another on an Illinois Central suburban train. "Well, that platform cured me of consumption and saved my life. You see, I come of a consumptive family. My mother died of consumption, a sister and two brothers, and a year ago I expected to go in the same way. As soon as I saw that I was going down I made up my mind to take some desperate means of salvation. I wasn't financially able to go to California or to travel anywhere except to and from my work. So I did the next best thing. Every morning in riding into town I stood out on the platform, and, drawing long breaths, filled my lungs full of the fresh air from the lake. At first I couldn't inhale much, but by-and-by my lungs gathered strength, respiratory cells that had long been unused began to open and admit nature's life-giving oxygen, and in a few months I was surprised at my own strength and good health, as were my friends. Four times a day—for I rode home to dinner and back again—I stood on the platform and inhaled as much of the air as possible. The weather made no difference to me—rain, cold, snow, blizzard. For more than a year I haven't sat down in a railway coach. Now I can draw a longer inhalation than any man I know, and a long inhalation means filling with air all of the cells of the lungs bringing the whole sytem into service, and I have no more fear of consumption."—*Chicago Herald.*

Shaded Candles.

The candle on the dinner-table holds its place still. The latest device that the art-ware establishments have contrived for its adorning is a sliding shade that falls imperceptibly as the candle burns lower. The shade is made in the simple Bohemian glasses, in decorated art glass of every description, and is sometimes seen in rare jeweled glass in every rich, soft hue. The shaded candle sheds over table furnishings, flowers and faces of the guests the very perfection of light that the dinner-givers have looked for these many years in vain.—*New York Mail and Express.*

MISUNDERSTOOD.

If death could write on every heart
The cause that drew its blood,
How many would be written o'er
With this: "Misunderstood?"

Lo! every deed has latent cause;
O critic, seek that first;
The laws of Nature cannot change—
The weak are not the worst.

Should we condemn the tiny flower
Which blooms upon the hill
Because the mighty oak above
Remains a monarch still?

A law divine demands the oak,
Nor less demands the flower;
Shall we, in passing 'neath the one,
Ignore the varied power

Creating weak and strong alike?
Look deep, O man, and know
That God hath formed our minds too small
To know as He doth know.

The feelings of a human heart
Are far too vast and grand
For other hearts to stand aloof
And boast: "We understand."

We cannot know each other's hearts;
The mold of each He breaks,
And forms anew the clay and mold
With every heart he makes.

Then why should man, a finite work,
Be bold and quick to say:
"I grasp the all of yonder man;
He, too, is formed from clay!"
—*Eugene Ashton.*

PITH AND POINT.

A frim figure—A barber's charge for a hair cut.

Strange as it may seem, when money is close it is difficult to get very near it.

The dime museum woman, who writes with her toes must make a great many foot notes.—*Boston Bulletin.*

After all there is no college war-cry that thrills a student with a healthy appetite equal to a call for dinner.—*Siftings.*

A series of practical talks to girls has begun in Boston. With our girls the most practical talk is the proposal.—*Philadelphia Call.*

With stealthy hand he strove to clip,
One golden ringlet from her head.
"Ah, don't!" Then, with a smiling lip,
"They are my sister Jane's," she said.
—*Harper's Magazine.*

Somebody has sent us a treatise on the source of the Mississippi, but what would interest us more just now is the source of a big boil on the back of our neck.—*Dansville Breeze.*

A gardener who married an extremely homely widow gave as a reason for his action that he had a strong aversion to weeds and never saw them without using means to destroy them.—*Boston Courier.*

German songs are now the fashion in society, and musical reporters are having a hard time in trying to determine the difference in sound between murdered English and eliminated German.—*Boston Globe.*

"Our people desire extempore sermons, and yet you persist in using notes." Famishing pastor—"My dear brother, as I never have any notes in my pocket book to use, you should not object to my using them in the pulpit.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The Wasp.

The wasp is found in most all countries, but seems to have more business on his mind in North America than anywhere else. He keeps both standard and solar time, and is always ready to fill an engagement by either. He doesn't care so much about what he eats, but he is very domestic and must have a home. This is generally located under the eaves of a building insured for its full value, though it sometimes hangs from the limb of a tree or bush. As no wasp expects to live to see the new year come in he doesn't break his back to lay in a store of pork and potatoes, and it makes no difference to him whether coal goes up or down. He spends the time from May to October in sloshing around, attending county fairs, horse races and wrestling matches, and having more or less to do in the harvest field and around cider mills. It is a disputed point whether the wasp can bite harder than the bull dog, but the weight of opinion is in favor of the wasp. He seems mad about something all the time, and it doesn't make any difference whether his victim is the babe in the cradle or the father in the barnyard. Five months is the average life of the wasp, and he is heard from about as often as any other insect on the programme.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Montana Turnip.

"That's a good-looking diamond you are wearing," said a Far Westerner to a waiter in the restaurant at the Northwestern Depot.

"It's a two-karat stone," said the waiter, leaning over the counter.

"What did it cost?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"I've got something here myself," said the eater, going down into his pocket and pulling out a big gold nugget.

"What do you call that?" asked the waiter, with a short breath.

"No karat about that stone," said the Western man, weighing the nugget in the palm of his hand. "That, sir, is a Montana turnip."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Heavy Weight.

Some thousands of people visited Princes End Tipton, to witness the funeral of Mr. Samuel Murfitt, who was recently exhibited as the largest man in the world. The deceased, who died on Friday after a few days' illness, was a native of Wisbington, Cambridgeshire, and was fifty-five years of age. Height, 6 feet 1 inch; weight, 40 stone (560 pounds); girth of waist, 100 inches, and he measured 30 inch round the calf of the leg. A hearse could not be found large enough for the deceased's removal, and the body had to be conveyed on a dray. The sashes had to be removed from the windows, and [illegible] were employed to get the coffin through the window on to the dray.—[illegible] *Globe.*

In an area of 160 [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 7, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The alliterative head-line fiend of the Montgomery Dispatch's editorial staff ought to apply for a patent or copyright on his wonderful productions.

The Washington Post remarks that the difference between Admiral Farragut and Senator Jones, of Florida, lies in the fact that the former was lashed to the mast and the latter was mashed to the last.

Blaine, in taking the swing around the country, will, after visiting his daughter in the Indian Territory, return by the Southern route and stop at New Orleans, Nashville, Montgomery and other Southern cities.

It is now stated the Inter-state Commerce Commissioners do not propose to do anything until they thoroughly master the mysteries of the several provisions and understand the law and as no one yet has thoroughly understood it there appears to be no reason why railroad officials should be much concerned for the present.

Dr. J. T. B. Foard, the defaulting Superintendent of Education of Escambia county, returned to Evergreen and surrendered himself to the Sheriff on Monday. He has been wandering over the country from New York to Florida, and becoming tired of wandering he surrendered himself and offers to take the consequences.

Paul Tulane, the founder of that great institution, Tulane University, New Orleans, died at Princeton, N. J., on the 27th ult., aged 86 years. Mr. Tulane was a Frenchman, but was born in this country, and was for fifty-four years a successful merchant in New Orleans. His donations to the Tulane fund now amount to $1,100,000, and yield an annual revenue of $70,000.

It is evident that the whiskey sellers are to have a hard time in Blount county. The Blountsville Dispatch says: If Blount could get a jury that could tell where men get their liquor by a whiff of their breath they could give the solicitor many very nice cases and from what we learn the last Grand Jury came near filling the bill. We need that sort of a jury down this way, and then we might "make Rome howl" some more.

The Birmingham Age writes a column editorial on "the nineteen columns of delinquent tax advertising in the agricultural county of Perry." The Age is badly mistaken this time. It is not in Perry but in Marion county just northeast of Jefferson where these tax sales are being made. The Age in attempting to show how one of our best agricultural counties is "going to the devil" gives one of the counties of the "booming" mineral district a very hard blow. Better learn something of the geography of the State.

The president gave Alabama a place on the inter-state commission, but it was the smallest place. One of the commissioners holds six years, another five, another four, another three and the last two years. Northern democrats and republicans are all tarred with the same stick. If there is anything going they give the south the least possible share, and only do that in the hope of deriving some benefit in return; and the southern people are fools enough to go into raptures over the refuse morsels that are thrown to them now and then to keep them in a good humor.—*Fort Payne Journal.*

If John Sherman does not by this time feel a hearty and genuine contempt for the south and her people, it is not because he has not sufficient reasons for such a sentiment. If there ever has been a remorseless inveterate and implacable abuser of the south, Sherman is the man, and yet at several places on his tour he was received with honors and treated as if he was a decent sort of a man. He would be something more than human if he did not entertain a feeling of hearty contempt for a people who seem to have not a spark of manly resentment for injuries received at his hands and the slanders and falsehoods he has poured out upon them for a quarter of a century.—*Fort Payne Journal.*

COOSA RIVER.

Committees Appointed to Further the Work.

The president of the Coosa River Convention has announced the exectutive committee for expediting the opening of the Coosa river, as follows:

Jos. Hodgson, Mobile, chairman; D. B. Hamilton, Rome; W. W. Screws, Montgomery; Thos. Williams, Wetumpka; W. M. Meeks, Gadsden; S. W. John, Selma; Jno. J. Seay, Rome; J. W. Dimmick, Montgomery; W. H. Ross, Mobile; P. D. Parker, Mobile; H. C. Tompkins, Montgomery; W. H. Raymond, Selma; Jno. H. Caldwell, Jacksonville; W. C. Little, Mobile.

He has announced as the committee to investigate the cause of delay in opening the locks at Greensport, the following; Jno J. Seay, Rome, chairman; Joel Brenham, Rome; R. B. Kyle, Etowah; W. C. McWilliams, Rome; T. W. Francis, Calhoun.

The "nigger question" has been again started by the entering of three negro military companies at the Washington National competitive drill. The Montgomery companies will in consequence not participate in the drill. This is very proper on the part of the Montgomery military and it is to be hoped that Montgomery or some other other southern city will at once proceed in the matter of getting up a rival drill on a magnificent scale to come off at the time of the Washington drill. This would throw something of a wet blanket on the Washington drill which now deserves to be "squelched."

HOUSE BILL 487.

AN ACT for the preservation of game animals and birds in the counties of Sumter and Chilton.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Alabama, That it shall be unlawful in the counties of Sumter and Chilton to catch, kill, injure or pursue with such intent, any buck, deer, doe or fawn between the fifteenth day of February and the 15th day of September.

Section 2. It shall be unlawful to catch, kill, injure or pursue with such intent any wild turkey between the first day of May and the fifteenth day of September, and it shall be unlawful to catch, kill, injure or pursue with such intent any turtle dove between the fifteenth day of March and the first day of August. And it shall be unlawful to catch, kill, injure or pursue with such intent any partridge or quail between the first day of April and the first day of October.

Section 3. Be it further enacted, That it shall be unlawful in the counties of Sumter and Chilton for any person to destroy, rob or injure the nest of any bird or fowl mentioned in section 2 of this act.

Section 4. Be it further enacted, That any person violating the provisions of section one of this act, upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not less than than thirty nor more than fifty dollars for each offence.

Sec. 5. That any person violating the provisions of sections two or three of this act, upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than ten nor more than twenty-five dollars for each offence.

Sec. 6. That any person violating the provisions of this act may be prosecuted before any Justice of the Peace or other officer or court having jurisdiction of misdemeanors in said county, and the judgment of such court shall be enforced in like manner as in all other cases of misdemeanors.

Sec. 7. That one-half of all fines imposed and collected under the provisions of this act shall be paid to the informer, and the other half shall be paid to the county Superintendent of Education to be by him applied to the school fund of the county.

Sec. 8. That the Solicitor's fee in each conviction (secured by him) of a violation of the provisions of this act, shall be twenty dollars.

Sec. 9. That all laws in conflict with this act be and the same are hereby repealed as to Sumter and Chilton counties.

Approved Feb'y 23, 1887.

THOS. SEAY, Governor.

A true copy.

C. C. LANGDON, Sec'y of State.

Other Cases.

Last week we published an incomplete list of cases tried at the recent term of the circuit court. The following additional cases were disposed of:

State vs. Thomas Thompson. Obtaining goods under false pretences. Abated by death of defendant.

State vs. Robt. Traywick. Disturbing religious worship. Nol pros.

State vs. B. H. Bryant et al. Fraudulently disposing of property. Nol. pros.

State vs. Dave Killingsworth and Emma Martin. Adultery. Not guilty.

State vs. Dock Davenport. Disturbing religious worship. Not guilty.

State vs. James Collins. Selling mortgaged property. Not guilty.

State vs. Willie Burnett. Disturbing religious worship. Not guilty.

State vs. Willie Burnett. Indecent exposure of person. Not guilty.

State vs. Frank Nettles. Carrying concealed weapons. Not guilty.

State vs. John Garner. Carrying concealed weapon. Not guilty.

A boy is worthless without enemies. Have a way of your own, even though you make an enemy of your girl.—*Howard Collegian.*

Very good. If he can succeed in making an enemy of his girl he will get through college in better style.

Let the man who is too poor to take his home paper but pays for a city paper ask himself the question: Do the Eastern papers ever give any home news? No! Do they contain notices of your churches, schools, improvements and a hundred other matters of local interest which your home paper furnishes you with out a cent of pay? Not an item! Do they ever say a word calculated to draw attention to your progress and in the enterprises of your community? Not a word! And yet there are men who have such contracted views that they think unless the the home paper gives them as many square inches as the city paper they are not getting the worth of their money. They are like the fellow who took the largest pair of boots in the box because he got more for the same money; not considering the fit or quality of the goods.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

SALESMEN WANTED!

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper). CHASE BROTHERS,

mar31-2m Rochester, N. Y.

Saw Mill Men.

I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.

[feb24 3m]

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,

oct7 Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between S. A. Blasingame and J. M. Stanfield under the firm name and style of Blasingame & Stanfield was dissolved by mutual consent on the 5th day of April, 1887. All debts are to be received by either party and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to either partner. Either partner is allowed to use the firm name in liquidation of debts due the late partnership.

S. A. BLASINGAME,
J. M. STANFIELD.

April 5, 1887.

Notice!

Books of subscription to the capital stock of the Atlanta and Alabama Railway Company will be opened at Mountain Creek, Ala., on May 2d, 1887. Subscriptions to said stock can be made in money, property or labor.

L. E. O'KEEFE,
A. D. ADAIR,
O. M. REYNOLDS,
H. B. TOMPKINS,
C. B. AUSTIN,
R. M. NELSON,
H. A. HARALSON,
Incorporators Committee.

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
March 1st, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 9th, 1887, viz: John E. Smith, Homestead 12086 for the s ½ of s w ¼, sec 14, township 21, n, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Scroggins, James R. Whatley, John D. Selman and John Bearden, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar 4 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6246.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Mar. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, on April 23rd, 1887, viz: William H. Wells, Homestead 11507 for the e ½ of sw ¼, section 28, township 22, range 15. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Andrew J. Duncan, Thomas G. Taylor, Henry C. Johnson and Sidney A. Blasingame, all of Clanton, Ala.

mar17* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6282.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John D. Selman, homestead 12067, for the w ½ of ne ¼ section 22, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6237.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 16th, 1887, viz: Burrel Bailey, Homestead 12318, for the ne ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22, township 20 n, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John W. Mitchell, Mike H. Barnes, Daniel C. Gaudy and David A. Friday, all of Plantersville, Ala.

mar10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,

mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

Barclift & Co.

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES

NORTH SIDE OF SEC. AVE. BET. 19th AND 20th STREETS.

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery Line. [mar 24-1y

J. H. SHEPHERD

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INVITES ORDERS FOR

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THE

Cheap Cash Store,

—OF—

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

NOTICE NO. 6220.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
April 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on May 14, 1887, viz: Asa J. Robinson, Homestead 18106 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼, n e of s e ¼ sec 24 township 20 north, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas Roberts, John Roberts, William Klinner and William W. Green, all of Dixie, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6293.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Apr. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 14th, 1887, viz: Abraham C. Mims, homestead 10863 for the s w ¼ of sec 24 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, Linsey W. Henly, William P. Headley, James R. Broadhead, all of Kincheen, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6283.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John Bearden, homestead 14409, for the sw ¼ of nw ¼ and nw ¼ of sw ¼, section 14, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John D. Selman, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6284.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: Nathan D. Ellis, Homestead 12091, for n ½ of ne ¼, sec. 26, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, John D. Selman, Claton Hall, Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1910 FIRST AVENUE (Upstairs)

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

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Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

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During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

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One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood. Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S

Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY

Sold at 25 cts, 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use Dr. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.

Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. 'PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC' for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun24-y

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Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

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From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

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☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

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A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

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References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

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Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited.

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 7, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	*9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

* Don't stop.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Ladies' hats for sale over drug store.

Considerable sickness in town considering this is Clanton.

Dr. Mahone, of Opelika, is in Clanton on professional business.

Miss Augusta Evans, of this place, is visiting friends in Randolph and Selma.

Mr. S. A. Eddins, of the VIEW force, is on a visit to relatives in Tuscaloosa.

Read the notice of the Atlanta and Alabama Railroad Company in another column.

Miss Jennie Wilson, of Maplesville, is attending school at Clanton Academy in this place.

County Superintendent Acree was in Clanton Saturday to attend to the business of his office.

Corn, fodder, hay, potatoes, chickens, butter, eggs, &c., will be taken in payment for subscription.

See notice of dissolution of copartnership of the firm of Blasingame & Stanfield in another column.

As many as six deaths from measles occurred in and around Jemison last week. All grown people.

Base balls, cigarette papers, albums, fancy stationery and all kinds of things for sale at the View Stationery Stand.

Mr. Lee R. McKee, representing the Montgomery Advertiser, was in Clanton Monday circulating among the friends of that excellent journal.

Mr. B. H. Chesnutt's residence came near burning last Sunday but the fire was discovered in time to extinguish it before much damage was done.

Some excitement was created in church last Sunday night by the eccentricities displayed by one of the lamps. It was soon extinguished and quiet restored.

Sheriff Smitherman informs us that he has fixed his bond up all right and will continue to discharge the duties of the Sheriff's office to the best of his ability.

Mr. T. G. Holt, of Siluria, Shelby county, has been visiting relatives in Clanton. He is thinking of purchasing a home and moving to our town, and we hope he will do so.

Parties indebted to this office for either subscription, job work or advertising, whose accounts are now past due will please come forward and settle as we are needing the money.

Dr. M. J. Greene, of Opelika, who has been visiting relatives in Clanton returned home Monday. The Dr. made an exhibition of his faith in the future progress of our town by buying a lot.

Remember that books of subscription to the capital stock of the Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery Railroad will be opened in the office of the Probate Judge of this county on the 18th inst.

Sampey's Corner.

Dull trade is worse than swapping dollars, so come along to town and bring your money and Sampey will sell you the goods you want whether he makes a big profit or none at all. He has the goods and did not buy them to keep for show, but for you to use.

Mysterious Death.

We learn of the finding of the body of a man named Tucker in the Coosa river Saturday night. The dead man was almost a stranger in the neighborhood, and there is a mystery surrounding his death. Parties who knew him state that a few days prior to his disappearance he had threatened to kill himself and he mysteriously disappeared two weeks before his body was found. The body was examined and hole a was found in his back resembling a gun shot wound. It is thought by some that he was foully dealt with but others believe he drowned himself and that the vultures had pecked the hole in his back as his clothing had washed up over his head leaving only the small of his back exposed. The latter supposition appears to be the most probable for had he been shot his clothing would doubtless have had a hole through it and bullets might have been found by probing.

A farmer came in to see us the other day who confessed that he was buying corn. Yet he wanted to continue his paper, said his family couldn't get a long without it, and promised to settle as soon as he could. Now we think we will have to give the paper to that farmer as we don't see how a man who has to buy corn at big prices from March until September can ever get ahead enough to have any money. He will be still further in debt at the close of the year. Friends drop cotton and raise your hog and hominy.

The New Church.

The outlook for the building of the new Methodist church is becoming more encouraging. All the lumber is secured and the pastor, Rev. Mr. Briggs, offers to raise $500 outside of Clanton towards paying the workmen. A committee has been appointed to solicit subscriptions, and with the building committee composed of Messrs. Harry Herbert, O. A. Duke and E. F. Gullahorn, the work will be pushed for all it is worth.

Mr. W. M. Burton, the deputy tax-collector, lost over three hundred dollars of the county's money last Friday evening. Nearly half of the amount was in a check however and will be recovered by a duplicate check. The balance, about $165 in cash, will probably never be recovered or even heard from. He says he lost the money while in Clanton.

Mr. C. M. McLean, a young attorney and school teacher of Bladenboro, N. C., spent Friday and Saturday in Clanton taking in the situation with a view of locating here to practice law. He will probably teach school in Jemison until he is admitted to practice law in this state. He comes well recommended and we wish him success.

Old man Seaborn Jones of the river hills settlement east of Clanton, was found dead one day last week near the road side in a sitting position with his back against a log. He was 80 odd years of age and has a large family connection in this county.

On last Saturday morning Mr. J. B. McDaniel, who lives just across the creek east of town, had the misfortune to have a tree fall on him inflicting serious injuries. At this writing he is in a critical condition and his recovery is doubtful. He is very aged.

Mr. Coe, of Gregory, Coe & Co., Stanton and Dr. Little, of the same place, were in Clanton Monday and gave the VIEW an agreeable visit. They reported that they were over to look at the town. Perhaps something more, but nothing less.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. Crit Allen, which occurred at his home in Jemison last Friday. He died of a fever resulting from a case of measles. He leaves a wife and children to whom our sympathy is tendered.

We have on hand at this office quite a quantity of very thick heavy paper suitable for wrapping up meats &c., which we will give to any of our merchants who will send around for it.

Miss Rosa Gullahorn, who attends school at Tuscaloosa was called to her home in this place last week on account of the illness of her mother. Mrs. G. is better and Miss Rosa will return to Tuscaloosa.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

The winter seems to be familiar this Spring, but it is not very sociable or polite to come up on us so hard as to kill all of the nice peaches.

Corn is not coming up well this Spring. The cool nights are supposed to be the cause.

Mrs. Douthit and her sister Miss Rea Oty, of Uniontown, have just ended a most pleasant visit to the land of flowers.

Mrs. M. R. Tidwell, of Mumford, is boarding in Maplesville. We hope she may like our pleasant country.

The young old ladies that have bad teeth cannot get any soft peaches this summer; so they will have to scrape apples, and if they are not skilled in the scraping business, they will have to gum them.

D.

Stanton Puffs.

There have been two deaths from measles among the colored people one of which was aunt Susan Hudson, who was respected by all who knew her.

Died, near Sardis church on the 29th ult., with pneumonia, Mrs. Harriet E. Broadhead. Her dying words were, "All is well with me." We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends and relatives.

The measles are still among our colored people.

Mr. R. Coe and Dr. W. W. Little, of our village, attended the April term of commissioner's court to advocate our new public road across Mulberry Creek.

There will be preaching at Mt. Carmel Church near Clanton Ford, next Saturday and Sabbath.

Miss Susie McGee is the organist of the Baptist church and Sabbath school.

There is some talk of a new locomotive being put on the G. & C. L. R. R.

89.

Dots From Elmore.

Elmore is on a boom, plenty of pretty girls, but boys in demand.

Rev. D. H. Carmicheal preached at the Methodist church Sunday night, to a large and attentive congregation. Have also at the same church a flourishing Sunday school which was very much improved by the arrival of Miss Hattie Gainor, a charming young lady from South Pittsburg, Tenn., who arrived here on the 31st of March with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gates, who came for the purpose of settling in the flourishing little village of Elmore.

Miss Virgie Smith from Verbena is here visiting her sister Miss Belle who is teaching in this place.

The water power in and about Elmore is sufficient to drive fifty thousand spindles and looms in proportion. A Montgomery capitalist has been attracted and recented invested and has an eye to its future developement.

A party of young people, (mostly girls) started out recently for the purpose of taking a boat ride, expecting to find some escorts at the creek, but upon their arrival found only some fishing tackle and a tea kettle in an old boat. One of the girls was very much disappointed as she expected to meet there a dude, whom the evening before she had been dreadfully "flattened" on, or "mashed" as it was formerly called.

Long life to the VIEW.

F. S. G. K.

Verbena.

Mr. Lanier and wife, Miss Watt and Mrs. Cad Beall, all of Montgomery, are visiting Mrs. J. C. Gibson, at this place.

Grandma Holt, we are glad to say, is better than at last writing.

Mrs. Wallace Glover is expected to reach her father's this week from an extended visit to relatives in Evansville, Ind.

We are sorry to say that a son of Mr. William Johnson is lying very ill two miles from Verbena at this writing.

Our young townsman and former operator at Verbena, Mr. Mitchell Williamson, is now in Florida in hopes of regaining his health. We hope to soon see him return fully restored.

We have a millinery shop recently opened here by Misses Bell and Anna Logan and Miss Etta Haralson. We wish them great success in their new enterprise.

Our town is showing some signs of enterprise. Mr. Mullins' house has just received a new coat of paint.

Maj. J. C. Gibson has recently built several three-roomed dwellings on his land in the edge of Verbena. He has also straightened the public road from the first Baptist Church to Pratt Mill Town and has set out elm trees all along which makes it a regular street. We say first-rate for the Major.

The children's missionary society gave a concert Sunday night at the Baptist Church which was enjoyed by a crowded house. Contributions received for missions.

Willie Dennis, a brother of Peyton Dennis has found $50,000 in gold on his father's place two miles from Cooper's Station. It seems to have been buried two or three hundred years.

WATCHMAN.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

Wilkinson's Matchless Mineral Water.

The best system invigorator known. It cures dyspepsia, chronic diarrhœa, tetter, all blood and skin troubles and is wonderfully efficacious—one gallon will cure any case that is curable. It sells at $4.00 per gal. Ask your druggist for it.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

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Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.

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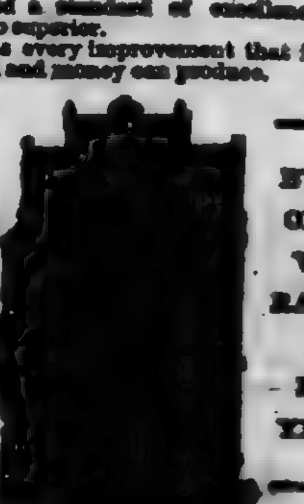
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.



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FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

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CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

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Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 303. [July8]

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

MAKE HENS LAY

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

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J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

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Morris Avenue Hotel,

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Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street

ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.

HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

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—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

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RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
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Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address

E. S. R. HICKS, Principal.

feb10]

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

All About Wrinkles.

Wrinkles are as natural to old age as is a full, smooth face to childhood. They are due mainly to a certain shrinkage of the muscles—a shrinkage which characterizes, more or less, the entire system in the latter period of life. Now, the human face, writes a doctor in the *Youth's Companion*, was meant to be the "mirror of the mind," the visible expression of every passion, emotion, and inmost feeling. Herein is its chief beauty. Hence its numerous muscles and nerves, whereby it is so wonderfully adjusted to this end. But muscles in constant or frequent exercise increase in volume, strength, and readiness of action. Hence habits of thought and feeling become stamped on the face, and we read so easily the character of the proud, the vain, the deceitful, and the sensual man, or of the kind, the calm, the energetic, the frank, the candid and the honest man. But there is nothing like care and worriment to plow furrows in the forehead, and these are badly marring the faces of our American women. We pass in the streets women of thirty-five whose foreheads are more wrinkled than the brow should be at seventy. Some of these may not have more cares than others, but they unnecessarily yield to the tendency to express them in the face.

Picking Out A Wife.

I always was partial to the ladies, says a writer in the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, and did a great deal of gallanting them around and making them have as good a time as myself. But when I came to the age at which most young men fall in love I was very careful to single out a young lady of my own age, and one who had an extra amount of common sense and good breeding; one who was always considerate of other's welfare, and was not ashamed that she kept house for three younger children, left orphans when quite young.

Now, after three years of married life, I have never seen my wife untidy. She makes it her business to keep herself looking as neat as her house, and I have yet to see her out of humor, or in the least ways cross, and, although I do not make anything like big wages, yet she manages to keep the house in all necessaries, and I have more money in my pocket at the end of the month than I ever had, or could manage to save before I was married.

I think if more young men would look on the practical side of matrimony, there would not be so many disappointing unions.

Common sense is the thing. Never mind the pretty face, bright eyes, or small feet. Has she a good supply of common sense? It beats music and drawing far enough.

Paris Fish-Wives.

The fish women are either built upon the general principle of a Dutch vessel, very broad, with an enormous head and no neck, the head being anchored securely between the shoulders and wagging there as though set loosely in a bed of fat, with enormous arms as red as beets, finished off with hard red hands, with clumsy fingers, always between fifty or sixty, or else they are slim girls of sixteen to eighteen with no fat, more than is sufficient to round a figure, and with hands that, while they are red, are by no means stumpy.

Here is a mystery. The girls are the daughters of the fish-wives and are in proper course of training to be fish-wives themselves. It would seem to be the proper thing to see girls of sixteen, eighteen, of twenty, of thirty, forty, and so up growing in fat and stumpy red fingers as they progressed in years. But it is not so. It is either the slender girl or the enormous broad woman.

Do they keep on being slender for a certain number of years and then in a night develop into broad women? Or, when they get to a certain age do they quit the fish market and stay away from it till they have widened and broadened sufficiently to go into the market again of the orthodox shape? As no one in times of peace ever saw a dead mule the question is naturally what becomes of the mules when they get old? So in this case, how is it with the fishwoman? Why is it that you only see the two types? There are many mysteries in nature—too many.

But slender or ponderous, they know all about fish. They can handle them with a celerity, and dwell upon their merits with unction that would make their fortunes in any lucrative business where a glib tongue and ready wit is requisite. And then the fine sarcasm that follows if you are not satisfied with her stock and go elsewhere. Woe be unto you if there is anything peculiar about you—you have been measured beforehand and the sore spot in your make-up is mercilessly touched. Fish wives the world over are noted for sharp tongues. The Billingsgate women in London are abusive, coarsely so, the French are finer, and therefore much worse. It is the difference there is between a broadax and a rapier. You are not stunned with vulgar abuse, but you are made to feel your utter insignificance. —*Toledo Blade.*

Fashion Notes.

Plaids in artistic colors are in favor.

Ladies now wear finger rings ad libitum.

Mouse color is always more or less worn, but this season it is very much the fashion for street suits.

Daisy pins are quite the rage, Mrs. Cleveland having shown her approval of them by wearing one herself.

The new sateens are in design and color more like foulards and India silks than those of any previous season.

Yellow flowers are the favorites for dress garniture this season, but they must copy nature very perfectly in color.

Velvet ribbons with feathery edges, in primrose yellow, pink, blue and white, are much used for neck ribbons and for the wrists.

Parisian ladies are said to be adopting for evening wear gloves that terminate below the elbow in place of the very long ones.

Gauze ribbons are again seen, and the new importations in stripes with feathery picot edges and striped with plush or silver tinsel.

Some of the new ginghams show alternate stripes of primrose with heliotrope, pink, brown and pale, dark, gray and sapphire blue.

One of the novelties in ribbon is of satin on side and moire on the other, with fringe, tassels or loops forming an edge. This comes in various widths and colors, for sashes, dog collars, entire bonnets, and for the bows and ladders upon tulle or lace dresses.

The oldest institution of the Lutheran Church in America is Hartwick Seminary, near Cooperstown, N. Y.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A learned fool is more foolish than an ignorant fool.

Self love exaggerates both our faults and our virtues.

We never live; we are always in the expectation of living.

Good manners and good morals are sworn friends and firm allies.

Violent excitement exhausts the mind and leaves it withered and sterile.

The superior man wishes to be slow in his words, and earnest in his conduct.

Hundreds would never have known want if they had not first known waste.

There is nothing that so refines the face and mind as the presence of great thoughts.

Many people are busy in the world gathering together a handful of thorns to sit upon.

A man's action is only a picture book of his creed. He does, after all, what he believes.

Wealth may or may not be within thy reach. What matter it, since virtue is ever at thy command.

Application is the price to be paid for mental acquisition. To have the harvest we must sow the seed.

Count your resources; learn what you are not fit for, and give up wishing for it; learn what you can do, and do it with the energy of a man.

Diamond Smuggling.

Just as the customs authorities were under the impression that they had suppressed the illicit traffic, a new era in gem-smuggling was inaugurated, and more diamonds reached the United States "duty free" than before. Smuggling, it may be said, developed into a fine art; at all events, the incidence of the trade for a brief period became so simple as to seem child's play; indeed, children were made to play an important part in the business. A story which lately became public shows how well the modern diamond smugglers had laid to heart Poe's precepts. "Please to hold my baby whilst my husband helps me to open my trunks; he will be quite good if you will shake his rattle," said a lady passenger to the officer who was waiting to look over her traveling gear. And that officer good-humoredly did as he was requested, shaking the rattle to the great delight of the little one. The rattle in question, which, fastened to a ribbon, was tied to the child's waist, was filled with gems of great value, a mode of smuggling that at the time was too simple for detection. A clever female, attired in the costume of a Sister of Mercy, was passed over by the officers because she had no luggage worth examining. She possessed, however, a fine string of beads which, with downcast eyes, she kept telling. Safe on land, she was welcomed by two persons dressed in costumes similar to her own. Need it be told that she was a smuggler, and her beads were so constructed that each held a diamond weighing seven or eight carats? Another ingenious person hit upon the plan of placing a few precious stones in a toy kaleidoscope, which had been given to a child, who carried it ashore in safety. A number of homing pigeons, kept in cages; and purchased at a village in Belgium, and broght to the United States by way of Paris and Havre, also played a profitable part, each pigeon being freighted with a cargo of exquisite gems, concealed in quills, and carefully fastened to the message-bearing dove. An extensive system of diamond smuggling was at one time carried on from Canadian ground by the aid of homing pigeons. The discovery of this illicit trade was made accidentally by a farmer, who happened to shoot one of the birds, and on examining it found that there was fastened to its leg a quill containing a number of diamonds. A clue being obtained, the local habitation of the pigeon proprietors was discovered, and their mode of business put an end to. The scheme, stated simply, was to fly every week or ten days a flock of a dozen or fifteen pigeons, each carrying about half a dozen gems. As the duty on diamonds amounts to ten per cent., the trouble taken to smuggle these gems into the United States does not seem so very remarkable. The value of the precious stones honestly imported into the States is between eight and nine million dollars per annum, and it has been calculated that gems to half that sum escape payment of duty.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Congressional Epicures.

"Fetch me my usual dose," said William L. Scott, the millionaire Representative from the Erie (Penn.) district, addressing a sable waiter in the House restaurant the other day. Five minutes elapsed after the waiter disappeared down the hatchway, and he reappeared with a chafing dish well filled with oysters. Under the dish was an alcohol lamp. Mr. Scott, talking to a swarm of members and callers generally, set about to cook his luncheon. On relieving the waiter who was attending him he lighted the lamp, put in his seasoning, and sat watching the dish simmer. The steam poured up, the fumes filled the spacious dining-room, and people's mouths watered as the savory dish reached a point of perfection. Mr. Scott is an epicurean, although a dyspetic-looking man, and it took but a few minutes for him to be able to pour out a dish that would tempt a Frenchman. Afterward he is seen to duplicate his order, and he has the reputation of being the most thorough luncheon fancier at the capital. He owns a large farm down on the Maryland coast, has a steam launch, and several times each year takes a party down the Bay for shell-fish, canvas back ducks, and the other good things found only in that vicinity. He superintends the cooking on the launch or farm, and his guests say he spreads the best table of any man in the country. Most of the famous diners have disappeared from Congress, and nearly all those who go down to the restaurants for luncheon, between 1 and 2 o'clock each afternoon during the session, have soup or raw oysters and go back to work with little ceremony. In the House it is a rare thing to see a member give a luncheon party. For instance, Mr. Randall slips in and pours down a plate of soup or a do en on the half shell, and is out before he is discovered, except by the waiter and cashier. Mr. Holman sips a cup of hot tea and eats bread and butter, while Reagan, of Texas, can down a steak and onions quicker than one can say Jack Robinson. The Western men eat fast; the Eastern men slow. The former eat more soup than the latter, who take oysters raw, generally, and often include a bottle of beer.—*New York Sun.*

An Electric Rock.

A very peculiar property has recently been discovered in the rock of a mountain seven miles from the town of Santa Cruz. This rock is heavily charged with electricity, and when applied to a battery was found to produce strong electric currents. A small handful of this rock applied to a battery generated sufficient electric force to operate the battery for three weeks.—*Gainesville (Fla.) Advocate.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Handling Colts.

The work of breaking a horse to harness and light work can scarcely be commenced too early. It requires time and patience. For this reason winter is the best time for farmers to exercise colts, leading them by the halter and accustoming them to the bit and harness. When this is learned hitch the colt up with some well-trained horse and drive over level ground. The gliding of a sleigh over the snow makes no noise, and the horse will be trained for driving before it is aware that anything has happened. When handling of the colt is begun something must be done every day, that he may not forget his training, until thoroughly broken.—*American Cultivator.*

Attention to Farm Horses.

We are all familiar with the care that is given to trotting horses and even coach horses. And what is the object of this care? With the coach horse, perhaps, the purpose is to add to the appearance. That is not the purpose, however, with the trotting horses. What is it then? Why all this rubbing and blanketing and gentle exercise while cooling off? It costs a great deal of money to give such attention, and therefore it must be presumed that the object is an important one. The purpose is the preservation of health and perfect condition. What would be the result if the trotting horse were treated as many of our farm horses are treated? Some of them are strangers even to the curry-comb. They are carrying all the dirt that accumulates on them from day to day, except that they rub or shake some of it off. They come into the stable wet with perspiration and are left in that condition. Frequently they are watered while hot and fed while hot. They are stuffed with hay, and put to hard work while gorged with bulky food. Is it not a profound wonder that horses which are thus neglected do not break down much sooner than they do? Of course the man who thus neglects his horses pleads the hurry of the season, and there is no objection, except upon humane grounds, to treating his horse as he may like. But does it pay? Is it profitable to wear out two dollars worth of horse to do one dollars' worth of work? Does it pay to waste horseflesh in order to save in some other direction? We do not believe that there is any profit in that sort of management. If a team is worn out in one half the time it ought to be there is a very reckless waste of money.

It is not necessary to give the farm horse as much attention as the trotter receives. But it ought to be thought necessary to give the animal good attention and to insure its comfort to the utmost practical limit. There are millions of dollars sacrificed by reckless care of horses. People do not seem to appreciate this vast loss. Horses are injured and killed as if a horse cost nothing. Let us be careful of this very valuable property.

Farm and Garden Notes.

The aid of sheep in keeping up fertility is especially important to Eastern or older States.

The mouths and breasts of horses are especially exposed when driven in frosty weather. Protect them and the animals cannot suffer much.

Warmth to milch cows is as essential as good feeling, and tepid water will greatly aid digestion and invigorate the cows in severe weather.

A Southern planter says: "If farmers are not prepared with shelter and facilities for saving manure, it will be a wholesale leak to remedy."

We would not undertake to raise chickens or to keep poultry through the winter and spring without a plentiful supply of dry earth. The best time to store it is whenever it is dry.

Roots are valuable aids to digestion when given in connection with grain food, but when fed exclusively or given lavishly they have a too laxative effect, which quickly runs down the sheep.

The English winter their sheep mainly on turnips. The flocks, turned into the fields, attack and harvest the turnips, using all of the roots which are eatable, and leaving the peeling in the ground.

An excellent method of utilizing the hay seed and dust is to place it where the hens can scratch it over. They will find quite an amount of valuable material which would be useless for any other purpose.

If a Holstein cow, giving forty quarts of milk per day, and requiring no more room than a common cow, giving ten quarts, can be raised as easily as the inferior one, is it wise in farmers to keep the poor milker.

Some believe that stable manure is not a complete fertilizer for gardens, from its deficiency of phosphoric acid, and also as a potash, on sandy soils. With these ingredients added, barnyard manure is excellent for fertilizing vegetables.

All fowls that feather slowly are usually hardy. For instance, the Brahmas. It is owing to the fact that the drain on the system occasioned by quick feathering does not weaken them. Slow feathering while growing is indicative of hardiness.

A farmer says he secures large crops by telling his men to harrow the ground until they think it is harrowed twice as much as it ought to be, and then he tells them it is not harrowed half enough. Turning well the ground he says is more than half the battle.

The following are among the principal abuses in the care of ewes: 1. Improper dieting. 2. Insufficient food. 3. Want of regular exercise. 4. Too much crowding and knocking about just before lambing. 5. Overfeeding at that time. 6. Startling or dogging them by a careless shepherd.

Some of the best paying farms in the United States consist of almost pure white sand, but they are devoted to fruits and poultry, thus economizing labor and space. The success of a farmer does not depend so much upon the quality of the soil as upon the kind of crops and mode of management.

The new silver geranium introduced to the floral world as "Mme. Salleroi," and catalogued last season, is considered as a great acquisition to the silver-lined class. It is an entirely distinct variety. The leaves are deep olive-green in the centre, with a broad white margin. The plant is of very compact growth, symmetrical in form, with a dense growth of foliage and of dwarf habit. It is a splendid variety to grow in pots as a specimen plant or to use for bedding or borders.

There need never be any scarcity of water in any district fit for farming if what falls on house and barn roofs is saved in cisterns and used. The barns needed to shelter stock and the provender for their winter food will shed water enough to last through the dryest time in winter or summer. For house use rain water is better than most well water, provided it has first been filtered. Nearly all well water contains mineral impurities which make it unhealthful for use.

The Tricky Merchant.

A citizen said the other day concerning a city merchant: "I have no dealings with that man because I do not think he is honest." The friend remonstrated at this expression, remarking that he had always considered the merchant to be upright and honorable. He received the following reply: "I do not know whether I am justified in calling the merchant dishonest, but I base my suspicions on these facts: I have been in the habit of sending my office boy to his place to buy certain small articles that I have needed, and I have noticed that very often he sells to this child imperfect articles, and gives him for change mutilated currency or Canadian money, which he knows perfectly well older persons would not take, as they are not acceptable in current transactions. I think that a merchant who will take advantage of a child in this way would take advantage of an adult if he could, and I prefer not to do business with such persons."—*Albany Journal.*

Wrong Color.

A few days ago a very handsome woman entered a dry goods house in New York and inquired for a bow.

The polite clerk threw himself back and remarked that he was at her service.

"Yes, but I want a buff, not a green one," was the reply.

The young man went on measuring goods immediately.

November, 1880, Thomas Torney, S oit Depot, Putnam Co., W. Va., wrote: "In bed with sciatica, am using St. Jacobs Oil." Oct. 25th, 1886, he writes: "Three rubbings with it got me out and cured me. No return."

Employer—"You never complained of your wages before. In fact, you never had any cause for complaint. I have always paid you enough to support your fmaily respectably and lay up some beside." Workman—"Very true; but you forgot my lodge expenses."

"We have used Red Star Cough Cure," write the Sisters of the Notre Dame, Govanstown, Md., for the cure of coughs, oppression of the chest and sore throat." Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

"There's a great deal of talk," observes Mr. Jeames Yellowplush, in his unpublished journal, "about the 'old masters.' Now, why, in the name of goodness, and common sense, don't somebody tell us about the old servants.

The Weaker Sex

Are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

To none is life so sweet as to those who have lost all fear to die.—*George Wilson.*

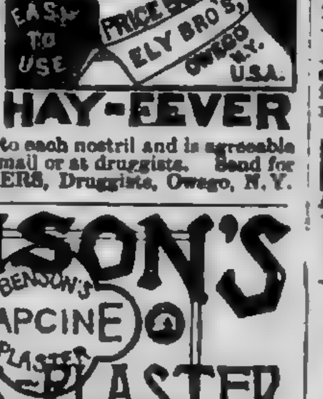
The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

One good mother is worth a hundred school masters.—*George Herbert.*

ELY'S CREAM BALM

I have used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and consider myself cured. I suffered 20 years from catarrh and catarrhal headache and this is the first remedy that afforded lasting relief.—D. T. Higginson, 145 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER

Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America.

The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, cold in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

DR. KILMER'S

Price $1.00 6 for $5.00

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease, and is in constant danger of Apoplexy, Shock or Sudden Death! This Remedy regulates, relieves, corrects and cures. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

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TAPEWORM CURE [illegible]

Young Men [illegible]

$15.00 [illegible]

Herod Rather than Solomon.

"Do you believe in the use of the rod, my dear Professor?" asked a lady whose children were making life a burden to all the guests in the hotel.

"In some cases, madame; but there are others," glancing at her gamboling darlings, "where I prefer the revolver."

Extra Liability to Malarial Infection.

Persons whose blood is thin, digestion weak, and liver sluggish, are extra-liable to the attacks of malarial disease. The most trifling exposure may, under such conditions, infect a system which, if healthy, would resist the miasmatic taint. The only way to secure immunity from malaria in localities where it is prevalent, is to tone and regulate the system by improving weakened digestion, enriching the blood, and giving a wholesome impetus to biliary secretion. These results are accomplished by nothing so effectively as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which long experience has proven to be the most reliable safeguard against fever and ague and kindred disorders, as well as the best remedy for them. The Bitters are, moreover, an excellent invigorant of the organs of urination, and an active depurent, eliminating from the blood those acrid impurities which originate rheumatic ailments.

An interstate telegraph bill is the next thing promised by congress. Lord, how much this world is governed!

"Over and Over Again."

Repetition is sometimes the only way to impress a truth upon the mind. Accordingly take notice that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," (the original Little Liver Pills) continue to be wonderfully effective in sick and nervous headache, constipation, indigestion, rush of blood to the head, cold extremities, and all ailments arising from obstruction of the bodily functions. Their action is thorough yet gentle, and the ingredients being entirely vegetable, they can be taken with impunity into the most delicate stomach. All druggists.

Nothing will dissipate true love more quickly than the smell of boiling cabbage.

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. Is a beautiful creamy Emulsion, palatable as milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the most delicate. Please read: "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles." —W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.

The best weather for haymaking—When it rains pitchforks.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Remember your honor, which raises you above fortune and above kings.

If you have numbness in arms and limbs, heart skips beats, thumps or flutters, or you are nervous and irritable—in danger of shock—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED regulates, relieves, corrects and cures.

THOSE in want of paying employment, should read the advertisment headed "Agents wanted" in another column.

After speech, silence is the greatest power in the world.—*Lacordaire.*

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

SOLID FACTS!

"Seven Springs" Iron-Alum Mass, will give you an appetite, strengthen you up, cure Dyspepsia, Diarrhœa and all Headaches, purify the blood, act on the Kidneys, relieve Catarrh and ward off malaria. Price, 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

Dickey's Painless Eyewater cures inflamed eyes at once. No cure, no pay. Ask for it. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail postpaid. Price 25c. DICKEY & ANDERSON, Manufacturers, Bristol, Tenn.

HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER PACKAGES, 25c. Makes 5 gallons of a delicious, sparkling temperance beverage, strengthens and purifies the blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere. TRY IT.

LADY AGENTS WANTED to sell our Common-sense Bustle and Combination Skirt, Bustle and Supporter. Send $1.00 for samples and agency. Address, with stamp, H. A. French & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A. N. U. .... Thirteen, '87

The Oft Told Story

Of the peculiar medicinal merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully confirmed by the voluntary testimony of thousands who have tried it. Peculiar in the combination, proportion and preparation of its ingredients, peculiar in the extreme care with which it is put up, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in the unequaled good name it has made at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained, the most popular and successful spring medicine and blood purifier before the public to-day is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I have had running sores on my limbs for five years, so bad at times that I could not walk about the house. When I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was in pain so severe that I cannot describe it. I could not walk nor sleep nights. I had no appetite and fell away. But Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a wonderful amount of good. I am well now to what I was when I began to use it. I have a good appetite, have gained in flesh, and can sleep well. My sores are almost all healed, and I can do a good day's work, and not break down."—MRS. C. F. LORD, Dover, N. H.

N. B.—Be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"100 Doses One Dollar," so often told of this peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is not a catch line only, but is absolutely true of and original with this preparation; and it is as absolutely true that it can honestly be applied only to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is the very best spring medicine and blood purifier. Now, reader, prove it. Take a bottle home and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for different ages is less than a teaspoonful. Thus economy and strength are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Is the Best

"I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla as an experiment, as I had no appetite or strength, and felt tired all the time. I attributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had tried several different kinds of medicine, without receiving any benefit. But as soon as I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla my appetite was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have taken three bottles, and my stomach never felt better."—MRS. J. F. DOLBEARE, Pascoag, R. I.

"We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strengthening."—LIZZIE BALFOUR, Auburn, R. I.

Do not be induced to take any other. Get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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$100 TO $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

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The cheapest Spreader out and the only kind that can be attached to old wagons. All are warranted. Prices mailed free. Newark Machine Co. Columbus, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Maryland.

ARKANSAS MILD CLIMATE! Good Lands! Variety of PRODUCTS! LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS! MAPS AND CIRCULARS FREE. THOS. ESSEX, Land Com'r, Little Rock, Ark.

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OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.

MRS. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE.

MRS. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY.

MRS. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever. I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES.

Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE.

MRS. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

Skin Disease.—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "MRS. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—MRS. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.* (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms, but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong."

WASTED TO A SKELETON.

Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.

JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, Esq., *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has [illegible]."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA. THURSDAY. APRIL 14, 1887. NUMBER 23.

Special Advertising.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject of Discourse: "A Broad Gospel." (Preached at Des Moines, Iowa.)

TEXT: *"Come thou and all thy house into the ark."*—Genesis vii., 1.

We do not need the Bible to prove the Deluge. The geologist's hammer announces it. Sea-shells and marine formations on the top of some of the highest mountains of the earth prove that at some time the waters washed over the top of the Alps and the Andes. In what way the catastrophe came, we know not; whether by the stroke of a comet, or by flashes of lightning, changing the air into water, or by a stroke of the hand of God, like the stroke of the ax between the horns of the ox, the earth staggered. To meet the catastrophe, God ordered a great ship built. It was to be without prow, for it was to sail to no shore. It was to be without helm, for no human hand should guide it. It was a vast structure, probably as large as two or three Cunard steamers. It was the Great Eastern of olden times.

The ship is done. The door is open. The lizards crawl in. The cattle walk in. The grasshoppers hop in. The birds fly in. The invitation goes forth to Noah: "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Just one human family embarked on the strange voyage, and I hear the door slam shut. A great storm sweeps along the hills, and bends the cedars until all the branches snap in the gale. There is a moan in the wind like unto the moan of a dying world. The blackness of the heavens is shattered by the flare of the lightnings, that look down into the waters, and throw a ghastliness on the face of the mountains. How strange it looks! How suffocating the air seems! The big drops of rain plash upon the upturned faces of those who are watching the tempest. Crash! go the rocks in convulsion! Boom go the bursting heavens. The inhabitants of the earth, instead of fleeing to house-top and mountain-top, as men have fancied, sit down in dumb, white horror to die. For when God grinds mountains to pieces, and lets the ocean slip its cable, there is no place for men to fly to. See the ark pitch and tumble in the surf; while from its windows the passengers look out upon the shipwreck of a race, and the carcasses of a dead world. Woe to the mountains! Woe to the sea!

I am no alarmist. When, on the 20th of September, after the wind has for three days been blowing from the northeast, you prophesy that the equinoctial storm is coming, you simply state a fact not to be disputed. Neither am I an alarmist when I say that a storm is coming, compared with which Noah's deluge was but an April shower; and that it is the wisest and safest for you and for me to get safely housed for eternity. The invitation that went forth to Noah sounds in our ears: "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

"Well, how did Noah and his family come into the ark? Did they climb in at the window, or come down the roof? No; they went through the door. And just so, if we get into the ark of God's mercy, it will be through Christ the door. The entrance to the ark of old must have been a very large entrance. We know that it was from the fact that there were monster animals in the earlier ages; and, in order to get them into the ark two and two, according to the Bible statement, the door must have been very wide and very high. So the door into the mercy of God is a large door. We go in, not two by two, but by hundreds, and by thousands, and by millions. Yea, all the nations of the earth may go in, ten millions abreast.

The door of the ancient ark was in the side. So now it is through the side of Christ—the pierced side, the wide open side, the heart side—that we enter. Aha! the Roman soldier, thrusting his spear into the Saviour's side, expected only to let the blood out, but he opened the way to let all the world in. O, what a broad Gospel to preach! If a man is about to give an entertainment, he issues one or two hundred invitations, carefully put up and directed to the particular persons whom he wishes to entertain. But God our Father makes a banquet, and goes out to the front door of heaven and stretches out his hands over land and sea, and, with a voice that penetrates the Hindoo jungle and the Greenland ice-castle, and Brazilian grove, and English factory, and American home, cries out: "Come, for all things are now ready." It is a wide door! The old cross has been taken apart, and its two pieces are stood up for the door-posts, so far apart that all the world can come in. Kings scatter treasures on days of great rejoicing. So Christ, our King, comes and scatters the jewels of heaven. Rowland Hill said that he hoped to get into heaven through the crevices of the door. But he was not obliged thus to go in. After having preached the gospel in Surrey Chapel, going up toward heaven, the gate keeper cried: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let this man come in." The dying thief went in. Richard Baxter and Robert Newtown went in. Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America may yet go through this wide door without crowding. However every one—all conditions, all ranks, all people. Luther said that this truth was worth carrying on one's knees from Rome to Jerusalem; but I think it worth carrying all around the globe, and all around the heavens, that "God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Whosoever will, let him come through the large door. Archimedes wanted a fulcrum on which to place his lever, and then he said that he could move the world. Calvary is the fulcrum, and the cross of Christ is the lever, and by that power all nations shall yet be lifted.

Further: It is a door that swings both ways. I do not know whether the door of the ancient ark was lifted, or rolled on hinges; but this door of Christ opens both ways. It swings out toward all our woes; it swings in toward the raptures of heaven. It swings in to let us in; it swings out to let our ministering ones come out. All are one in Christ—Christians on earth and saints in heaven.

"One army of the living God,
At His command we bow:
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part crossing now."

Swing in, Oh blessed door! until all the earth shall go in and live. Swing out until all the heavens come forth to celebrate the victory.

But, further, it is a door with fastenings. The Bible says of Noah: "The Lord shut him in." A vessel without bulwarks or doors would not be a safe vessel to go in. When Noah and his family heard the fastening of the door of the ark, they were very glad. Unless those doors were fastened, the first heavy surge of the sea would have whelmed them; and they might as well have perished outside the ark as inside the ark. "The Lord shut him in." Oh, the perfect safety of the ark! The surf of the sea and the lightnings of the sky may be twisted into a garland of snow and fire—deep to deep, storm to storm, darkness to darkness; but once in the ark, all is well. "God shut him in."

There comes upon the good man a deluge of financial trouble. He had his thousands to lend; now he cannot borrow a dollar. He once owned a store in New York, and had branch houses in Boston, Philadelphia and New Orleans. He owned four horses, and employed a man to keep the dust off his coach, phaeton, carriage and carriole; now he has hard work to get shoes in which to walk. The great deep of commercial disaster was broken up, and fore, and aft, and across the hurricane deck, the waves struck him. But he was safely sheltered from the storm. "The Lord shut him in." A flood of domestic trouble fell on him. Sickness and bereavement came. The rain pelted. The winds blew. The heavens are aflame. All the gardens of earthly delight are washed away. The fountains of joy are buried fifteen cubits deep. But, standing by the empty crib, and in the desolate nursery, and in the doleful hall, once a-ring with merry voices, now silent forever, he cried: "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." "The Lord shut him in." All the sins of a lifetime clamored for his overthrow. The broken vows, the dishonored Sabbaths, the outrageous profanities, the misdemeanors of twenty years, reached up their hands to the door of the ark to pull him out. The boundless ocean of his sin surrounded his soul, howling like a simoom, raving like an euroclydon. But, looking out of the window, he saw his sins sink like lead into the depths of the sea. The dove of heaven brought an olive-branch to the ark. The wrath of the billow only pushed him toward heaven. "The Lord shut him in."

The same door-fastenings that kept Noah in keep the world out. I am glad to know that when a man reaches heaven all earthly troubles are done with him. Here he may have had it hard to get bread for his family; there he will never hunger any more. Here he may have wept bitterly; there "the Lamb that in the midst of the throne will lead him to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all tears from his eyes." Here he may have hard work to get a house; but in my Father's house are many mansions, and rent-day never comes. Here there are death-beds, and coffins, and graves; there no sickness, no weary watching, no choking cough, no consuming fever, no chattering chill, no tolling bell, no grave. The sorrows of life shall come up and knock at the door, but no admittance. The perplexities of life shall come up and knock on the door, but no admittance. Safe forever! All the agony of earth in one wave dashing against the bulwarks of the ship of celestial light shall not break them down. Howl on, ye winds, and rage, ye seas! The Lord—"the Lord shut him in."

O, what a grand old door! so wide, so easily swung both ways, and with such sure fastenings. No burglar's key can pick that lock. No swarthy arm of hell can shove back the bolt. I rejoice that I do not ask you to come aboard a crazy craft with leaking hulk, and broken helm, and unfastened door; but an ark fifty cubits wide, and three hundred cubits long, and a door so large that the round earth, without grazing the posts, might be bowled in.

Now, if the ark of Christ is so grand a place in which to live, and die, and triumph, come into the ark. Know well that the door that shut Noah in shut the world out; and though, when the pitiless storm came pelting on their heads, they beat upon the door, saying: "Let me in! let me in!" the door did not open. For 120 years they were invited. They expected to come in; but the Antediluvians said: "We must cultivate these fields; we must be worth more flocks of sheep and herds of cattle; we will wait until we get a little older; we will enjoy our old farm a little longer." But meanwhile the storm was brewing. The fountains of heaven were filling up. The pry was being placed beneath the foundations of the great deep. The last year had come, the last month, the last week, the last day, the last hour, the last moment. In an awful dash, an ocean dropped from the sky, and another rolled up from beneath; and God rolled the earth and sky into one wave of universal destruction.

So men now put off going into the ark. They say they will wait twenty years first. They will have a little longer time with their worldly associates. They will wait until they get older. They say: "You cannot expect a man of my attainments and of my position to surrender myself just now. But before the storm comes, I will go in. Yes, I will. I know what I am about. Trust me." After awhile, one night about twelve o'clock, going home, he passes a scaffolding as a gust of wind strikes it, and a plank falls. Death! and outside the ark! Or, riding in the park, a reckless vehicle crashes into him, and his horse becomes unmanageable, and he shouts, "Whoa! Whoa!" and takes another twist in the reins, and plants his feet against the dash-board, and pulls back. But no use. It is not so much down the avenue that he flies as on the way to eternity. Out of the wreck of the crash his body is drawn, but his soul is not picked up. It fled behind a swifter courser into the great future. Dead! and outside the ark! Or, some night, he wakes up with a distress that momentarily increases, until he shrieks out with pain. The doctors come in, and they give him twenty drops, fifty drops, sixty drops, but no relief. No time for prayer. No time to read one of the promises. No time to get a single sin pardoned. The whole house is aroused in alarm. The children scream. The wife faints. The pulses fail. The heart stops. The soul flies. Oh, my God! dead! and outside the ark!

I have no doubt that derision kept many people out of the ark. The world laughed to see a man go in, and said: "Here is a man starting for the ark. Why, there will be no deluge. If there is one, that miserable ship will not weather it. Aha! going into the ark! Well, that is too good to keep. Here, fellows, have you heard the news? This man is going into the ark." Under this artillery of scorn the man's good resolution perished.

And so there are hundreds kept out by the fear of derision. The young man asks himself: "What would they say at the store to-morrow morning, if I should become a Christian? When I go down to the club-house they would shout: "Here comes that new Christian. Suppose you are praying now. Get down on your knees and let us hear you pray. Come, now, give us a touch. Will not do it, eh? Pretty Christian you are." Is it not the fear of being laughed at that keeps you out of the kingdom of God? Which of these scorners will keep you at the last? When you lie down on a dying pillow, which of them will be there? In the day of eternity, will they bail you out?

My friends and neighbors, come in right away. Come in through Christ, the wide door—the door that swings out toward you. Come in, and be saved. Come and be happy. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come." Room in the ark! Room in the ark!

But do not come alone. The text invites you to bring your family. "Come thou and all thou house." That means your wife and your children. You cannot drive them in. If Noah had tried to drive the pigeons and the doves into the ark, he would only have scattered them. Some parents are not wise about these things. They make iron rules about Sabbaths, and they force the catechism down the throat, as they would hold the child's nose and force down a dose of rhubarb and calomel. You cannot drive your children into the ark. You can draw your children to Christ, but you cannot coerce them. The cross was lifted, not to drive, but to draw. "If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me." As the sun draws up the drops of morning dew, so the Sun of Righteousness exhales the tears of repentance.

"Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Be sure that you bring your husband and wife with you. How would Noah have felt if, when he heard the rain pattering on the roof of the ark, he knew that his wife was outside in the storm? No; she went with him. And yet some of you are on the ship "outward bound" for heaven, but your companion is unsheltered. You remember when the marriage-ring was set. Nothing has yet been able to break it. Sickness came, and the finger shrank, but the ring staid on. The twain stood alone above a child's grave, and the dark mouth of the tomb swallowed up a thousand hopes; but the ring dropped not into the open grave. Days of poverty came, and the hand did many a hard day's work; but the rubbing of the work against the ring only made it shine brighter. Shall that ring ever be lost? Will the iron clang of the sepulchre-gate crush it forever? I pray God that you who have been married on earth may be together in heaven. Oh! by the quiet bliss of your earthly home; by the babe's cradle; by all the vows of that day when you started life together, I beg you to see to it that you both get into the ark.

Come in, and bring your wife or your husband with you—not by fretting about religion, or ding-donging them about religion, but by a consistent life, and by a compeling prayer that shall bring the throne of God down into your bedroom. Better live in the smallest house in Brooklyn and get into heaven than live fifty years in the finest house on Madison Square, and wake up at last and find that one of you, for all eternity, is outside the ark. Go home to-night; lock the door of your room; take up the Bible and read it together, and then kneel down and commend your souls to Him who has watched you all these years; and, before you rise, there will be a fluttering of wings over your head, angel crying to angel: "Behold they pray!"

But this does not include all your family. Bring the children too. God takes the dear children! What would our homes be without them? We may have done much for them. They have done more for us. What a salve for a wounded heart there is in the soft palm of a child's hand! Did harp or flute ever have such music as there is in a child's "good-night?" From our coarse, rough life, the angels of God are often driven back; but who comes into the nursery without feeling that angels are hovering around? They who die in infancy go into glory, but you are expecting your children to grow up in this world. Is it not a question, then, that rings through all the corridors, and windings, and heights, and depths of your soul, what is to become of your sons and daughters for time and for eternity. "O!" you say, "I mean to see that they have good manners." Very well. "I mean to dress them well, if I have myself to go shabby." Very good. "I shall give them an education, and I shall leave them a fortune." Very well. But is that all? Don't you mean to take them into the ark? Don't you know that the storm is coming, and that out of Christ there is no safety? no pardon? no hope? no heaven?

How to get them in! Go in yourself. If Noah had staid out, do you not suppose that his sons, Shem, Ham, and Japhet, would have staid out? Your sons and daughters will be apt to do just as you do. Reject Christ yourself, and the probability is that your children will reject Him.

An account was taken of the religious condition of families in a certain district. In the families of pious parents, two-thirds of the children were Christians. In the families where the parents were ungodly, only one-twelfth of the children were Christians. Responsible as you are for their temporal existence, you are also responsible for their eternity. Which way will you take them? Out into the deluge, or into the ark? Have you ever made one earnest prayer for their immortal souls? What will you say in the judgment when God asks: "Where is George, or Henry, or Frank, or Mary, or Anna? Where are those precious souls whose interests I committed into your hands?"

A dying son said to his father: "Father, you gave me an education, and good manners, and everything that the world could do for me; but, father, you never told me how to die, and now my soul is going out in the darkness."

Go home and erect a family altar. You may break down in your prayer. But never mind, God will take what you mean, whether you express it intelligibly or not. Bring all your house into the ark. Is there one son whom you have given up? Is he so dissipated that you have stopped counselling and praying? Give him up? How dare you give him up? Did God ever give thee up? Whilst thou hast a single articulation of speech left, cease not to pray for the return of that prodigal. He may even now be standing on the beach at Hong Kong or Madras, meditating a return to his father's house. Give him up? Never give him up. Has God promised to hear thy prayer only to mock thee? It is not too late.

In St. Paul's, London, there is a whispering-gallery. A voice uttered most feebly at one side of the gallery is heard distinctly at the opposite side, a great distance off. So, every word of earnest prayer goes all around the earth, and makes heaven a whispering-gallery. Go into the ark—not to sit down, but to stand in the door, and call until all the family come in. Aged Noah, where is Japhet? David, where is Absalom? Hannah, where is Samuel? Bring them in through Christ the door. Would it not be pleasant to spend eternity with our families? Gladder than Christmas or Thanksgiving festival will be the reunion, if we get all our family into the ark. Which of them can we spare out of heaven?

On one of the late steamers there were a father and two daughters journeying. They seemed extremely poor. A benevolent gentleman stepped up to the poor man to proffer some form of relief, and said: "You seem to be very poor, sir." "Poor, sir," replied the man, "if there's a poorer man than me a troubling the world, God pity both of us!" "I will take one of your children, and adopt it, if you say so. I think it would be a great relief to you." "A what?" said the poor man. "A relief." "Would it be a relief to have the hands chopped off from the body, or the heart torn from the breast? A relief, indeed! God be good to us! What do you mean, sir?"

However many children we may have, we have none to give up. Which of our families can we afford to spare out of heaven? Come, father! Come, mother! Come, son! Come, daughter! Come, brother! Come, sister! Only one step, and we are in. Christ, the door, swings out to admit us; and it is not the hoarseness of a stormy blast that you hear, but the voice of a loving and patient God that addresses you, saying: "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

And there may the Lord shut us in.

Beware of the Flat Wheel.

As a train was pulling out of a station in Chicago a passenger sat still a moment, as if listening to something, and then rose from his seat, picked up his luggage and asked his traveling companion to go with him into the first car ahead.

"But we have just got comfortably seated here," replied the other; "why should we make a change? Car too hot for you?"

"No, the temperature is all right."

"Too cold, mebbe?"

"No, it's not too cold."

"Then what is the matter? Why should we go into the front car?"

"Well, I'll tell you. You know I used to be a railroad man, a conductor, and, of course, I picked up some ideas on the road that a man gets only from experience. As soon as the train started my ears told me there was a flat wheel under this car. Don't you hear it rapping on the rails? Wait till the train slows up for the first stop, and then you'll hear it—running too fast now. Yes, sir, car wheels flatten out, and have to be closely watched. Some imperfection or unevenness in the iron, or some extraordinary blow on a rail or obstruction, makes an impression on the surface of the wheel, and then every revolution thereafter adds to the injury. A wheel will flatten out in a remarkably short time, and on long runs of through trains a flat wheel is a source of danger. If this wheel runs from here to New York, and happens to be a pretty soft wheel, the chances are that it will arrive there in very bad condition, after doing as much damage to the track on the journey as the company will get in passenger money from all the occupants of the car. Of course, there's not much danger; but I make it a rule never to ride in a car that has a flat wheel under it, and if you don't mind we'll go up ahead."

SAMUEL PASCO of McConnel's, Ga., is one of the wealthiest farmers of that section and keeps much money in his house. The other morning he announced that burglars had entered the house in the night, chloroformed him, and stolen a lot of his money; that when he awoke he counted his money and found it $6,000 short. Officers were informed, and every effort was made to get some clue to the robbers, but in vain. There were indications that Mr. Pasco was mistaken about being robbed, and he was asked to count the money again. He did so, and found that none of it was missing. He had undoubtedly dreamed of the burglary and in his excitement erred in his first count.

Sympathetic clergyman to widowed parishioner—Was poor Brother [illegible] prepared to go?

Consoled widow—Yes, indeed. He was insured in half a dozen companies.

LIFE'S DAY.

When the day is young and fair,
Birds sing in the dewy air,
Glinting sunlight everywhere.
Hearts are buoyant, free from care,
Souls are strong to do and dare;
When the day is young and fair.

Sunny hours have climbed to noon,
Chiming one by one their tune,
All the ways of life are strewn
With its hopes; alas, so soon,
They have withered, could not bloom
In the sultry heat of noon.

But the evening comes apace,
With its soft illumined face,
Bringing peace to hearts of grace,
Hearts that through the dizzy race
Kept on with a steady pace—
Hearts of truth, God's hearts of grace.

—*Sidney McLean in the Current.*

MANDA'S PARCEL.

BY LILY CURRY.

Of course it was absurd—really and truly absurd—for Job to have taken the affair so sorely to heart. Even Job's mother, that lively body, herself scarcely past forty, who had felt a jolly interest in the matter all along and encouraged her son's aspirations to the extent of denuding her best window plants in order to provide bouquets for the fair lady of his choice—even Job's mother, after the first shock of disappointment, had settled down from a state of indignant excitement to a good-naturedly philosophical view of the circumstances. The girl that could trifle with her son Job's feelings, was—well, she was bad enough to do 'most anything; and Job was well rid of her, though she was worth forty times as much money as Adeline Humphreys was said to be worth—or at least would inherit before long from her dead mother's property. And it was mean, the way poor Job had been led on to take bouquets of his mother's constructing, and cakes of his mother's compounding, and preserves and pickles of his mother's putting "up," all to that ungrateful Humphreys girl, and then have her turn around and flout him before all the other folks at Elder Gurney's donation party. Mrs. Westcott had considered all this and a good deal besides that was more emphatic, and, indeed, perhaps a good deal that she was ashamed of when she grew cooler and tried to console her son.

"After all, Job, Adeline ain't so very young. And I never did think her much on looks. There's Minnie Hawkins has got just as good a figger, and Lute Ellison's hair and eyes is a great deal prettier. I wouldn't fret about it; wouldn't let her think I cared a straw."

But Job was not to be consoled. All the morning he sat huddled up by the kitchen stove with a look of misery that might well have become his Biblical prototype. He nursed his wounded feelings in utter silence. His mother had been asleep when he returned the night before and, of course, she knew nothing about her son's aggrievance until he had dawned upon her at breakfast, paler and more melancholy of aspect than she had ever seen him before in his twenty-one years of life. Then what he said was brief and to the point: "It's all up. Adeline went back on me. She as good as told me she was going to marry that fellow Kidder, from Rocky Forks. No use in my trying any more. She snubbed me out and out. Every one saw it."

After breakfast he went out and did a few chores, but soon returned and huddled himself up behind the stove again, where there were but two serious objects for contemplation—the fat nine-year-old cat and the well filled coal box.

There he sat, thin, long-limbed, hollow-eyed and even aguish. Adeline had given him the mitten. There wasn't much to live for. He sat in silent retrospection; sat and remembered how much time—for three long months—and how much effort he had devoted to the wooing of Adeline Humphreys. Sadly he reviewed the wasted hours, the fruitless offerings at that shrine. Only two days before he had squandered a considerable sum out of his past summer's earnings wherewith to purchase for this heartless creature's delectation one of the handsomest valentines displayed in the chief store of the village. The valentine was even now resting, wrapped for delivery and marked with her initials, "A. H.," upon the bureau in the spare chamber. Tears came oozing up in his eyes as he thought of this.

His mother was sweeping out the sitting-room.

She suddenly stopped.

"My land, Job! I'd 'most forgot. The school teacher'll be here this afternoon. Ain't it a shame all my plants are—" she paused, with possibly a delicate dislike to recall the subject of his trouble. "She's a real nice little thing, Manda is," she resumed after a moment. "I always did like the kind of face she's got. None of your Ad—"

Job groaned. His mother caught herself up again.

"I wish we had a melodeon while Manda's here. She's—"

Job got up from his seat, took his hat and went out into the back yard.

"Land! I never did see how hard he takes it," soliloquized Mrs. Westcott. "I wish that Adeline Humphreys was under the sea. Perhaps Manda'll help him get over it a little. Manda don't know him so very well, but she's always been pleasant-spoken. And then she don't know anything about his running after that girl. She's been off in the Rocky Forks district since before it began."

In the middle of the afternoon the pretty little school teacher descended from a wagon which had given her a "lift" in her six-mile walk from Rocky Forks to the Westcott place. She came smiling up the long path and looked so charming with wind-reddened cheeks and sparkling eyes that Mrs. Westcott embraced her most cordially.

"How d'ye do, Manda—that is to say, Miss Hardy?"

"Now please don't call me anything but Manda," said the girl with playful reproach. "I'm very well and I hope I see you the same. I've walked nearly all the way. My things won't be over till to-morrow. I suppose you can lend me a brush and comb for to-night?" she laughed as she untied her bonnet and unbuttoned her ulster by the kitchen fire.

"O yes," said Mrs. Westcott, looking more practical than ever for a moment. "And anything else—you might want—something to wear?"

Manda blushed and [illegible]

"How's Mr. Westcott and young Mr. Westcott?" she inquired, cheerily.

"Oh they're both well. Don't know but Job does look a little like ague. Guess he'll feel better now that you're here."

Manda was now conducted to the spare chamber, where, having laid aside her bonnet and ulster, she did not long linger, the temperature of the room being something in the early fifties. The two ladies returned then to the kitchen and indulged in an amiable and comprehensive discussion of persons in particular and things in general until it was time to get supper.

Job came in with his father and the two hired men.

Miss Hardy's seat at the table was exactly opposite his own. He felt strangely uncomfortable and held his head down much of the time. A good deal of bitterness rankled in his heart. He cared very little to talk, but he couldn't avoid listening.

Suddenly Miss Hardy addressed him—some commonplace remark—she had not seen him for over three months. He had to look at her then. And, for some inexplicable reason, as he looked in her face he felt himself blushing terrifically.

He, Job, the bitter, the weary of life, the thin-limbed, the aguish, felt the hot blood rush tumultuously up into his head and stain his sallow cheeks beyond concealing.

He supposed they were all looking at him, though in reality it was not the case. And so he answered in a most embarrassed manner.

Manda Hardy seemed a little startled, then her own color deepened. She did not speak directly to him again.

When supper was over she very soon excused herself and retired to the spare chamber.

Mrs. Westcott called after her.

"Oh, Manda; I guess you'll find everything you want. I went in your room just before supper. There's a—there's something for you lying atop the bureau. Don't you neglect to find it. Something very particular."

"All right, Mrs. Westcott; good-night."

Now the "something very particular" was only Mrs. Westcott's modesty for a night gown, which, not being at all a linguist, she could not name in any other tongue but the one which was understood by the men folks.

Pretty little Manda did not, however, grasp the meaning of her kind hostess.

"Something particular for me—on the bureau," she repeated, turning up the lamp, which had smoked the room to a condition more homely than healthful. And she looked to see what it could be. Mrs. Westcott, had made a mistake. The garment referred to she had laid on the foot of the bed. There was nothing on the bureau but the hair brush and comb. Stop, yes, there was. There was a parcel wrapped carefully and addressed—with Manda's own initials. "A. H." What was it? A surprise? How nice! Mamie looked again. "To—A. H." Yes, she was not mistaken. Amanda Hardy, of course. With trembling fingers she unfastened the wrapping.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!"

Manda was only a woman, and only seventeen.

"A valentine! What a perfectly beautiful valentine! Who could have—" and then as she turned it over she caught sight of: "From your most true and faithful Job Westcott."

Manda took the valentine in one hand, the lamp in the other, and sat down on the side of the bed. It was really an artistic piece of work. A beautiful landscape delightfully painted. Then the elegant nest of swan's down! Then—what was most important of all—the poetry! She had not at first perceived this. Thus it was all the more entrancing:

"Beloved! Aye, truly this thou art;
"Beloved in name—"

Manda nodded her head joyously.

"He knew my name means 'beloved.' Oh, he is very talented! I always thought him intellectual. But who would have dreamed of his sending me such a lovely thing. He blushed at the supper table. Does he really care much for me, I wonder! But, then, I didn't think I'd ever given him much encouragement.

Dear little guileless Manda! Quite pretty enough for any young farmer, or indeed for many a city chap. Sparkling gray eyes; splendid chestnut hair; dimples, red lips and a smooth white brow. Plump, sweet-tempered and true-hearted!

She fell asleep sighing faintly over the innocent problem: "Did Job mean to propose to her some day? And if so what would she answer him?"

She overslept herself the next morning, and consequently the "men folks" were all through and gone out to work when she took her breakfast.

"They're fixing roads and fences," explained Mrs. Westcott. "That's how they're off earlier than usual. You know we don't gener'ly keep two hired men this time of year; but there's extra work."

Mandy blushed and spoke shyly: "The valentine Job gave me was perfectly lovely. I was so surprised and pleased! It was awfully good of him to think of it."

Mrs. Westcott looked puzzled.

"A valentine? Did Job give you one?"

"Why, yes; didn't you know what was in the parcel?"

"In the parcel?" Mrs. Westcott continued, puzzled.

"Yes, in the parcel you told me was 'very particular,' on the bureau—don't you remember, last night?"

"On the bureau! O, yes, of course."

Poor Mrs. Westcott! She knew that there was some mistake. She was not quite certain what it was; but "some one had blundered." Being a woman, she had sufficient tact to wait and see.

"The poetry," said Manda, "was very pretty indeed, and the painting—why, now, honestly, Mrs. Westcott, didn't you know—haven't you looked at it?"

"I'll go up now and take a look at it," said the elder lady. It had suddenly dawned upon her that an unfortunate souvenir of the "Humphreys girl" affair had been left in the spare chamber.

Manda remained to finish her breakfast. Just as his mother slipped up stairs Job entered.

To him Manda, [illegible] Jacqueminot:

"I am so much obliged for the valentine, Mr. Westcott. It was perfectly beautiful. And it was so thoughtful of you. I was just telling your mother. She's gone up to look at it. I supposed, of course, she had seen it, especially as it was she who told me last night about it being on my bureau and [illegible] not to miss finding it. How well you guessed my taste, too! I know there can't have been a prettier one in town."

She was growing very much embarrassed and hardly knew what she was saying. But as for Job—Job had simply collapsed. At first he thought she might be joking. Then the truth occurred to him. The valentine he had bought for Adeline Humphreys. Manda Hardy had accepted it!

He tried to speak, but could find no words. He stammered shockingly. Suddenly, in sheer despair, he dashed from the house and out of sight.

Manda was startled for a moment. Then she said to herself softly—almost tenderly:

"Why, he's real bashful! I didn't know that. But I always knew he was real intellectual."

Mrs. Westcott returned with cheerful countenance.

"They get up such things real elab'rately nowadays," she said, smilingly. "Was that Job that came in and went out again?"

"Yes," said Manda in a low, sweet voice. "I didn't mean to annoy him. They say some folks can't bear to be thanked for presents."

"I guess he's a little that way," said Mrs. Westcott with a slight sigh.

As for Job? Well, he rushed away from the house and down through the apple orchard, completely overcome by his new experience.

Manda Hardy thought he meant that valentine for her! Every hair of his head seemed to stand on end. That valentine with all the love poetry in it. And with the signature, "Her most true and faithful Job Westcott."

He groaned, "What a mess I'm in! What'll I do? What'll she think? Why! I suppose she'll think I'm in love with her! What did I leave it lying around for? What if she thought I meant to propose? It's likely as not. Oh!" and he ended in a groan. "Great Scott!"

But, happily a second chagrin is the most effectual cure for a first one. In this new dilemma he felt his other trouble grow suddenly lighter and less important. [illegible] was no keeping out of her sight; no nursing his mortification unknown to her. No, he must face it boldly; he must—manage somehow.

And well, perhaps it would be a good thing all around if Adeline Humphrey's got the notion that he had not cared so much for her but that he could pay some little attention to some other girl.

The thing for him to do, therefore, was to keep up the joke, and to—please Manda.

He returned to the house with a noble resolution.

Manda was very pretty. Nobody would deny that.

It wasn't so hard a task being agreeable to such a girl, after all.

And so—well, why particularize further? The Westcotts, though a thrifty family, were not wholly mercenary. And Manda somehow managed in a month's stay to grow pretty well into all their hearts—not excepting Job's.

"Do you know, Job," she said, shyly, one evening not long after the eventful question had been propounded and responded to—"do you know that up to the very moment I received that valentine of yours I never dreamed that you really cared for me, except as a friend?"

"Neither did I," says Job, sotto voice, and aloud:

"Never mind. As long as you find a thing out some time or other it don't make so much difference about not knowing at first. I guess we'll make out to be pretty happy after all, Manda, all on account of that valentine."—*New York Mercury.*

An Army Contractor's Story.

David Nicholson, of St. Louis, tells the following story in the *Globe-Democrat:* I had a curious experience with an army contract once—a few years after the war closed. I got an order for a lot of fine groceries for officers' stores. Among the rest were twenty-seven sacks of Java coffee—a hundred pound to the sack. It was for a station so far to the West that the freight was five cents a pound. The coffee was billed at twenty-seven cents a pound. After a while I received notification that the coffee had been rejected, probably on account of mildew in ocean transportation. I wrote to have the coffee sent back, and at the proper time my teams were there to receive it. When it came to the store I told one of the clerks to put a "trier" into a few sacks to see if it was the same goods we had shipped. The "trier" came out of the first sack filled with yellow corn. It was put into another sack and pulled out with the same result. And so on all round. Every sack sent back was simply that much shelled corn. The soldiers at the post had taken out the coffee and probably sold it to the country groceries, and put corn in its place. The sacks looked all right on the outside. The same strings had been used in sewing them up, and everything had been done to deceive. I sent for the Quartermaster on duty here, and showed him the fraud. There was a long controversy about it, but in the end the government stood the loss, and I got paid for my coffee, less the value of the twenty-seven sacks of corn sent back in its place.

The Name of the Strawberry.

It is generally taught by horticultural authors that strawberry is so called because of straw being placed between the rows in culture in order to keep the fruit clean. It does not seem to have occurred to these philologists that the strawberry must have had a name when wild, and before it was introduced to culture. The explanation is evidently a mere afterthought, a shrew guess. It appears by a recent English writer that its name in these earlier times was "strewberrie," strew or stray being much the same as our word "walking about." We call a native fern, Camptosorus, the "Walking Fern," because it roots at the tips, and then takes a fresh start with a new frond; which again roots, and in time the plant "walks" or strays a long way from its parent. The strawberry "walks" by its runners precisely in the same way, and if it occur to a modern to call this fern the walking fern, there is no reason why the ancient Saxons or Britons should not call the strawberry plant the walking plant, and the fruit the walking or "straw" berry. If only a guess, it certainly seems the most reasonable of all the guesses that have been given as to why the strawberry is so called.—*Independent.*

KISMET.

A flower in sequestered corner growing,
Blossomed unseen.
Ne'er were admired its colors' brilliant grace,
Ne'er had been smiled on by a loving face
Its leaflets green.
No one by it, in all its brief existence,
Had been made glad;
Apart from all who would have gladly cherished,
It had lived out its little life and perished.
Ah, fate most sad!

Another flower, not one whit more lovely,
Opened its eyes,
Where happy children gazed upon its splendor,
Watched the unfolding of its petals tender,
With glad surprise.
And when, with all its beauty full developed,
It drew near death,
In rapturous joy, with sweetest fragrance laden,
Upon the bosom of a lovely maiden
It spent its breath.

Ah, destiny, that with such strange diverseness
Doth order life!
Filling some cups quite to the brim with gladness,
And giving but to others what with sadness
And woe is rife.
And yet, the Master walking in his garden,
At eventime,
May say: "Well done; it's only as was bidden,
What each most needs is in his chalice bidden,
O children mine!"

—*M. A. J. Kenyon in Current.*

PITH AND POINT.

How to make a girl's room attractive—put the girl in it.—*Cincinnati Telegram.*

No true musician will verbally ask a girl to marry him. He will propose by note.—*Merchant Traveler.*

It is only after she becomes a centenarian that a woman is willing to own up to her age.—*Boston Post.*

[illegible] name of Barol is so given to gnashing his teeth when he rants, that they call him a gnash-barrel.—*Siftings.*

A fashion note says: "Bangles are not out of style, and there is much that is new and interesting in them"—the girls, for instance.—*Boston Post.*

"Waiter, is this an old or a new herring that you brought me?" "Can't you tell." "No." "Well, then, what difference does it make?"—*Fliegende Blatter.*

A German inventor has devised a machine for deadening the sound of the piano. Next to a machine for deadening pianists this is a splendid discovery.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

A fashionable wedding present is a door plate with the bridegroom's name on it. This should be followed up with a door to tack the plate on and a house to hang the door on, and an acre to plant the house on, then the plate would be of some good.—*Danville Breeze.*

De Forest—"Where did you learn to make such mince pie, Mrs. McDoodle? What tender recollections it revives!" Mrs. McDoodle (tenderly)—"Home and mother, I suppose." De Forest—"No, not exactly that. It reminds me of the dreams I had last night."—*New Haven News.*

"How do you draw a Chinaman?" asked the office boy, who has an artistic tendency, this morning. "Easiest thing in the world," growled "Pointers" on the other side of the room. "Just go to a laundry and throw a brick through a window. You'll draw all you want."—*Pittsburgh Press.*

HE HAD READ HISTORY.

A teacher stood before his class
In "History," one day—
Composed of twenty-five young boys—
And thus to them did say:

"Now, who can tell, what is the one
Great, fundamental, grand
Foundation principle, on which
Is built this glorious land?"

A small boy raised his hand, and then,
In lisping tones, said he:
"Pleath, thir, I dess it must 'a been
Georth Wathingtonth cherry tree."

—*J. W. Burgess, in Sunshine.*

Salmon in Enormous Number.

Lieutenant Schwatka says in the *American Field*: "The number of salmon in these Alaskan streams, whether they empty into the Arctic or Behring Sea, or the Pacific Ocean, is simply beyond belief to a person who has never seen them with his own eyes. In ascending one of the small streams that empties into the Pacific Ocean, from the Saint Elias Alps, in a canoe, manned by a couple of Indians, the salmon were so plentiful that they formed a solid semi-circle in front of the canoe, with its bow as a centre, and a radius of about twenty feet, and this semi-circle looked like the ripples of a small cascade, the protruding noses, backs and fins, corresponding to the small stones that would project through such a waterfall. We had no salmon spear, but one of the Indians made one from a pole, cut from the bank, on the end of which he whittled a rude barb. This was too fragile, however, until the end was hardened by burning it in the fire, when it became much better, when a few salmon were secured, losing a dozen, nevertheless, where one was captured by the extemporized spear. Whenever we ran the vast swarm against a shallow ripple, where it was hard for so many to get over in a hurry, great numbers of them would go scurrying past us on either side, making as much splashing as a flock of ducks, and giving the Indian a good chance to use his spear. Hundreds of these fish were seen that had great ugly scars on them caused, my Indian guide said, by the spears of the numerous Indian fishermen who, at that season, were putting in their winter supply of salmon, and whose weapons were far from always being effective. We killed a number with a Winchester rifle from the check by a shot on the water, directly over their heads, which never failed to turn them belly upward at once, and before they recovered they were safely landed in the canoe.

The Battle-Scarred Hero.

He's fought in full many a battle,
Been covered with glory and gore;
He loved the artillery's rattle,
Won medals of gold by the score.

[illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 14, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

The new city directory of Birmingham soon to be issued, shows the population of that town to be 35,000 souls. The place hardly has one half as many houses as Mobile yet has a larger population and now takes her place at the head of Alabama towns so far as population goes.

In regard to the Inter-state Railroad Commission Senator Pugh thinks it is only a question of time when the railroads will have it under full control. We firmly believe the Senator has hit it exactly and can see no manner of good in the commission wasting time studying and construing the law.

Suspended.

The Inter-state Railroad Commission has decided to suspend the operation of the long and short haul section of the inter-state commerce law for ninety days, and will proceed to inspect the railroads of the country. The first trip will be made South and the Commission will hold meetings in a number of cities for the consideration of business that may be presented to it.

Journalism in the far west is conducted on a rather vigorous style, as the following extract from the Texas Crosby Clarion shows: "If the editor of the Weekly Bazoo will keep till next week without salt and we can have the law against cruelty to animals repealed we will eat him up. The editor of that paper shows clearly this week that his soul is as small as a mustard seed. His brains could be wrapped up in a gun wad and still leave room for his moral principle and courtesy."

Montgomery has decided not to have a competitive drill this year because it might create the impression that it was held principally to conflict with the Washington drill. For our part we would like to see just such an impression created. We agree with the evening Star that if the Lomax Rifles attend the DeLeon drill in Washington the company ought to change its name to the DeLeon Rifles, and not disgrace the name of Col. Lomax. And then if the captain and company are placed under a negro officer of the day it won't matter much.

Senators Reagan and Maxey favor the prohibition amendment to the constitution of Texas. Two years ago, Senator Reagan was a vigorous anti-prohibitionist, but seeing the practical effects of local option laws he has changed his opinion and will now work for the better cause. Speaking of the political aspect of the question he says:

"I must express my regret that any effort has been made to make a party question of prohibition and especially do I regret that Democrats should seek to identify that great and grand historic party with the fortunes and fate of whisky-shop drunkards and criminals."

"The Spirit of the Age."

The great and good Jacksonville Times-Union is published in the great and glorious city of Jacksonville, Florida. It reaches the VIEW office every day. It is a flourishing journal conducted upon the most approved Yankee plan, though published by Southerners. It thinks that "the Alabama and Mississippi militiamen are behind the spirit of the age in the reason given for their withdrawal from the Washington drill."

The "spirit of the age"—what sort of a monstrosity has it grown to be? We can tell our readers what it may mean in Florida. The same issue of the Times-Union announces that the city election in Fernandina resulted in a Republican victory, five of the councilmen elected were negroes, and four were whites. These councilmen it is understood, have promised to elect negro policemen, in order we presume to be fully abreast with the "spirit of the age" in Jacksonville and Pensacola, which municipalities have for some time been afflicted with a like putrid disease. And perhaps another definition of the "spirit of the age" in Florida is in the way some of its people and presses pander to the vulgar sentiments of the 100,000 freezing Yankees who hug the fires down there every winter.

The Times-Union goes on to hold up as a model the contemptible fellow Anderson who proposes to carry a regiment to Washington along with his nigger companies. It says Anderson is from one of the F. F. Vs. These three large letters, in the language of Toney Squires, is a short way of writing First Fools of Virginia. If Anderson is from that stock, we believe Toney is right.

We hope one of the nigger companies may request old Anderson's daughter to act as sponsor. Perhaps this might satisfy the Lomax Rifles, and we are sure that it would cause the Yankee readers of the Times-Union to grin indeed. Verily, the way of the nincompoop in journalism is food for mirth; and the Alabama and Mississippi and Georgia and Texas and Tennessee militiamen will still have the manliness and pride to hold to a different kind of spirit if the "spirit of the age" would put them on a plane with negro militiamen.

AN ACT

To Exempt Farm Products From Taxation.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Alabama, That on and after the first day of January 1887, all cotton and other agricultural products which were raised or grown during the preceeding year, and which shall remain in the hands of the producers thereof on the first day of January, of any year immediately succeeding that in which they were raised shall be exempt from taxation.

Approved, Dec. 11th, 1886.

Notice to Delinquents.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, }
CHILTON COUNTY. } TO

Harrison Foshee, French Nabors, Thos. Peters, John Attaway, D. A. Caine, Unknown Owner or D. Haywood, D. T. Blakey, J. P. Batson, Mrs. Sidney Elsworth, John P. Streety, M. Benjamin, R. A. Warner, W. L. Whitworth, G. W. Gray, J. E. Butler, R. R. Carathers, and Unknown Owners.

The tax collector has filed in my office a list of delinquent tax payers and real estate upon which taxes are due. Each of you are reported as delinquents, and the following lands are reported as assessed to each of you as follows:

BEAT 1.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 18 t 23 range 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for State and county taxes and costs, $2.70. Printer's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 township 24 range 14. Total assesment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 2.

To Harrison Foshee for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the s e ¼ sec 6 t 23 r 13 and the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 7 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.98. Pr's fee $1.94.

To French Nabors for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 2 t 23 r 12 and the s e ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 16 t 24 r 13 and the e ½ of s w ¼ sec 16 t 24 r 13 and the n e ¼ of the s w ¼ sec 21 t 24 r 13 and the s w ¼ of the s w ¼ sec 22 t 24 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes costs $7.60. Pr's fee $3.29.

To Thomas Peters for the year 1886 the n e ¼ of sec 21 t 24 r 12 and the n e ¼ of sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the e ½ of the n w q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the s w q of the s e q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the n ½ of sec 22 t 24 r 12 and the s e q of the s e q sec 16 t 24 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $13.70. Pr's fee $3.44.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q sec 4 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the s w q sec 22 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 17 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s e q sec 19 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 25 t 24 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 3.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the n w q sec 25 t 22 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 4.

To John Attaway for the year 1886 the s e q of the n w q and the s ½ of the n e q and the n ½ of the n w q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 4 t 22 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $6.00. Pr's fee $2.27.

To D. A. Caine for the year 1886 the n e q of sec 10 t 22 r 14 and the n w q of sec 15 t 22 r 14 and the s w q of the s w q and a part of the s e q of the s w q in sec 10 t 22 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $14.20. Pr's fee $2.66.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner or D. Haywood for the year 1886 the s w q of the s e q and the s ½ of the s w q in sec 28 t 23 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.90. Pr's fee $1.85.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the w ½ of the s e q in sec 29 t 22 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.90. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 Lot No. 10 in block 6, east of S and N Rail Road in Clanton Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $1.00. Pr's fee $1.49.

BEAT 5.

To D. T. Blakey for the year 1886 the s w q of the n w q sec 17 t 20 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.95. Pr's fee $1.49.

To J. P. Batson for the year 1886 a house and lot in Verbena, Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $11.50. Pr's fee $1.25.

To Mrs Sydney Ellsworth for the year 1886 the w ½ of the n e q in sec 10 t 20 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs 88 cents Pr's fee $1.40.

To John P. Streety for the year 1886 a house and lot at Mountain Creek, Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $6.00. Pr's fee $1.19.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of n e q in sec 19 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the s e q sec 19 t 21 r 16 Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e ¼ of Fractional sec 15 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.40.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s ½ of the s e ¼ in sec 15 t 20 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1 46.

To Unknown Owner or M. Benjamine for the year 1886 the s half of the s w q in sec 14 t 20 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.55.

To R. A. Warner, Agent, for the year 1886 a house and lot in Verbena. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $23.49. Pr's fee $1.22.

To W. L. Whitworth for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q in sec 22 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.05. Pr's fee $1.52.

BEAT 6.

To G. W. Gray for the year 1886 the s half of the n e q and the w half of the s e q and a part of the n e q of the s e q all in sec 16 t 20 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.97. Poll tax $1.50. Pr's fee $2.39.

BEAT 8.

To J. E. Butler for the year 1886 the s half of the n e q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 33 t 20 r 11. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.20. Pr's fee $1.85.

To R. R. Carathers for the year 1886 the n half of the s e q and a part of the n e q of the n w q in sec 5 t 20 r 11 and the n w q of the s w q and the n w q of the n w q in sec 4 t 20 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.30. Pr's fee $2 69.

This is to notify each of you to appear before me on Monday, the 9th day of May next, and then and there to show cause why a decree for the sale of said lands should not be made for each of the above amounts specified, and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs.

H. J. CALLEN,
Judge of Probate.

April 14th, 1887.

NOTICE NO. 6246.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Mar. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, on April 23rd, 1887, viz: William H. Wells, Homestead 11507 for the e ½ of sw ¼, section 28, township 22, range 15. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Andrew J. Duncan, Thomas G. Taylor, Henry C. Johnson and Sidney A. Blassingame, all of Clanton, Ala.

mar17* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6282.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John D. Selman, homestead 12087, for the w ½ of ne ¼ section 22, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6237.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 8, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on April 16th, 1887, viz: Burrel Bailey, Homestead 12818, for the ne ¼ of nw ¼, sec. 22, township 22 n, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John W. Mitchell, Mike H. Barnes, Daniel C. Gandy and David A. Friday, all of Plantersville, Ala.

mar10* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Job printing neatly executed at this office.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

Barclift & Co.

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DRY GOODS and GROCERIES

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Birmingham, Ala.

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J. H. SHEPHERD

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THE

Cheap Cash Store,

—OF—

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

NOTICE NO. 6297.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
April 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on May 14, 1887, viz: Asa J. Robinson, Homestead: 18106 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼, n e of s e ¼ sec 24 township 20 north, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas Roberts, John Roberts, William Klinner and William W. Green, all of Dixie, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6293.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Apr. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 14th, 1887, viz: Abraham C. Mims, homestead 10863 for the s w ¼ of sec 24 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, Linsey W. Henly, William P. Headley, James R. Broadhead, all of Kincheen, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6283.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John Bearden, homestead 14400, for the sw ¼ of nw ¼ and nw ¼ of sw ¼, section 34, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John D. Selman, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6284.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: Nathan D. Ellis, Homestead 12091, for n ½ of ne ¼, sec. 23, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, John D. Selman, Claton Hall, Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

I. B. BOWDOIN

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Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1010 FIRST AVENUE (Upstairs)
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Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

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WINTER! SPRING!

During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you're badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. 'PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC' for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.

jun24-y

L&N

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PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

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Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

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WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

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☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

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SECOND AVENUE BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STREETS,

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A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand. All Kinds of

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Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

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References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

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THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.

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Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting made a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. } { References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers, and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 14, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

See notice to delinquent taxpayers.

Some communications crowded out this week.

Read notice of administrator's sale, in another column.

Jemison is now a flag station for mail train No. 3 going south.

Miss Nola Robinson, of Birmingham, is on a visit to friends in Clanton.

See the advertisement, of valuable real estate for sale, in another column.

Mr. Windom, of the Magic City, has been visiting the family of Mr. W. A. Collier.

The season of the year is now at hand when the Spring fever takes the place of all other maladies.

Quarterly conference of the M. E. church will be held at this place next Saturday and Sunday.

Sunday excursion rates and the sale of round trip tickets over the L. & N. railroad have been discontinued.

We regret to learn through a private telegram that Dr. I. D. Lanier, formerly of this place, is lying hopelessly ill at his home in Calera.

Chancery Court was in session on Friday and Saturday last and the business disposed of during the term will be found published elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Givhan, of Birmingham, have been visiting relatives in Clanton during the week. Their many friends here are always glad to welcome them.

The necessary blanks for proving your right to a share of the appropriation for the relief of maimed soldiers and widows can now be found in the Probate Judge's office.

Noteheads, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, statements, programmes, posters, dodgers, circular letters, visiting and business cards, commissary checks, &c. &c., printed at the VIEW Job Office, at reasonable prices and on short notice.

Mr. W. W. Wilkinson, an estimable citizen, of Greenville, was in Clanton Thursday. He has purchased a large amount of real estate here including a business house and sixteen vacant lots. He is thinking of building cottages for rent, also a summer residence for his family.

We have three new organs for sale cheap for cash. They are now in the factory and will be shipped to any point desired by the purchaser. One Estey and two of the Chicago Cottage Organs. Come and see or write us before purchasing elsewhere.

Mr. B. F. Atkinson, formerly of Talladega, is now a citizen of Chilton, and has his family located at Kincheon. Mr. Atkinson is a mill-wright of large experience, and he tells us that he has enough work on hand to keep him busy two years. This is encouraging for Mr. A. and for the county.

Sampey's Corner.

Dull trade is worse than swapping dollars, so come along to town and bring your money and Sampey will sell you the goods you want whether he makes a big profit or none at all. He has the goods and did not buy them to keep for show, but for you to use.

Sensational.

Mr. W. H. Boyle, of Clear Creek, this county, who is engaged in the lumber business, recently had an attachment served on all his available goods and on last Saturday he came to Clanton in company with his attorney, Mr. Tom Johnson, of Birmingham, on business connected with this affair. He returned that night and upon reaching Clear Creek he entered the store containing the goods upon which the attachment had been served and parties discovering him in there attempted to arrest him whereupon he opened a reckless fire upon them, from the inside, and they were afraid to enter. A telegram was sent the sheriff at this place that they had a man in a house up there but could not capture him. The sheriff went up immediately and brought Boyle back with him and placed him in jail where he remained until Monday morning, when he made bond for his appearance before Judge Callen on the 22nd inst., to answer to the charges of burglary and carrying concealed weapons.

Chancery Court.

Hon. S. K. McSpadden, Chancellor of the 7th District, N. E. Chancery Division of Ala. Cases disposed of at the last term held in Clanton, Chilton Co.:

Thomas A. Morris vs. Laura A. Morris. Decree of divorce for the complainant.

Anderson Baker vs. Emma A. Baker. Divorce for complainant.

B. H. Chesnutt vs. John H. Easterling. Order of sale of lands.

W. H. Driver vs. Emma Driver. Cause dismissed at complainant's cost.

Sarah A. Teague vs. Joseph V. Teague, et al. Final decree allow complainant to sell certain lands for the benefit of a minor.

O. R. Bell and J. M. Bell vs. C. N. Headley. Final decree making the injunction against defendant permanent.

All the other cases go over until next term in September.

Admitted to the Bar.

Dr. W. E. Stewart and Mr. W. H. Foshee were admitted to the bar on last Saturday, standing examination before Chancellor McSpadden. Neither will engage in active practice at this time.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dots From Concord.

A pleasant rainfall on the 7th was greatly appreciated by the farmers.

The measles are prevailing in this community.

Rev. R. A. Thompson pastor of the Methodist church preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday.

Miss Lucy Meredith, formerly school-teacher of this neighborhood, had to give up her school here to take charge of her mother's school on account of her mother's declining health. But she visited this neighborhood last Saturday and we learned that she will take up another school during the summer months.

Mr. Dock Mahan and family, visited friends in this community last Sunday.

Mr. George Johnson, of Shelby Springs, visited friends in this community last Sunday.

Success to the VIEW.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Verbena.

Maj. Bivings and daughter, Dr. Bivings and wife, Harry Herbert and wife, all from Bivings, Duke & Co's Saw Mill, came down Sunday to hear the Rev. Dr. Briggs, pastor of the Methodist Church. The pulpit was beautifully decorated with flowers in commemoration of Easter.

Mrs. Lucien Zimmerman is visiting relatives at Wetumpka, Ala., this week.

Mrs. W. R. Holder has just returned from Atlanta, Ga., where she has been for several weeks for her health. We are glad to say she has improved considerably.

Mr. Northington, of Old Kingston, Ala., is at Verbena prospecting we presume.

Mrs. B. S. Williams, of Birmingham, is visiting Mrs. E. H. Wingate, at Pratt Saw Mills.

Dr. Mahone, dentist, of Loachapoka, Ala., is at Verbena this week.

Judge Cafee, of Lowndes, has recently cast his lot with us. He has just completed a very neat dwelling on his place in West Verbena. We would be glad to welcome several more such men as the Judge and his excellent family.

A rich ore bed has been discovered one and a half miles east of Mountain Creek. A northern company has purchased the property and will soon begin work to develop the same.

Let the booming wave boom. It will strike us by and by.

We have a new operator in the telegraph office. He stands five feet 10 inches high, and weighs 193 pounds. The girls seem to think he is a jolly old fellow.

Stanton Puffs.

The commissioners court granted the petition for the new road across Mulberry and our citizens are happy.

Last Sabbath was the regular communion season at the Presbyterian church. Preparatory services had been held several nights previous. We believe this is the only Presbyterian church in the county.

There was no Sabbath School at the Baptist church last Sabbath. The seats had been painted and had not got dry.

At the last meeting at Clanton Ford the pastor baptized one candidate, and one was received for baptism. Six joined by letter. This church has increased, 100 per cent in eighteen months.

Next Sunday is Elder Geo. W. Mills' appointment at the Baptist church. We hope there will be a good congregation to meet him.

There was a disturbance in Lodge and Bro's coaling last Friday night, caused by some men as yet unknown, running all of the negroes out of the job. It is supposed that the men were angry because some negro laborers had been employed instead of white men who had quit work, as an advance in wages demanded had been refused. Labor is badly demoralized and part of the work has been suspended.

A new boiler and smoke stack is on the mill yard ready to be put in the G. & C. L. Co's Mill. Their business demands an increase of steam power. The company being composed of wide-awake business men, they are not slow in keeping up with these demands. 89.

Stand up for yourselves. Make men respect you for men. Why, look how they nominate a preacher at our conferences. One brother wants to know if he is conservative, and so on. They always want a man who is quiet and meek, and who will not step on anybody's toes. Well, I feel like getting up there and asking if he is a pusillanimous pup.—(Applause and laughter.) We don't want men to be meek and quiet. We want preachers to be aggressive and determined—courageous enough to tell the people what miserable scoundrels they are. Satan won this country by fighting, and we must win it back from him in the same way, and I wish that when you find a man who has raised a row in some church that instead of crushing him, crucifying him, you would give him your best charge. To me there is no better recommendation for a man than that he has raised the devil. That's what we must do. We must raise the devil."—*Sam Jones.*

We have a scholarship in the Bryant & Stratton Business College, Louisville, Ky., a scholarship in the Louisville Shorthand & Type-writing Institute, Louisville, and a scholarship in the Kentucky University, at Lexington, Ky., which includes both a business and collegiate course. We will sell any and all of them at a considerable discount off the prices to be paid at the colleges.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sepl 4

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Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

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If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

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MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT! DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To MOTHERS," mailed free.

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A new five room residence at the hot well.

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One hundred and twenty-five acres of land with a good 5 room residence, good water. Only four miles from town over good road.

Apply to W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Real Estate Agents, Clanton, Ala.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between S. A. Blasingame and J. M. Stanfield under the firm name and style of Blasingame & Stanfield was dissolved by mutual consent on the 5th day of April, 1887. All debts are to be received by either party and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to either partner. Either partner is allowed to use the firm name in liquidation of debts due the late partnership.

S. A. BLASINGAME,
J. M. STANFIELD.

April 5, 1887.

Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter Judge of Probate for Jefferson county, Alabama, I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county, Alabama, on Monday, the 2d day of May, 1887, at twelve o'clock m., all the following described real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased, to-wit: The north half of northeast quarter, and the northeast quarter of northwest quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen.

Also northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block one, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North Alabama Railroad, all in Chilton county, Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton county, Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.

L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Administrator.
April 14th, 1887.

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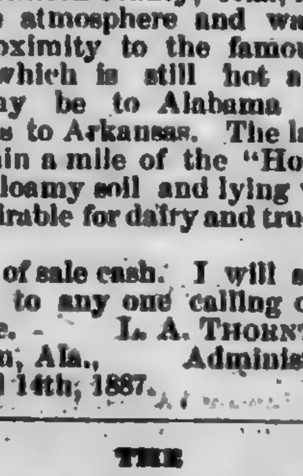
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.



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☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

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I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER. [feb24 3m]

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The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
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Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.

Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address

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feb10]

Catarrh cured, health and [illegible] breath secured by [illegible] Remedy. [illegible]

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Experiments in Feeding Sheep.

Four pens of eight sheep each were tested during a period of 106 days. The foods were all of good quality; the linseed cake was a pure and superior one. During the first period of thirty-three days, the several pens increased in weight from 5.6 ounces to 7.6 ounces daily apiece—the mixed linseed and cotton cake doing worst and the mixed oat and barley meal the best. In the second period of similar length the sheep increased in weight only from 1.5 ounce to 2.5 ounces daily. The period was one of severe weather and the results prove what a waste of food is inevitably incurred in the winter sheepfold. The combined oats and barley now did the worst and the linseed cake did the best of all the foods; the wheat flower being, however, almost as bad as any of them. Several of the sheep during this period fell ill and some of them died or were slaughtered. In the third period the increase per head varied from 8 ounces to 14.7 ounces daily, and here the wheat stood highest of the whole and the crushed oats and barley lowest.—*Dr. John Voelcker.*

A Fertilizer Hint.

J. B. S. has a light, gravelly and poor soil which he proposes to seed to wheat with grass, and has salt, lime, plaster and ashes as a fertilizer. As the land has never had salt or lime, their application may be very beneficial. We advise sowing alternate strips with the salt, lime and plaster, to see how they act. That is the only way to tell—experiment for yourself. Nor should we bother to mix these with the bone and ashes, but apply them separately and in varying quantities; but don't get on more than two barrels of salt per acre, and less may be as well. The ashes, if pure and unleached, will contain about six per cent. of potash and two per cent. of phosphoric acid; pure fine ground bone contains about twenty per cent. of phosphoric acid and four per cent. of nitrogen (commonly called ammonia). Mixed together in equal proportions, we have a fertilizer running two per cent. of nitrogen, eleven per cent. of phosphoric acid and three per cent. of potash; apply this at the rate of 500 pounds to 2,000 pounds per acre, according to your purse, and you should get results that will please you. The bone and ashes should be composted and kept moist for two or three months before using, so that the potash will cut and soften the bone. We should drill this in, and broadcast and harrow in the salt and be better.—*Farm and Garden.*

"The Curious in Dairying."

An Ohio farmer says in the New York *Tribune:* One comes across "queer wrinkles" in dairying; some of them really have a "scientific" side, but the operators for the life of them can give no reason for their practice. One lady says she always puts a pint of cold water in the centre of each milk pan when she "sets it;" why, she does not know, but she always has good luck getting cream. Now there is more science about this than appears on the surface. Milk contains more or less albuminous matter which makes it slightly "sticky." In some instances this is very marked, and amounts to pronounced viscosity. Water is a solvent of it, and the addition of pure cold water makes the milk get more fluid and enables the butter fats to rise with more resistance, and hence the better cream. The cooling effect of the water at the centre of the milk might aid more than one would think possible. The only effect would be that of making the milk more limpid, and would not be objectionable, but the question comes up, would there not be more certainty about cream rising if the milk were put in can-pails and set in tanks of cold water, and the lower, uniform temperature of the milk secured?

Another curious custom lately came to my knowledge—that of washing out the butter with sweet skim milk, as it did not give the butter a "flat" taste like that imparted when water was used. If old or strong butter be washed out with sweet milk, it dissolves and liberates some of the elements, notably acids, that cause the change in butter. I suspect this lady churned very old or sour cream, and the sweet milk takes out the elements wrought by the chemical action of souring, and leaves the butter with a flavor not influenced by these objectionable features. The thing that all authorities now say makes butter bad (caseine) has not been got out of the butter, and, with the little remaining decomposing caseine and sugar, it must be sooner hastened on its road to questionable flavor, and consequent low price. Had this lady churned oftener, and used cream less acid, she would have found that salt and water is everyway superior to sweet milk as an aid in butter-washing. It is always safe and more profitable to let the consumer judge about the "flat" taste in butter than to try to force upon him a flavor he has learned to avoid. The market is strongly drifting toward fresh-made butter, churned from slightly acid cream, washed free from buttermilk with weak brine, and salted not to exceed a half ounce to the pound.

Fattening Pigs on Pasture.

A notion prevails that pigs cannot be fattened unless closely shut up in a pen. Along in September, as soon as corn is large enough to be fed to them, the pigs must be confined in a stuffy little pen, where they cannot get a sniff of fresh air or green grass. This is an unnatural and unreasonable theory. Animals that have had the freedom of a pasture range all summer, cannot be contented when thus suddenly deprived of it; and when not contented they will not readily take on flesh. I think the idea must have originated in the fact that a few hogs, shut away from the main drive, will do better on the same feed than the others. This separation usually occurs at fattening time. The advantage gained in this way may sometimes exceed the loss occasioned by removal from grass, and thus give rise to the notion that close confinement on a plank floor is just the thing for fattening pigs.

Again there is a breed (I am glad it is now almost extinct) that can never be fattened unless they are ringed, hamstrung and tied down, for they are inevitable land-sharks by nature as well as by name, and will root themselves down to bristles and bones if given space enough in which to do it. In times when this breed (?) was the prevailing one, it was quite likely to cause the farmer to think that a hog could not be fattened while allowed any degree of freedom. But, as I have said before, we have now gotten out of this kind of stock, and as a natural consequence, we want to get out of this way of managing our swine. A modern, respectable, well bred pig will not root his flesh off if he is fed in satisfying quantities, as fattening pigs out West usually are. In fact, it has been clearly demonstrated that he will take on fat much faster if allowed room to exercise and a chance to add something to his diet of dry corn. Hogs of this kind do not root much if given a good clover pasture. Unless given something besides dry corn, they ought to root, for their systems demand something more than the corn contains. They will not root for fun, nor for food if they can find what they need on the surface of the ground.

As to the quality of pork fattened on a clear corn diet, while the pigs so fed are closely confined, little need be said. The diseased pork that is inflicted upon the country is grown in these same putrid, infected holes. Pure, wholesome milk or flesh cannot come from filthy food or filthy surroundings.—*Practical Farmer.*

The Paris Catacombs.

Most people have heard of the catacombs of Paris, but few have visited them, or are aware of their vast extent. They were originally stone quarries; the material used in building the Cathedral of Notre Dame, the Hotel Cluny, the older portion of the Tuileries and many other of the public edifices of Paris having been derived from this source. So extensive were their ramifications that of Paris within the walls more than a tenth part is said to have been honeycombed in this manner. It was not till within the last 100 years that the quarries have served the purpose or received the name of catacombs.

Many Parisian churches and cemeteries have transferred the remains of their dead to the keeping of the catacombs. These are now under the care of a regular corps of workmen, who attend to the arrangement of the bones, keep the galleries in order, and are constantly on the watch against subsidences of earth, which would otherwise be of frequent occurrence. The galleries have been carefully surveyed and their course compared with that of the subjacent thoroughfares. Indicating tablets are put up at frequent intervals, so that a skilled person can at any moment name the street, and even the number of the house, which is above his head. Without such knowledge, or a competent guide, however, woe betide the ill-fated wretch who should venture to explore these grim recesses. Beneath the Rue de l'Abbe de l'Eppee, just outside the Ossuaire, or catacomb proper, is seen a tomb in the angle of a wall, to which a terrible tradition attaches. Here lies Philibert Aspairt, formerly porter of the military hospital of Val de Grace. The hospital lies above a portion of the catacombs, and from it descends one of the seventy staircases of which we have spoken. In an evil hour the ill-fated porter took it into his head to make a voyage of discovery in the catacombs. On November 3, 1793, he descended the winding stair. Lantern in hand he entered that awful labyrinth, and he never came back. How long he lived, or how he died; how long his feeble lantern kept alight, or for how many hours or days he may have wandered in darkness, ere death put an end to his sufferings, are among the secrets of the catacombs. For eleven years his fate was not even known; but on April 30, 1804, some workmen, exploring in course of their duty some of the less used passages, came upon a human skeleton. Flesh and clothing had alike crumbled into dust, but the buttons of the coat remained, and by these and the bunch of keys that lay beside the corpse, it was identified beyond doubt as that of the unfortunate Philibert Aspairt.—*London Society.*

Right Treatment of Horses.

Horses are not cowardly. They are simply nervous and easily excited. Once taught that an object will not injure them, they care nothing more about it. They will stand fearlessly the beating of drums, the puffing of the locomotive, the rattling of cars, or any other sound naturally terrifying to animals. If the trainer shouts at them and beats them at first sight of that which causes fear they will ever after be unsafe, except, perhaps, in the hands of the same brutal driver. They may be controlled when young in any place and under all circumstances if in their early training they have been made to rely on the voice, calmly used, of the driver. Once a trick is acquired it is never forgotten, and once a horse has run away he is ever thereafter unsafe, except under the driving of an expert, and then he is always unpleasant.

Many persons suppose horses understand spoken language. The probability is they do not. The language of the horse is more by signs than by voice. They, however, understand tones and signs perfectly or can be made so to do. It is the tone, therefore, that should be cultivated in training horses, and, in fact, all animals, and these tones should always be low. Hence the reins and the whip should be used principally as signals; the voice to indicate action or inaction. The latter should "whoa" or "ho," to stop; "back" to back up; a cluck to indicate going forward; "get on" or "go on," to indicate increased speed, and "steady" to slow up. In this the emphasis is always to be on the last word when more than one is used.

There is, however, no objection to talking to horses. They like to hear the sound of the human voice. The first thing a colt should be taught is to know his name, and to come promptly at the call. Give them something they like—a lump of sugar or a slice of carrot—when they come. They will soon learn what the call means and be eager to obey. Then talk to them while stroking the hair or patting the shoulder. Horses especially like being slightly scratched under the mane.

In training to the saddle the reins are not to be used to pull the horse about, and particularly if it be a sharp curb. The hand is to be raised for galloping and to be lowered in trotting, and the bridle is to be swerved against one or the other side of the neck in turning. With no bit, when the horse is going at ease, is there to be more restraint used than just enough, so the mouth of the horse may be lightly felt. Especially in the saddle must the rider understand the science of equitation. The grip of the saddle must be by the thighs. The legs and heels convey the signs of what the horse is to do, in connection with the bridle, and the spur or whip should never be used except to punish a horse or to excite him to some extraordinary exertion.

A Precocious Musician.

Lillie Stuck, the fourteen-year-old daughter of the State Librarian, composed the words and music of a "Slumber Song." Her music teacher advised her to allow him to rearrange and publish it, as he said it was so intricate, so delicate, and so difficult of rendition, that ordinary singers could not do justice to it. She declared she would not have the score changed, saying she had made it unusually difficult for a purpose. Then she sent it to Adelina Patti, signing an assumed name. A few days ago she heard from Madame Patti's private secretary that the diva was singing the "Slumber Song" in concerts in the West. —*Philadelphia Times.*

The *American Manufacturer* thinks iron blocks may yet be used with advantage for city street paving instead of stone or wood.

NOMINATIONS.

THEIR RECEPTION BY THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Carried in a Carriage From the White House to the Senate Chamber—How They Are Acted Upon.

Nearly every afternoon between 2 and 3 o'clock a good-looking pair of clipped bays may be seen going down the Avenue at a lively rate drawing a comfortable-looking carriage containing a single occupant, holding tight one or more mammoth envelopes. The destination is the Capitol, and the starting point was the front portico of the White House. The occupant is Mr. O. L. Pruden, sometimes called "Sergeant" Pruden, because of his antipathy to the title of Major. He is the Assistant Secretary to the President, a position he has held since General Grant became President. He is on his way to the Capitol with a "message from the President in writing." The horses and carriage in question form the office turnout, belonging to the White House. Upon the change of Administration there was a good deal of retrenchment in the matter of Government horses and carriages, but this team was necessarily retained.

The horses are well matched, and while not flyers in the professional meaning of the term, are good enough travelers to make the trip from the White House to the Capitol in a very few minutes. Any one who is on the avenue often at this time of day cannot have failed to notice this turnout and become accustomed to seeing it on account of the regularity of its appearance. The team does not go dashing up the avenue like a fire engine, but as little time as possible is lost in order that the Senate may not adjourn between the time of leaving the White House and reaching the Capitol. The most unfrequented side of the street is chosen in order to make good time. The horses are generally driven down the west side of Fifteenth street and along the south side of the avenue. The object of the errand is generally to convey nominations made by the President to the Senate, although occasionally there is a tersely written veto contained in the big official envelope. The interest of the public centres in learning what the nominations are. They are immediately announced, upon receipt by the Senate, through the newspapers, and then attract no more public attention until it is learned how they have been treated by the Senate in executive session, when they once more become objects of general interest.

Usually, the filling of a vacancy is a matter of frequent and serious conferences between the President and the officer of the Cabinet to whose department the office in question belongs. Qualifications of applicants, the influence back of them, the probable political effect of their selection for the place are all weighed in the balance beforehand. The weighing is generally done at the Cabinet meetings, and it sometimes happens that other Cabinet officers than the one directly concerned take a hand in making the scales balance. After a decision is reached and the man selected for the position, the Cabinet officer directly responsible returns to his department and directs that a nomination be made out for the man selected. This is done upon a regular printed form, which is sent to the White House usually the next day to receive the President's signature.

Sometimes the nomination is simply written at the White House. Every day nearly a number of these forms are received at the White House, and when signed constitute the day's nominations. They are guarded with the most zealous care from the gaze of strangers or of inquisitive newspaper reporters until they shall have been delivered into the hands of the Senate, and then all secresy is removed. Even after the nominations have left the White House not a particle of information of their character can be obtained at the up town end of the line until the telegram "nominations delivered" is received. This care is necessary because of the danger of the Senate's adjourning before the Secretary has had time to reach the Senate Chamber, which would prevent the nominations from being delivered until the next day. A premature announcement might prove an unintentional slight to the Senate, which would be considered a breach of official etiquette. Early in the afternoon the day's nominations are collected and manifold copies of the names and respective offices are made for the convenience of the reporters at the Capitol. These copies are given out as soon as the nominations are delivered, and simultaneously almost the news is sent all over the country.

Mr. Pruden upon reaching the Capitol makes his way to the main entrance of the Senate floor, where Mr. Bassett, who is continually on the lookout for him, takes him in charge. Mr. Bassett's announcement to the President of the Senate of the arrival of a message from the President immediately suspends the business in hand. Mr. Pruden, who has taken a few steps down the main aisle, says: "I am directed by the President of the United States to present a message in writing." The envelope is carried to the President's desk, the ceremony is over, and business is resumed. Nothing is heard of the nominations until the Senate has acted upon them, which may be days or weeks. Notification is then sent to the department to which each belongs, whether it has been rejected or confirmed. If a nominee is confirmed a commission is made out at the department in the regular course of business, and in the same way is sent to the White House. When it has received the President's signature the appointment is complete, and the new official dates his term of office from this date on his commission. The commission is again returned to the department to which it belongs and delivered or mailed to the proper person, who upon its receipt takes the oath of office and is legally entitled to enter upon the discharge of his new duties.—*Washington Star.*

The Cat.

Every nation has it cats, and, as a natural sequence, its rats and mice. Nature made the cat as a sort of experiment, and then had to manufacture rats and mice to give her something to do. How she does it may be inferred from the statement that the annual damage inflicted on the world by rats and mice is over a hundred millions of dollars. Millions of dollars are also expended for traps and poisons, while the cat dines on fried oysters and sleeps the hours away. No family should shelter a cat under the idea that she will keep the mice down. They will be sure to follow her to the house to secure safety. Boys who kill cats should put them out of pain as soon as possible. An average of ten dead cats to one live boy should be the reward to strive for.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The easiest vice in the world to get rid of is advice.

RUINED BY GOOD LUCK.

A Man who Could Not Keep Money After He had Won $500,000.

Richard Penistan has just been admitted to the Forrest Home, in Philadelphia. He was a rich man a few years ago, but has become almost a beggar. He and his wife were of English birth. They were members of the stock company of the Arch Street Theatre, and played important parts before Wheatley and Drew became the lessees, about 1852. Mrs Penistan, who died long ago, was also a playwright, and several of her plays were represented on the American stage. Soon after the dissolution of the old Arch street company Mr. Penistan opened a drinking place. He had a large patronage, and in the course of time accumulated a good deal of money. In 1873 the official announcement of the drawing of the Royal Havana Lottery informed him that his $100 ticket had drawn $500,000. At this time he was the owner of sixty-two horses, many of them very valuable. In company with his friend Whitney, the brewer, Mr. Penistan at once went to New York and placed the ticket for collection with August Belmont, receiving in cash, after some delay and litigation with Mr. Whitney, who claimed a share of the prize, which was, however, disallowed by the courts, $420,000.

Upon returning to Philadelphia, Mr. Penistan sold his place on Chestnut street, with a portion of the stock, for $54,000. In all he had undoubtedly at least $500,000. He was a genial man and had many friends, some of them true ones, who advised him to put half, if not more, of his money in a trust fund. Instead of this he began operations on Third street. Inside of two years he had dropped there from $150,000 to $300,000. His dealing in horses, too, went on all the while, and he lost heavily on a stud farm near Lexington Ky. He was, besides this, badly defrauded by the agents who ran or trotted his horses in races, and his blooded colts when sold at auction, although well advertised and of irreproachable pedigree, went for a song, buyers combining not to bid against each other, and dividing up the poorly paid for stock afterward. In fact, he was remorselessly skinned by horsemen, and in less than six years was reduced to a bare living upon the income of some few investments he had made in his wealthy days. This finally was exhausted and for some years past he has been indebted to the kindness of friends for his subsistence.

He, however, bred some noted horses, one of which, Grafton, a trotter, with a record of 2:15, was sold to Robert Bonner for $15,000. Mr. Bonner also bought his Lady Stewart, with a record of 2:28, the fastest time up to then that a three-year old had ever made.

In his prosperous days, too, he occasionally appeared upon the stage in heavy tragedy, hiring the house himself and playing with a good deal of spirit, and not without approval, and he now finds a home in the pleasant retreat endowed by the great actor, of whom he was a most fervent admirer. All his friends believe that if Richard Penistan had not drawn that lottery prize he would to day be a wealthy man.

The Naked Truth Revealed.

The New York World, in speaking of the benefits to be derived from advertising in a home paper, says:

"Many a dealer who places a $100 advertisement in his village paper begrudges his investment, when it is worth to him double what he pays for it. Advertising rates of the city newspaper would astonish such business men. One column in the Chicago Tribune costs the advertiser $26,000 per annum. The New York Herald receives for its lowest price $36,563, and for its highest price $62,980. The New York Tribune for its lowest $20,954, and for the highest $84,648, and these papers, it is stated, never lack for advertisements to fill their columns, and still there are lots of people who wonder why a country newspaper cannot be furnished to subscribers as low as the great dailies are sold for.

DOUBTFUL.—A man in Middleton told his wife he "loved her better than his own soul." The man has not been to church in five years, and his wife does not know how to take the compliment.

The Stomach Distills Acids.

These, if existent in a natural quantity, and unvitiated by bile, play their part in the functions of digestion and assimilation. But the artificial acids resulting from the inability of the stomach to convert food received by it into sustenance, is the producer of flatulence and heartburn, which are the most harrassing symptoms of dyspepsia. The best carminative is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Far more effective is it than carbonate of soda, magnesia or other alkaline salts. These invariably weaken the stomach without producing permanent benefit. No man or woman chronically dyspeptic, and consequently nervous, can be in possession of the full measure of vigor allowed by nature. Therefore, invigorate and regulate the system, and by so doing protect it from malaria, rheumatism and other nervous maladies.

Judge Blodgett decides that calling a man a crank is not libelous.

"Work, Work, Work!"

How many women there are working to day in various branches of industry—to say nothing of the thousands of patient housewives whose lives are an unceasing round of toil—who are martyrs to those complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. Their tasks are rendered doubly hard and irksome and their lives shortened, yet hard necessity compels them to keep on. To such Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" offers a sure means of relief. For all female weaknesses it is a certain cure. All druggists.

"Sitting on ice" is a theatrical phrase for a house that does not applaud.

Gold Mines

Are very uncertain property; for every paying mine a hundred exist that do not pay. But if you write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, you will receive free, full particulars about their new business, and learn how some have made over $50 in a single day at it. You can live at home and earn from $5 to $25 and upwards per day wherever you are located. Both sexes; all ages. Capital not required; you are started free. Send your address, and all will be proved to you.

Farmers,

Send 10 cents to the PRICKLY ASH BITTERS Co., St. Louis, Mo., and get a copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER." A complete system, teaching how to break and train horses in a mild and gentle way, requiring no elaborate apparatus, nothing more than can be found in any stable in the country—a rope and a strap. Every one handling horses should have a copy.

The Public are Cautioned

Against the many worthless imitations of Benson's Capcine Plasters offered by unscrupulous druggists. The word "*Capcine*" is our exclusive trade-mark, and any one selling a plaster with a similar name is a fraud. Ask for Benson's, and examine carefully to make sure it is genuine. Seabury & Johnson, Pharmaceutical Chemists, proprietors, New York.

He Thanks His Paper.

Mr. Editor: I was induced by reading your good paper to try Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for debility, liver disorder and scrofula, and three bottles have cured me. Accept my thanks. Jas. G. Boggs.—Ex.

No lady should live in perpetual fear, and suffer from the more serious troubles that so often appear, when Dr. Kilmer's COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY is certain to prevent and cure Tumor and Cancer there.

Dangerous, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Bad, coated [illegible] and [illegible] Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, [illegible]

The Merchant and the Printer.

A printer stood at the desk of a business man the other day, and noticed him using letter and bill heads bought of an eastern house. Said the printer, who was a customer, "what would you think of me if I were to go east and buy your line of goods for myself and family?" The merchant replied: "I would think you a fool when I know you can get the same goods as cheap from me and aid a fellow citizen." When the printer called his attention to the imported letter and bill heads the merchant coughed and went behind the counter to wait on a customer. And the same merchant only a few days before asked the printer to give him a free puff about his big stock of new goods.—Greenville (Tex.) Herald.

July, 1881, wrote Thos. P. Gloster, Holyoke, Mass.: "In three days cured an abscess on my arm with St. Jacobs Oil." October 28, 1886, he says: "Was entirely cured of the terrible suffering by it." Price fifty cents.

Miss Helen Lenoir acts as American business manageress for Mr. Carte, of the Savoy Theater, London. She brought over his "Ruddigore" company, who are giving the first representations in this country of Gilbert & Sullivan's latest creation.

A. C. White, Agent, D. & T. R. R., Zenia, Ohio, writes: Red Star Cough Cure is a most efficient remedy for bronchitis; the first dose relieved me." Price twenty-five cents.

With all Miss Kate Field's experience she is very nervous before appearing in public, and conducts herself for an hour beforehand as whimsically and irrationally as would a school girl on the occasion of her graduating essay.

A Bargain in Corner Lots

Is what most men desire, but to keep from filling a grave in a cemetery lot ere half your days are numbered, always keep a supply of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" by you. When the first symptoms of consumption appear lose no time in putting yourself under the treatment of this invaluable medicine. It cures when nothing else will. Possessing, as it does, ten times the virtue of the best cod liver oil, it is not only the cheapest but far the pleasantest to take. It purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the system, cures blotches, pimples, eruptions and other humors. By druggists.

-There is a machine out for making finger-nails almond shaped.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send 10 cents in stamps for illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Fish and Mr. Pike are members of the California fish commission.

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. Is a beautiful creamy Emulsion, palatable as milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the most delicate. Please read: "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles." —W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.

They print the bill of fare at some Florida hotels with the type-writer.

MARK TWAIN AND PROF. LOISETTE

The Famous Humorist Tells How Professor Loisette Taught Him to Improve His Memory.

From the New York World.

The success which Professor Loisette's Memory School, No. 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., is meeting does not occasion any surprise to those acquainted with its advantages, and the hearty indorsement given by prominent men to the Professor's methods of improving the memory are a guarantee that these advantages will soon become known far and wide. Professor Loisette is doing a noble work for the metropolis. College professors generally and the best known physicians of the country are in hearty accord with Professor Loisette. Writers, lawyers, musicians and representatives of all classes, both professional and business men, are pupils in the school or are learning by correspondence, and are quickly discovering what they have never before understood, how retentive the memory may be made. One reason is that he uses no machinery, localities or other devices of artificial systems. Mark Twain has been a pupil of the Professor, and this is what he says about him: "Professor Loisette did not create a memory for me; no, nothing of the kind. And *yet he did for me what amounted to the same thing*—he proved to me that I already *had* a memory, a thing which I was not aware of till then. I had before been able, like most people, to store up and lose things in the dark cellar of my memory, but *he showed me how to light up the cellar.* It is the difference, to change the figure, between having money where you can't collect it, and *having it in your pocket.* The information cost me but little, yet I value it at a prodigious figure."

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly every one. This is the best time of year in which to purify the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the entire system, as the body is now peculiarly susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar medicinal merit of and the wonderful cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Have made it the most popular medicine to take in the spring. It cures scrofula, salt rheum and all humors, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good.

Builds Up the System

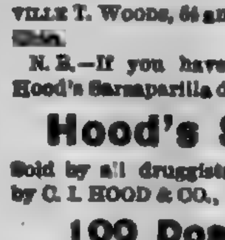
"I gladly attest the peculiar building-up power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For some time I have been unable to attend to business, but finally at the request of a friend I used part of a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave tone and strength to my system and made me feel young as when a boy."—GRANVILLE T. WOODS, 84 and 86 Lodge Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. B.—If you have made up your mind to get Hood's Sarsaparilla do not take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



Ladies! Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! This Remedy corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. *Druggists.* Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

T.F.SEITZINGER

86 W. Mitchell St., near Broad, ATLANTA, GA.

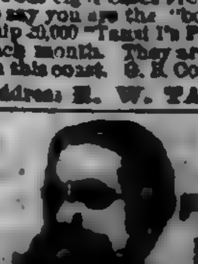
Manufacturer Gutta-Percha Roller Composition.

Rollers cast every day. Printers and Publishers will find it to their advantage to send their orders direct to me. Send for Circulars and Price-List.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Your cigar cases are just the thing, and permit me to say you are the "boss" advertiser. Continue to ship 20,000 "Tansill's Punch" on the 1st and 15th of each month. They are the best goods for the money on this coast. G. K. Corwin & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.



JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT

[illegible] $60. [illegible] JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER [illegible]

PATENTS [illegible]

$5 to $8 a day. [illegible]

[illegible]

A Plucky Woman.

The *Washington Post* says: I saw a really heroic and courageous woman at the White House the other day. I mean Mrs. Kidd, of New York, who came here with Mme. Barrios. As she sat upon the sofa in the Green Room, clad in a rich dress of white satin and pearls, at ease, enjoying all of the surroundings, one would hardly imagine that she had a hand-to hand fight with a desperate black villian she found under her bed one night, and that she won.

It was some years ago in New York city, and was the sensation of the day.

Mrs. Kidd was then living in a handsome house just in the rear of the Windsor Hotel. One evening her husband, who is a large manufacturer of and wholesale dealer in liquors, having succeeded to the business of S. N. Pike, of Cincinnati and Grand Opera House fame, was detained at his down town store longer than usual after dinner. Mrs. Kidd finally went up to her chamber, and from some premonition looked under the bed, when lo! and horrible to relate, she found hiding there a black giant. Did she faint, or run, or scream?

Not a bit of it.

She pulled him out, and fought with him desperately, and pushed him down a long flight of stairs, and took away the pistol he held in one hand and threw him down the stone steps of the stoop of the house.

And then she fainted. It was the proper time to faint. The colored brute was arrested before he had gone a block and the police authorities of New York presented the pistol to Mrs. Kidd in token of her bravery. I tell you one cannot always tell what a lady in white satin may do if circumstances require it.

BENSON'S

CAPCINE

POROUS PLASTER

Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America.

The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, cold in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

OAKLAWN

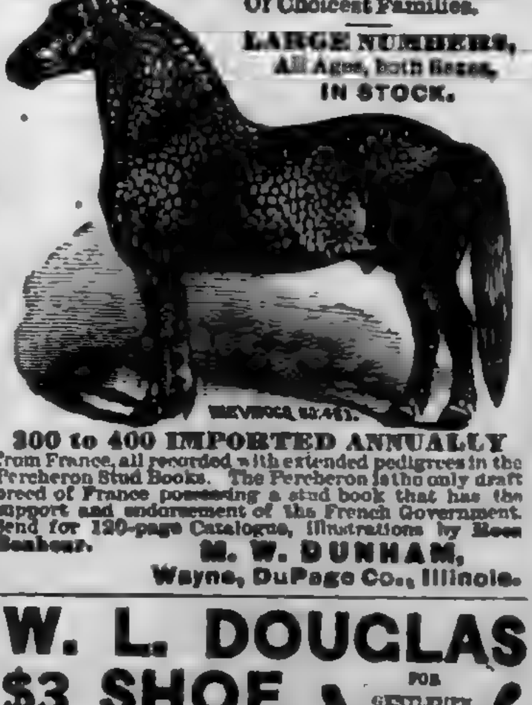
The Great Nursery of

PERCHERON HORSES.

200 Imported Brood Mares

Of Choicest Families.

LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.



300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY

from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur.

M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The best $3 Shoe in the world. Best material, stylish, perfect fit; Congress, Button or Lace; all styles toe. Equals any $5 or $6 Shoe. Costs nothing to examine them at your dealer's. I send information free how to obtain these celebrated $3 Shoes if your dealer does not keep them.

$2.50 Shoe equals $3 Shoes advertised by other firms. Boys all wear W. L. Douglas' $2 Shoe. *Beware of fraud. None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom of each Shoe.*

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS,

Specialists for Thirteen Years Past,

Have treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail.

If you order trial send 10cts in stamps to pay postage.

Epilepsy (Fits) Positively Cured.

H. H. GREEN & SONS, M. Ds.,

250½ Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Don't Buy Until you find out the new improvements.

WATCHES

Save the middleman's PROFITS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES

J. P. STEVENS & BRO

47 Whitehall Street. Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED For the GRANDEST BOOK ever OFFERED to the People! "Marvelous Wonders of the Whole World"

Being an Account of Thrilling Adventures, Famous Sights, Celebrated Voyages and Wonderful Discoveries in all parts of the globe. The latest and by far the best and most complete book of wonders ever published. Agents who have sold similar books are doubling their sales with this. No experience or capital needed. Splendid terms and choice of territory to those who will work. Addr's HUDGINS & TALTY, 22 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS

Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 2½ S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimens of Penmanship.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address A. M. BOCK, P. O. Box 498, Atlanta, Ga.

LADY AGENTS WANTED to sell our [illegible] and Combination [illegible] [illegible] A. Pursell & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

$15.00 [illegible] Cook Stove for $10.00 [illegible] Atlanta, Ga.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

HAINESVILLE, N. J.,
October 15, 1886.

E. T. HAZELTINE,
Warren, Pa.

Dear Sir:

I was taken with a very severe cold last Spring, and tried every cure we had in the store, and could get no help.

I had our village doctor prescribe for me, but kept getting worse. I saw another physician from Port Jervis, N. Y., and he told me he used Piso's Cure for Consumption in his practice.

I bought a bottle, and before I had taken all of it there was a change for the better. Then I got my employer to order a quantity of the medicine and keep it in stock. I took one more bottle, and my Cough was cured.

Respectfully,
FRANK MCKELVY.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE **IRON TONIC**

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

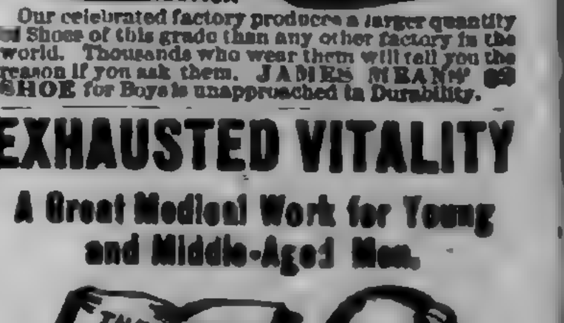
THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY.
St. Louis, Mo.

Ask your retailer for the James Means' $3 Shoe.

Caution! Some dealers recommend inferior goods in order to make a larger profit. This is the original $3 Shoe. Beware of imitations which acknowledge their own inferiority by attempting to build upon the reputation of the original.

None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp.

JAMES MEANS' For Gentlemen. **$3 SHOE.**



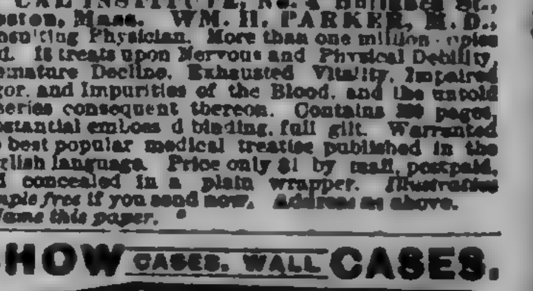
Made in Button, Congress and Lace. Best Calf Skin. Unexcelled in *Durability, Comfort & Appearance.* A postal card sent to us will bring you information how to get this Shoe in any State or Territory.

J. Means & Co
41 Lincoln St,
Boston, Mass.

Our celebrated factory produces a larger quantity of Shoes of this grade than any other factory in the world. Thousands who wear them will tell you the reason if you ask them. JAMES MEANS' $2 SHOE for Boys is unapproached in Durability.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

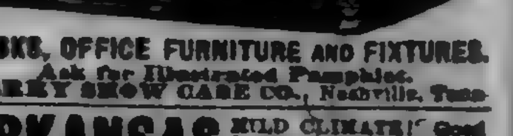
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



KNOW THYSELF.

PUBLISHED by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. WM. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired Vigor, and Impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. Illustrative sample free if you send now. Address as above. *Name this paper.*

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES.



DESKS, OFFICE FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.

Ask for Illustrated Pamphlet.

TERRY SHOW CASE CO., Nashville, Tenn.

ARKANSAS MILD CLIMATE! Good Lands! Variety of PRODUCTS! LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS! MAPS AND CIRCULARS FREE. THOS. ESSEX, Land Com'r, Little Rock, Ark.

MEXICAN WAR PENSIONS.

Apply to F. REGISTER, Att'y, 203 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa. 11 years experience. Copies of law free.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BING-HAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

A. N. U. .... [illegible]

TOWER'S [illegible] **SLICKER** [illegible] Waterproof Coat [illegible]

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1887. NUMBER 24.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	5 00	7 00	12 00
2 Inches	7 00	11 00	18 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 00
4 Inches	12 00	20 00	27 00
5 Inches	15 00	22 00	30 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Subject: "A Live Church."

TEXT: "*Unto the angel of the Church in Smyrna write: These things saith the first and the last, which was dead, and is alive.*" —Revelation, ii., 8.

Smyrna was a great city of the ancients, bounded on three sides by mountains. It was the central emporium of the Levantine trade. In that prosperous and brilliant city there was a Christian Church established. After it had existed for a while, it was rocked down by an earthquake. It was rebuilt. Then it was consumed by a conflagration that swept over the entire city. That Church went through fire, and trouble, and disaster, but kept on to great spiritual prosperity. The fact was, that Church had the grace of God, an ever active principle. Had it been otherwise, all the grandeur of architecture and all the pomp of surroundings would only have been the ornament of death—the garlands of a coffin, the plumes of a hearse.

It may be profitable to consider what are the elements of a live Church.

I remark in the first place, that one characteristic of such a Church is punctuality in meeting its engagements. All ecclesiastical institutions have financial relations, and they ought to meet their obligations just as certainly as men meet their obligations at the bank. When a Church of God is not as faithful in its promises as the Bank of England, it ceases to be a Church of God. It ought to be understood that prayers cannot paint a Church, and prayers cannot pay the winter's coal bill, and prayers cannot meet the insurance; and that, while prayers can do a thousand things, there are a thousand things that prayers cannot do. Prayer for any particular Church will never reach heaven high unless it goes down pocket deep. In my Church at the West, there was a man of comfortable means, who used to pray for his pastor in such elongated style that he became a nuisance to the prayer-meeting; asking God, in a prayer that was almost without ceasing, that the pastor might be blessed in his basket and in his store, while the fact was he never paid anything. If we pray for the advancement of the Church, and do not out of our means contribute for its advancement, our prayer is only mockery. Let the Church of God then meet its obligations on the outside, and let the members of every congregation meet the obligations on the inside, and the Church will be financially prosperous.

Let me say, also, that there must be punctuality in the attendance on the house of the Lord. If the service begins at half past ten in the morning, the regular congregation of a live church will not come at a quarter to eleven. If the service is to begin at half past seven in the evening, the regular congregation of a live church will not come at a quarter to eight. In some churches I have noticed the people are always tardy. There are some people who are always late. They were born too late, and the probability is they will die too late. The rustling of dresses up the aisle, and the slamming of doors, and the treading of heavy feet, is poor inspiration for a minister. It requires great abstraction in a pastor's mind to proceed with the preliminary exercises of the Church when one-half of the audience seated are looking around to see the other half come in. Such a difference of attendance upon the house of God may be a difference of time-pieces; but the live Church of which I am speaking ought to go by railroad time, and that is pretty well understood in all our communities. There is one hymn that ought to be sung in a great many Christian families on Sabbath morning:

"Early, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face."

Another characteristic of a live church is the fact that all the people participate in the exercises. A stranger can tell by the way the first tune starts whether there is any life there. A church that does not sing is a dead church. It is awful to find a cold drizzle of music coming down from the organ loft, while all the people beneath sit in silence. When a tune wanders around, lonely and unbefriended, and is finally lost amid the arches because the people do not join in it, there is not much melody made unto the Lord. In Heaven they all sing, though some there cannot sing half as well as others. The Methodist Church has sung all around the world, and gone from conquest to conquest, among other things because it is a singing church; and any Christian church organization that with enthusiasm performs this part of its duty will go on from triumph to triumph. A church of God that can sing, can do anything that ought to be done. We go forth into this holy war with the Bible in one hand and a hymn-book in the other. Oh! ye who used to sing the praises of the Lord and have got out of the habit, take your harps down from the willows. I am glad to know that, as a church, we are making advancement in this respect. When I came to be your pastor we had an excellent choir in the little chapel, and they sang very sweetly to us Sabbath by Sabbath; but ever and anon there was trouble, for you know that the choirs in the United States are the Waterloos where the great battles go on. One Sunday they will sing like angels, and the next Sunday they will be mad, and will not sing at all. We resolved to settle all the difficulties, and have one skillful man at the organ, and one man to do the work of a precentor; and now, from Sabbath to Sabbath, the song comes up like the voice of mighty thunderings.

"Let those refuse to sing;
Who never knew our God;
But children of the Heavenly King
Should speak their joys abroad."

On the way to triumph that never ends, and pleasures that never die—sing!

Another characteristic of a live church is a flourishing Sabbath-school. It is too late in the history of the Christian Church to argue the benefit of such an institution. The Sabbath-school is not a supplement to the Church; it is its right arm. But you say there are dead churches that have Sabbath-schools. Yes, but the Sabbath-schools are dead, too. It is a dead mother holding in her arms a dead child. But when superintendent, and teachers, and scholars come on Sabbath afternoons together, their faces glowing with interest and enthusiasm, and their songs are heard all through the exercises, and at the close they go away feeling that they have been on the Mount of Transfiguration—that is a live school, and it is characteristic of a live Church. There is only one thing I have against the Sabbath-schools of this country, and that is, they are too respectable. We gather into our schools the children of the refined and the cultured, and the educated; but alas for the great multitude of the children of the abandoned and the lost! A few of them are gathered into our Sabbath-schools; but what about the 70,000 destitute children of New York, and the score of thousands of destitute children of Brooklyn, around whom are thrown no benign, and heavenly, and Christian influences? It is a tremendous question, what is too become of the destitute children of these cities? We must act on them or they will act on us. We will either Christianize them, or they will heathenize us. It is a question not more for the Christian than for the philanthropist and the statesman. Oh! if we could have all these suffering little ones gathered together, what a scene of hunger, and wretchedness, and rags, and sin, and trouble, and darkness! If we could see those little feet on the broad road to death, which through Christian charity ought to be pressing the narrow path of life; if we could hear those voices in blasphemy, which ought to be singing the praises of God; if we could see those little hearts, which at that age ought not to be soiled with one unclean thought, becoming the sewers for every abomination; if we could see those suffering little ones, sacrificed on the altar of every iniquitous passion and baptized with fire from the lava of the pit, we would recoil, crying out: "Avaunt, thou dream of hell!" They are not always going to be children. They are coming up to be the men and women of this country. That spark of iniquity that might now be put out with one drop of the water of life, will become the conflagration of every green thing that God ever planted in the soul. That which ought to have been a temple of the Holy Ghost will become a scarred and blasted ruin—every light quenched and every altar in the dust. That petty thief, who slips into your store and takes a yard of cloth from your counter, will become the highwayman of the forest, or the burglar at midnight, picking the lock of your money safe and blowing up the store to hide the villainy. A great army, with staggering step, and bloodshot eye, and drunken hoot, they are coming on—gathering recruits from every grog shop and den of infamy in the land, to take the ballot-box and hurrah at the elections. The hard-knuckled fist of ruffianism will have more power than the gentle hand of intelligence and sobriety. Men bloated, and with the signature of sin burned in from the top of the forehead to the bottom of the chin, will look honest men out of countenance. Moral corpses, which ought to be buried a hundred feet deep to keep them from poisoning the air, will rot in the face of the sun at noonday. Industry in her plain frock will be unappreciated, while thousands of men will wander in idleness, with their hands on their hips, saying: "The world owes us a living." O, what a tremendous power there is in iniquity when uneducated, and unrestrained, and unblanched it goes on concentrating, and deepening, and widening, and gathering momentum until it swings ahead with a very triumph of desolation, drowning like surges, scorching like flames, crushing like rocks! What are you going to do with this abandoned population of the streets? Will you gather them in your Churches? It is not the will of your Heavenly Father that one of these little ones should perish. If you have ten respectable children in your class, gather in ten that are not respectable. If in your Bible-class there be twenty young men who have come from Christian homes and elegant surroundings, let those twenty young men go out and gather in twenty more of the young men of the city who are lost to God and lost to society. This outside population, unless educated and restrained, will work terror in ages that are to come. Years ago, at New Orleans, when the cholera was raging fearfully, a steamboat put out just before nightfall, crowded with passengers who were trying to escape from the pestilence. After the boat had been out a little while the engineer fell with the cholera. The captain, in consideration, went down among the passengers and asked: "Is there any one here who knows anything about engineering?" A Swarth man replied: "I am an engineer." "Well," said the Captain, "I would be very glad if you would take charge of this boat." The man went to the engine. The steamer moved more rapidly, until, after awhile, the Captain and some passenger were alarmed, and they went to see what was the matter, and they found that this was a maniac engineer, and that he was peeping down the safety-valve; and, as they came to him, he said: "I am commissioned of Satan to drive this steamer to hell!" and he flourished his pistol, and would not come down. But after awhile, through some stratagem, he was brought from his position, and the lives of the passengers were saved. O, my friends! that steamer had no such peril as our institutions are threatened with, if the ignorant and unrestrained children of this land shall come up in their ignorance and their crime to engineer our civil and religious institutions, and drive them on the rocks. Educate this abandoned population, or they will overthrow the institutions of this land. Gather them into your Sabbath-schools. I congratulate you that many have been gathered. Go forth, teachers, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and on the coming Sabbath may there be found gathered scores and hundreds of these wanderers, and instead of eighteen hundred in the Sabbath-school, we shall see three thousand or four thousand, and the grace of God will come down upon them, and the Holy Spirit will bring them all into the truth.

Another characteristic of a live church is one with appropriate architecture. In the far West and amid destitute population, a log church is very appropriate—the people living in log houses. But in communities where people live in comfortable abodes, a church uncommodious or lacking in beauty is a moral nuisance. Because Christ was born in a manger is no reason why we should worship Him in a barn. Let the churches of Jesus Christ be not only comfortable, but ornate. Years ago we resolved to have a comfortable church. We resolved that it should be amphitheatrical in shape. The prominent architects of the country, after figuring on the matter a good while, said that such a church would not be churchly, and they would have nothing to do with the enterprise. But after awhile we found an architect willing to risk his reputation. He put up for us the first tabernacle, in amphitheatrical style. We liked it. All who came liked it. This building followed in the same style. We believe it is appropriate and adapted. An angular church will have an angular theology. The Church of Jesus Christ ought to be a great family circle, the pulpit only the fire-place, around which they are gathered in sweet and domestic communion. But when our first tabernacle went up, O the caricature and the scoffing! They said: "It's a hippodrome! It's a holy circus! It's Talmage's theatre!" But the Lord came down with power upon that old building, and made it a gate of heaven to a great many. And this building followed. That we were right in persisting in the style of architecture is proved by the fact that now there are sixty or seventy churches in the United States in the same style. Indeed, our tabernacle has revolutionized Church architecture in this country. A live Church must have a commodious, a comfortable, an adapted building. "How amiable are Thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! I would rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."

Again, the characteristic of a live church must be that it is a soul-saving church. It must be the old Gospel of Christ. "Oh," say some people, the Gospel of Christ allows but a small swing for a man's faculties, and some men have left the ministry with that idea." One such said to Rowland Hill: "I have left the ministry because I don't want to hide my talents any longer." "Well," replied Rowland Hill, "I think the more you hide your talents the better." Why, there is no field on earth so grand as that which is open before the Gospel ministry. Have you powers of analysis? Exhaust them here. Have you unconquerable logic? Let it grapple with Paul's Epistle to the Romans. Have you strong imagination? Let it discourse on the Psalms of David, or John's Apocalyptic Vision. Have you great power of pathos? Exhaust it in telling the story of a Saviour's love. Have you a bold style of thinking? Then follow Ezekiel's wheel, full of eyes, and hear through his chapters the rush of the wings of the seraphim. All ye who want a grand field in which to work for God, come into the Gospel ministry. At any rate, come into Christian circles, and somewhere and somehow declare the grace of God. Pardon for all sin. Comfort for all trouble. Eternal life for all the dead. O, my soul! preach it for ever. It has been my ambition, and I believe it has been yours, my dear people, in these years of my ministry, to have this a soul-saving Church, and we never yet threw out the Gospel net but we drew in a great multitude. They have come, a hundred at a time; and two hundred and fifty at a time; and I expect the day will appear when, in some service, there will be three thousand souls accepting the offers of eternal life. I wish I could tell you the circumstances that have come under my observation proving the fact that God has blessed the prayers of these people in behalf of souls immortal. I could tell you of one night, when I stood at the end of the platform, and a gentleman passed me, his cheek bronzed with the sea, and as he went into the inquiry-room he said to me: "I am an Englishman." I said: "I am very glad to see you; walk in." That night he gave his heart to the Lord. It was a clear case of quick but thorough conversion. Passing out at the close of the inquiry meeting, I said: "How long have you been in this country?" He said: "I arrived by steamer this morning at eleven o'clock." I said: "How long will you be in the city?" He said: "I have to-morrow for Canada, and thence I go to Halifax, and thence to Europe, and I'll never be here again." I said: "I think you must have come to this country to have your soul saved." He said: "That certainly was the reason." In that other room, one night, at the close of the service, there sat among other persons three persons, looking so cheerful that I said to myself: "These are not anxious inquirers." I said to the man: "Are you a Christian?" He said: "I am." I said: "When did you become a Christian?" He said: "To-night." His wife sat next to him. I said to her: "Are you a Christian?" She said: "I am." I said: "When did you become a Christian?" She said: "To-night." I remarked: "Is this young lady your daughter?" They said: "Yes." I said to her: "Are you a Christian?" She said: "Yes." I said: "When did you become a Christian?" She said: "To-night." I said to them: "From whence came you?" They said: "We are from Charleston, South Carolina." I said: "When did you came?" They said: "We came yesterday." "How long are you going to remain?" "We go to-morrow. We have never been here before, and shall never be here again." I have heard from them since. They are members of the Church of Jesus Christ, in good and regular standing, eminent for consistency and piety. And so God has made it a soul-saving Church. But I could tell you of a tragic scene, when once at the close of the service I found a man in one of these front seats, wrought upon most mightily. I said to him: "What is the matter?" He replied: "I am a captive of strong drink; I came from the West; I thought, perhaps, you could do me some good; I find you can't do me any good; I find there is no hope for me." I said: "Come into this side room and we will talk together." "Oh, no!" he said, "there's no need if my going in; I am a lost man; I have a beautiful wife; I have four beautiful children; I had a fine profession; I have had a thorough education; I had every opportunity a man ever had, but I am a captive of strong drink; God only knows what I suffer." I said: "Be encouraged; come in here, and we'll talk together about it." "No," he said, "I can't come; you can't do me me any good. I was on the Hudson River Railroad yesterday, and coming down, I resolved never again to touch a drop of strong drink. While I sat there a man came in—a low creature—and sat by me; he had a whiskey flask, and he said to me: 'Will you take a drink?' I said no; but oh how I wanted it! and as I said no, it seemed that the liquor curled up around the mouth of the flash and begged: 'Take me! take me! take me!' I felt I couldn't resist it, and yet I was determined not to drink, and I rushed out on the platform of the car, and I thought I would jump off; we were going at the rate of forty miles an hour, and I didn't dare to jump; the paroxysm of thirst went off, and I am here to-night." I said: "Come in, I'll pray for you, and commend you to God." He came in trembling. Some of you remember. After the service, we walked out and up the street. I said: "You have an awful struggle; I'll take you into a drug store: perhaps the doctor can give you some medicine that will help you in your struggle, though, after all, you will have to depend upon the grace of God." I said to the doctor: "Can you give this man something to help him in his battle against strong drink?" "I can," replied the doctor, and he prepared a bottle of medicine. I said: "There is no alcohol in this—no strong drink?" "None at all," said the doctor. "How long will this last?" I inquired. "It will last him a week." "O," I said, "give us another bottle." We passed out into the street and stood under the gaslight. It was getting late, and I said to the man: "I must part with you. Put your trust in the Lord, and He will see you through. You will make use of this medicine when the paroxysm of thirst comes on." A few weeks passed away, and I got a letter from Boston saying: "Dear friend, I inclose the money you paid for that medicine. I have never used any of it. The thirst for strong drink has entirely gone away from me. I send you two or three newspapers to show you what I have been doing since I came to Boston.' I opened the newspapers and saw accounts of meetings of two or three thousand people to whom this man had been preaching righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come. I have heard from him again and again since. He is faithful now, and will be, I know, faithful to the last. O, this work of soul saving! Would God that out of this audience to-day 500 men might hear the voice of the Son of God bidding them come to a glorious resurrection!

All the offers of the Gospel are extended to you, "without money and without price," and you are conscious of the fact that these opportunities will soon be gone forever. The conductor of a rail-train was telling me of the fact that he was one night standing by his train on a side track, his train having been switched off so that the express train might dart past unhindered. He said while he stood there in the darkness, beside his train on the side-track, he heard the thunder of the express in the distance. Then he saw the flash of the headlight. The train came with fearful velocity, nearer and nearer, until after awhile, when it came very near, by the flash of the headlight, he saw that the switchman, either through intoxication or indifference, had not attended to his duty, and that the train, unless something were done immediately, would rush on the side track and dash the other train to atoms. He shouted to the switchman: "Set up that switch!" and with one stroke the switch went back, and the express thundered on. O, men and women, going on toward the eternal world, swift as the years, swift as the months, swift as the days, swift as the hours, swift as the minutes, swift as the seconds—on what track are you running? Toward light or darkness? Toward victory or defeat? Toward heaven or hell? Set up that switch. Cry aloud to God. "Now is the day of salvation."

Making Fortunes in Washington.

I was walking up Sixteenth street, says a Washington correspondent, and I came to two stone houses of a bluish color, very well built. Said I: "Who is doing that work?" I was given the name of a man I imperfectly identified. "Who is he," I asked.

"Oh, he is the big pension agent here. He is worth $1,000,000."

This reminded me of a house in this city about seventeen years ago, which was a wonder of its day. I asked what rich man had built it. They told me at that time that it was built by the big claim agent in town—one who had made all his money out of a special class of claims known as prizes. We must not be surprised, however, that men make money by getting their commissions out of appropriations. Here is Mr. Corcoran, the big banker, who has been able to give away money in large sums for years, often to the good of the community and country; he belonged to a banking house which grew rich by dealing in the Government loans at the time of the Mexican war. The Government had to raise the money to carry on the war, and the Secretary of the Treasury at that time went over to this bank and offered a commission. The wealth merely arose from the enormous amount which incurred the shave. For an individual to borrow $100,000 is quite an operation. He goes to a bank and says: "I want this money and will pay 6 per cent. for it; I will give you ½ per cent. more to find me the money."

Now, this ½ per cent. is, I think, $500 upon every $100,000. On every $1,000,000 it is $5,000; on every $10,000,000 it is $50,000; on every $100,000,000 it is $500,000. The Mexican war took place forty years ago, and $500,000 turned over and over since that time is as large a fortune as is good for one man.

MOMENTS.

Oh, there are moments in man's mortal years,
When for an instant that which long has lain
Beyond our reach, is on a sudden found
In things of smallest compass, and we hold
The unbounded shut in one small minute's space,
And worlds within the hollow of our hand;
A world of music in one word of love,
A world of love in one quick wordless look.
A world of thought in one translucent phrase,
A world of memory in one mournful chord,
A world of sorrow in one little song.
Such moments are man's holiest; the divine
And first-sown seeds of love's eternity.

A Grandfather For Sale.

"It's all very well for you, Cabot, to quote that trite remark about rank being only the guinea's stamp. You know as well as I do that the social guinea—here in Boston, of all places—must be stamped before it will go into circulation. Society strongly resembles retail trade in this one particular. Let me offer a lump of the purest gold to any small dealer as payment for the goods I have bought of him, and he would at once say he'd rather have the dirtiest bank-note in town than my unstamped metal: wouldn't he?"

"Well, I suppose he would. If we were in a more primitive state of existence the yellow metal, as it came from mother earth, would satisfy our greed. Now it has to be vouched for as gold before it can take its proper position among the other circulating mediums."

"Exactly so! And as we are not in a primitive state, but a very 'highly cultured' one, I, for example, need to have a stamp before I can pass muster. All the wealth my Midas of a father left to me will not take me more than just so far; yet I dress according to the laws of to-day, I don't eat with my knife, I know how to raise my hat to a lady; in short, I flatter myself that I make a fairly good appearance. But I have no grandfather worth speaking of!" And though there was mock pathos in his tone, Maxwell Jennings meant more of what he said than he would have been willing his companion should suspect.

Edgar Cabot glanced at him a little contemptuously; then he allowed his eyes to wander enviously around the luxurious appointments of Maxwell's rooms. Everything bespoke an abundance of both money and taste on the part of the one who resided there. A casual observer would never have supposed that a man who could appreciate the engravings and books which crowded the walls and tables was a mushroom of an hour, the son of a man who had amassed a large fortune by the manufacture of rum and judicious speculations in stocks and mines. The moment that Tom Jennings's business and all other possessions fell into his son's hands, that young man sold the obnoxious distilleries and went abroad for three years to finish the studies his father had sent him there to begin. Old Tom Jennings had the sense to know that he could never aspire to any higher position in life than the one he was born into; but he was determined to "make Max a gentleman," and so far as cultivation and study could do it, he succeeded.

"By Jupiter, Jennings, if I had a tithe of your money I wouldn't care a picayune if I hadn't a grandfather!" sighed Cabot, whose bank account was as short as his pedigree was long.

"And I, Cabot, would give a hundred thousand dollars this minute if I had one of your dignified ancestors," Jennings answered, earnestly. "Yes, I'd give it gladly if I in any way could claim a great-uncle or grandfather of note!"

"A fellow has a perfect right to sell what is indubitably his own, hasn't he?" asked Cabot, thoughtfully.

"Of course he has."

"I, as everyone knows, am the last of my line of the Cabots. I am badly in want of money; you think yourself—or, to be more exact, Dr. and Mrs. Randall think you—badly in want of ancestors. What will you give me for, say old Colonel Cabot? The one, you know, who was killed in King Philip's war."

"What an absurd idea!" exclaimed Jennings, with a laugh.

"Not at all absurd. The old codger is now *my* great uncle; if I sell him to you, why, of course, he'll be your's. Or, if you don't like him, there's my grandfather, Judge Cabot—how will he fill your bill? Now, Jennings, don't look so amused. I assure you *I* am in dead earnest. I am so hard up I'd sell my soul—much more such a trifle as a grandfather—for a hundred thousand dollars."

Jennings knew that Cabot spoke the truth about his financial condition, and, being a good-natured fellow, who was grateful to Cabot for several introductions which he valued very highly, especially the one to the aforementioned Randalls, determined to help Cabot out of his pecuniory quagmire by humoring him in his ridiculous proposition.

"I declare, Cabot, if the thing were feasible I'd accept your offer with immense gratitude. But suppose I should tell anyone that Judge Cabot belonged to me, who would believe me?"

"If you were to buy him of me you'd give me a receipt for him, I suppose! Just as I would give you a receipt for the money you paid me for him."

"Certainly I should," answered Jennings, laughing at the idea of giving a receipt for an ancestor.

"Then you could truthfully say that you had documentary evidence that Judge Cabot was an ancestor of your own, and that would settle it, as I would be careful to say so, too, for people rarely insist upon one's proving that So-and-so is his 'kin'; and if anybody was still dubious you could be justly indignant because your word was doubted."

"I think if I buy one of them I would like to have the other to keep him company; he might feel lonesome so entirely out of his element. What will you take for the two?" asked Jennings, seriously.

Cabot looked fixedly at him for an instant; then, seeing that he was in earnest, answered:

"Oh, I'll not bargain with you in this trade. I'll be grateful if you will give me a hundred thousand for the two of 'em—the old Colonel and the Judge."

"Are you sure that will satisfy you? Suppose I say a hundred and twenty-five for the two?"

"That will suit me still better, of course," said Cabot aloud. To himself he added: "The fellow is a bigger muff than I thought. However, he is a good fellow, and I will help him swear that they are his kinsmen, just to see how many gullible fools there are in the world."

"How will you have the money? In bonds or real estate?" asked Jennings, "or a happy combination of both?"

"If you are really in earnest, I would prefer a little of both."

"Meet me at the Suffolk Bank to-morrow, at ten, and I will turn the 'tin' over to you. It is an hour that will suit you, I suppose, as you are a man of leisure?"

The hour and the whole tenor of the proposition suited Cabot to a nicety; so the next day the transfer was made, Jennings receiving, in lieu of a given sum of money, a receipt for "all right and title to the possession of the late Colonel Henry Cabot and the late Judge Frederic Cabot, formerly the possession of Edgar Cabot, and to all honors, rank, glory, etc., which may accrue from the ownership of the same."

A few days later Cabot proposed the name of Maxwell as a member of the very exclusive West End club to which he belonged. At this proposition there was some demur, and Cabot quietly said to one of the objectors:

"I know what you fellows are thinking of. You fancy that Max has nothing but his money to back him for admittance here, but you are mistaken. I happen to know—know, mind you—that he can claim lawful ownership in his excellency, the late Judge Cabot. He has papers in his possession which prove it."

"Are you sure?" was the amazed inquiry.

"I am. I have seen the documents to which I refer."

"It must have been on his mother's side if there was such relationship."

"Did you never hear of my aunt, Letitia, who disappeared so mysteriously?"

"I thought she committed suicide."

"Some of us Cabots are such lunatics that we think suicide preferable to a mesalliance," replied Cabot, significantly.

So the story went around that Max Jennings had just discovered that he was a decendant of the old Cabot family, and when his name was proposed for election there was not a single black ball against him. He was accordingly notified that he was duly elected a member of the Miles Standish Club.

As soon as Jennings received this notification he hastened to the Reception Committee of said club, and explained the whole matter to them. Whereat, pleased with his frankness, and highly amused at the absurdity of the transaction, the club, at its next meeting, unanimously elected him a member "on his own merits, and not those of his supposititious ancestors;" and also, equally unanimously, dropped from its roll the name of Edgar Cabot, "A man who could sell his grandfather not being worthy of the noble name of a Miles Standish Brother," was the verdict.

Dr. Randall, in common with most of the sons of the first settlers, was a member of this same club, so he naturally told his wife about the transaction between Cabot and Jennings. She answered:

"I am sure it evinces a very proper feeling on Mr. Jennings' part to want a grandfather; but surely he must have known that such a sale was impossible. What better off is he for the nominal ownership of Judge Cabot? Does it give him any of the Cabot virtues?"

"Has the actual ownership of such a grandfather given Edgar Cabot any of those virtues? Do you think the Judge has much to be proud of in such an heir?" asked her husband.

"You know, my dear, I never had any love for Edgar Cabot, and I have still less for him now. Do you suppose that Mr. Jennings had any idea that this purchase would enhance his value in our eyes? He has certainly been very attentive to Olive lately, and I have feared that she liked him too well."

"That will never do!" exclaimed the doctor, emphatically. "I cannot have one of my girls marry the son of that old Tom Jennings, a most disreputable old creature who possessed but one virtue, that of generosity, so far as I can hear. No, no; that must not be! I have nothing against Max Jennings himself, but 'blood will tell,' you know."

"As it has done in the case of Edgar Cabot," said Mrs. Randall, dryly. She liked Max, and she more than suspected that Olive returned the love which Max so evidently felt for her, and she did wish that there could be some way devised by which he could be transformed into a suitable husband for her. And then his wealth, too! Poor Olive had not all the pretty things which girls of her age ought to have, the mother felt.

"There are exceptions to all rules," said the doctor, concisely, "and Edgar Cabot is the exception to this one."

"May not Max Jennings be also an exception?" suggested Mrs. Randall, but her husband made no reply, only became suddenly very much interested in the evening paper.

A little later, in all about two months after the purchase of his ancestor, Jennings called on Dr. Randall's family one evening, and Olive's younger sister, an irrepressible girl of thirteen, named Pauline, said to him, somewhat abruptly:

"Oh, Mr. Jennings, is it true that you have bought Mr. Cabot's grandfather?"

"It is true that Judge Cabot now belongs to me—that he is my grandfather," was Max's answer.

"Since Pauline has broached the subject, Mr. Jennings," said Mrs. Randall, "I must own that I am a little curious to know what gave rise to this remarkable story which is going around about you and Edgar Cabot."

"Oh, it is very simple. Cabot was hard up, and I traded off a few dollars for an ancestor or two," replied Max, lightly.

"Do you really mean to claim those dead Cabots for your own?" asked Dr. Randall, a little testily.

"I do. Why not?" was Max's query. "Is not what you pay for your own?"

Dr. Randall could neither say yes nor no. While he was hesitating for a suitable answer which should cover the whole ground and yet not hurt Max's feelings, Max continued:

"You know, sir, that you value descent above money. Let us suppose a case; if a man had a daughter, and two men were to present themselves as suitors, the one with a good name but a poor purse, the other in exactly the reverse condition, to which would you advise her to give an affirmative answer?"

Dr. Randall appreciated the full meaning of this question, which was even harder than the previous one to be answered. He could not collect his thoughts as quickly as his older daughter did, however. Before her father could frame a reply, Olive said, determinedly:

"I think it would be well to let the girl have some voice in such a matter. I think that the characters of the two men ought to be taken into consideration. I don't believe any girl would want a man who could sell his grandfather. She'd be more apt to see worthy qualities in the one who didn't consider money the only thing worth having."

There was no mistaking the significance of Olive's tones, or of her flushed face. Dr. Randall loved his children, so, saying to himself: "Max is at heart a gentleman, in spite of his extraction; perhaps there was good blood on his mother's side," he pretended to make a jest of the whole matter, and answered:

"Ah, Max, you see what a minority I am in! My wife always agrees with Olive, and even Pauline echoes her, so I dare not dispute a word she says."

Max looked pleased, and Mrs. Randall positively beamed on her husband. But fancy the feelings of all when Max said:

"The most singular part of the whole affair is this: One of my—of old Tom Jennings's friends heard of this bargain between Cabot and me, and put me in the way of proving that Tom Jennings adopted me in my earliest infancy out of an orphan asylum, where I dad been placed by mother just before her death. She was in consumption, and as her last few hours drew near she made a confidant of Tom Jennings's wife, and told her that she had been deceived by a false marriage between herself and the father of this Edgar Cabot. As the years passed, and Tom found that the Cabots were not, as a rule, dissolute men, he thought he would investigate the so-called false marriage. He did so, and found that it was a genuine one; that my father, Edgar Cabot, Sr., had had no intention of deceiving my mother, but having died suddenly before my birth, had kept the marriage secret only for fear of his father's wrath, for my mother was a plain farmer's daughter, poor but honest, as the phrase is. Old Tom had become fond of me, and knowing that the Cabots had nothing to bequeath me except the name, he legally adopted me as his son. So, you see, I purchased my ancestors of my older half-brother, Edgar Cabot. I came here to-night, Dr. Randall, to tell you this story: To-morrow—"

"Max, was your mother's name Rachel?" Dr. Randall asked, abruptly.

"Yes; Rachel Dennison, of Weston Mills."

"I was present at your birth, boy, and your mother told me this story. I investigated it for her sake, and found it true, your father having been a widower before he met your mother. When I next saw her she was dead and the baby had vanished, so the whole thing went out of my mind until this moment." Here the doctor had to pause to rub his spectacles, and Pauline took advantage of the brief silence to say:

"Now that you've got a grandfather of your own, I suppose you and Olive will be getting married, and then you'll be my brother Max, will you not?"—*Frances E. Wadleigh, in the Current.*

Stanton and the President.

We quote the following anecdote from "Recollections of Secretary Stanton," by a clerk of the War Department, in the *Century:* "When Mr. Stanley, of North Carolina, was appointed Military Governor of his State, the Secretary of War caused to be filled out one of the blank forms used for notifying military nominees of their appointment to office by the President, and when he had signed it and caused the seal of the Department of War to be attached to it, he concluded that it would be well to have the sign manual of the President affixed to the instrument. He sent the commission to the White House, with the request that the President would sign and return it immediately. Mr. Lincoln took the document and read it carefully, and then began turning and twisting it about, as though in search of something. At last he handed it to the bearer and said, ironically:

"Did Mr. Stanton say where I was to put my signature?"

"'No, sir,' replied the astonished clerk.

"'Can you tell me,' asked the President, 'Whereabouts on this paper I am to put my signature?' The clerk looked at the commission and saw the ample signature of Mr. Stanton immediately at the foot of the body of the instrument, with the counter-signature of the Adjutant-General to the left. He also saw a neat, snug-looking white space beneath the sign-manual of the Secretary of War which Mr. Lincoln might have occupied to advantage had he seen fit, but the clerk was politic and replied: 'I don't see any place provided for your signature, Mr. President,' and was proceeding to explain how the omission obviously came about when the President interrupted him and said in a dignified tone: "Take the paper back to the Secretary of War, with my compliments, and say that the President will promptly sign any proper commission that may be sent to him for Governor Stanley or anybody else.'"

The World's Rain.

Could we but utilize all the water-power lifted from the ocean by the sunbeams and wafted by the zephyrs over the land, what vast factories might we run! What magnified Niagaras might we create! In a recent paper to the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Mr. John Murray sought to give the world's rainfall in figures. The areas of country having an inland drainage—equal to 11,486,350 square miles—receive 2,243 cubic miles of rain yearly. The total areas draining directly to the ocean equal 44,211,000 square miles, of which 38,889,750 square miles have more than ten inches of annual rainfall, and discharge into the sea 6,500 cubic miles of water each year. By this means rather more than 5,000,000,000 tons of solids are carried to the ocean annually.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Weight of a Cubic Foot.

	Lbs. Avo.		Lbs. Avo.
Anthracite coal	54	Soil, common	124
Bituminous coal	50	Sand	95
Brass	504½	Tallow	59
Bricks	125	Water, pure	62½
Copper	555	Water, sea	64¼
Clay	135	Wood, oak	55
Granite	165	Yellow pine	[illegible]
Iron, wrought	[illegible]	White pine	[illegible]
Iron, cast	[illegible]	Charcoal, hard	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Charcoal, pine	[illegible]
Marble	171	Cork	[illegible]

SONG OF THE COUNTRY LASS.

I sing the song of the country lass;
In the dew of the morning I saw her pass
The way of the woodland road along,
And the sighing voice of a passing breeze
Among the boughs of the bending trees
Brought to my ears her happy song:

"I would not leave this pathway sweet
For the finest marble paved street
That winds its way 'mid the city's din,
Or leave the forest's graceful shade
For the fairest park man's hands have made
That lies the busy mart within.

"Though briars catch my homespun gown
And the woodland tendrils snare the ground,
While a robin carols in notes so clear,
Methinks 'twere only their wish to say,
Each in their gentle, loving way,
'Linger, O maiden, and rest thee here!'

"I've wondered sometimes if its heartless frown
Hurries the step of the city's throng.
From the break of dawn to the set of sun
No living welcome awaits the eye,
Each looks in coldness and hurries by,
Till the busy strife of the day is done.

"The city maid, clad in silk and sheen,
Sees not what I see in its shimmering gleam;
A woof and a warp of misery,
Whose every thread is an atom life,
That's dyed in hatred, in wrong and strife,
And spun in the looms of poverty.

"My homely garb bears no touch of ill,
Though heavy the thread, it carries still
A charm her richer garb ne'er knew—
Touches of lightness from sunny air,
Touches of brightness from skies so fair,
With love and contentment running through.

"Her lover—they often tell me so—
Waiteth her bidding with courtly bow
And flattering speech in the festive hall.
Yet weighs the charm of her speech and grace
'Gainst her rival's beauty of form and face,
And the glitter of gold outshines them all.

"My own dear John, whose song so gay
Floats up from the meadows far away,
Plies a busy sickle in bending wheat.
He has no studied words to tell,
And yet I doubt not he loves me well,
As he hastens my woodland way to meet.

"The city's churches are high and grand
By fretted arches and columns spanned,
Wherein are gathered both pomp and pride,
Whose choir and organ unite to raise
A song of heaven for the world to praise,
And a golden image is deified.

"The chapel yonder is old and drear,
For a moss and memory of many a year
Around its portals in beauty cling,
But over it all is the Sabbath day
Nature is keeping for aye and aye,
And God has hallowed the worshipping."

—*Edith K. Perry.*

PITH AND POINT.

A parting injunction—"Right down the middle, barber."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A blind man in Iowa can tell the color of a red-hot stove simply by touching it.—*Puck's Annual.*

John and Ida married lived
In Idaho forlorn,
'Cause John Jung round the tavern
And let Idaho the corn.

On the Rolling Deep. First Passenger—"Well, old boy, what's up this afternoon?" Second Passenger—"All but the soup."—*London Scraps.*

A Georgia woman looked through twenty-six different novels to find a name for her girl baby, and finally settled on Marier.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Don't be a fool," she said, with a snap, to her husband. "Why didn't you tell me that when I asked you to marry me?" he replied; and silence fell upon that house.—*Washington Critic.*

A Chicago detective wrote to a client: "I have found time to drop you a line." The client replied that he was glad he had found something, as he was getting a little discouraged.—*Puck's Annual.*

"Pa, have you the hydrophobia?" "No, Bertie; what makes you ask that question?" "Well, I heard ma say to-day that you got awfully bitten when you thought she had a fortune in her own name."—*Harper's Bazar.*

CUPID EUCHRED.

I waited his coming a year,
And I thought: "When he comes, he'll propose."
I practiced his favorite songs,
I brought out my prettiest clothes—
A love of a gown, made by Worth,
Tender blue, with a touch of pale rose;
For hours I polished my nails;
I read up both poems and prose,
But alas! when the fatal day came,
I'd a boil on the end of my nose!

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Thought is invisible nature—nature is invisible thought.

Unless the habit leads to happiness, the best habit is to contract none.

The noontide sun is dark, and music discord, when the heart is low.

Pleasure is the flower that fades; remembrance is the lasting perfume.

There cannot be a more worthy improvement of friendship than in a fervent opposition to the sins of those whom we profess to love.

Every generous illusion adds a wrinkle in vanishing. Experience is the successive disenchantment of the things of life. It is reason enriched by the spoils of the heart.

Homes are like harps, of which one is finely carved and bright with gilding, but ill-tuned, and jarring the air with its discords; while another is old and plain and worn, but from its cords float strains that are a feast of music.

Learn from the earliest days to insure your principles against the perils of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason if you live in the constant dread of laughter than you can enjoy your life if you are in the constant terror of death.

In ourselves, rather than in material nature, lie the true source and life of the good and beautiful. The human soul is the sun which diffuses light on everything, investing creation with its lovely hues, and calling forth the poetic element that lies hidden in every existing thing.

Our powers are limited. We can never see the whole of anything, however simple it may appear; and the more complex the object, the smaller the fraction that we behold. If we can never [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 21, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Tuskaloosa Gazette is now publishing a daily.

The general public are still awaiting the publication of a report showing the state of the county treasury. County Treasurer Parish says he is willing to have such a report published, but it is hinted that there are others in prominent places who do not wish it published, for private reasons no doubt, as they don't even seem willing to let the public know their reasons. It is said that some of them get nervous whenever we touch upon the subject.

Death of Prof. Gesner.

New was received in this city yesterday of the death of Prof. Wm. Gesner, which occurred at his residence in Birmingham. Prof. Gesner was one of the best informed men in Alabama, as to the mineral resources of the state, having made the subject a matter of deep study and thorough investigation for many years past.—*Dispatch.*

Prof. Gesner will be remembered by our citizens as the chemist who gave us such a splendid analysis of our hot well water, claiming for it all the medicinal qualities of the Hot Springs water and the temperature several degrees hotter. He was State geologist at one time.

Vincent's Bond.

A reporter of the Montgomery Advertiser has brought to light the missing record book in which Vincent's bond was recorded. He learned from the ex-Treasurer that the book had been placed by him on the safe in the vault of the Treasurer's office, four years ago. Vincent was positive that it was still there if no one had been able to find it, and the reporter proceeded to look for it finding the long lost book behind the safe instead of on top of it.

Gov. Cobb, who approved the bond could only recall the names of Merrill E. Pratt, Daniel Crawford, J. J. Robinson and J. M. Driver. Mr. Driver is dead and the others have long since compromised the matter and been released. Three other names were found on the bond, and they were: B. L. Dyer, D. G. Allen and G. L. Griffin. Of course they are yet liable, but what the extent of their property is is not yet known.

Mr. Chappell Cory, whose letters to his paper, the Montgomery Advertiser, are always readable and interesting, concludes a letter from the State University with the following sensible and philosophical remarks:

A word about a prejudice that some absurd persons tried to start a few years ago against colleges. I believe the effort has about died away. Colleges preceded the common schools and blazed the way for them. Philosophers were teaching their philosophies to the few before the schoolmaster was abroad. Oxford drew beggars in pursuit of the mysteries before ever the monotonous a-b, ab, was heard in the school house by the roadside. Scholarship in a few was ahead of the art of reading by the many. Intelligence spreads downward. Abolish the common schools and leave the colleges, and enough general intelligence would soon radiate abroad to re-establish the system. Abolish the colleges and the Normal schools and the high schools and leave us to the level of scholarship and intelligence where the common school quits a pupil, and a common school system would speedily die of its own accord. Civilization began with the college and has progressed to the common school. The former is the foundation and bulwark of the latter. So much for truth's sake. The University is not something apart from the humblest and poorest citizen. It is not above him, and useless to him because he nor his boy will ever see it. No home circle can spare it and not be the poorer.

C. C.

AN ACT

To authorize the Probate Judge of Chilton county to order an election for the purpose of electing officers of the town of Clanton in said county.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Alabama, That the Probate Judge of Chilton county is hereby authorized and empowered to order the Sheriff of Chilton county to give notice of, and to hold an election in the town of Clanton in said county, for the purpose of electing one intendant and five councilors for said town of Clanton, according to the provisions of Chapter 1, Title XIV. Part 1 of the Code of 1876. Provided, That the officers elected under this act, shall not be authorized to levy or collect a per capita tax for the purpose of opening or repairing streets or to enact any ordinance requiring personal services for the same.

Approved February 24, 1887.

THOS. SEAY, Governor.

A true copy:

C. C. LANGDON, Sec'y of State.

The Democrats of the city of Montgomery have re-nominated W. S. Reese for Mayor. Mr. R. W. Sharp is running in opposition as an independent candidate.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Notice to Delinquents.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, }
CHILTON COUNTY. } TO

Harrison Foshee, French Nabors, Thos. Peters, John Attaway, D. A. Caine, Unknown Owner or D. Haywood, D. T. Blakey, J. P. Batson, Mrs. Sidney Elsworth, John P. Streety, M. Benjamin, R. A. Warner, W. L. Witworth, J. E. Butler, R. R. Carathers, and Unknown Owners:

The tax collector has filed in my office a list of delinquent tax payers and real estate upon which taxes are due. Each of you are reported as delinquents, and the following lands are reported as assessed to each of you as follows:

BEAT 1.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 18 t 23 range 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for State and county taxes and costs, $2.70. Printer's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 township 24 range 14. Total assesment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 2.

To Harrison Foshee for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the s e ¼ sec 6 t 23 r 13 and the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 7 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.96. Pr's fee $1.94.

To French Nabors for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 2 t 23 r 12 and the s e ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 16 t 24 r 13 and the e ½ of s w ¼ sec 16 t 24 r 13 and the n e ¼ of the s w ¼ sec 21 t 24 r 13 and the s w ¼ of the s w ¼ sec 22 t 24 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes costs $7.60. Pr's fee $3.29.

To Thomas Peters for the year 1886 the n e ¼ of sec 21 t 24 r 12 and the n e ¼ of sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the e ½ of the n w q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the s w q of the s e q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the n ½ of sec 22 t 24 r 12 and the s e q of the s e q sec 16 t 24 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $13.70. Pr's fee $3.44.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q sec 4 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the s w q sec 22 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 17 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s e q sec 19 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 25 t 24 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 3.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the n w q sec 25 t 22 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 4.

To John Attaway for the year 1886 the s e q of the n w q and the s ½ of the n e q and the n ½ of the n w q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 4 t 22 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $6.00. Pr's fee $2.27.

To D. A. Caine for the year 1886 the n e q of sec 16 t 22 r 14 and the n w q of sec 15 t 22 r 14 and the s w q of the s w q and a part of the s e q of the s w q in sec 10 t 22 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $14.20. Pr's fee $2.66.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner or D. Haywood for the year 1886 the s w q of the s e q and the s ½ of the s w q in sec 28 t 23 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.90. Pr's fee $1.85.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n ½ of the s e q in sec 29 t 22 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.90. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 Lot No. 10 in block 6, east of S and N Rail Road in Clanton Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $1.60. Pr's fee $1.49.

BEAT 5.

To D. T. Blakey for the year 1886 the s w q of the n w q sec 17 t 20 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.95. Pr's fee $1.49.

To J. P. Batson for the year 1886 a house and lot in Verbena, Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $11.50. Pr's fee $1.25.

To Mrs Sydney Ellsworth for the year 1886 the w ½ of the n e q in sec 10 t 20 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs 88 cents Pr's fee $1.40.

To John P. Streety for the year 1886 a house and lot at Mountain Creek, Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $6.00. Pr's fee $1.19.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of n e q in sec 19 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the s e q sec 19 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e ¼ of Fractional sec 15 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.40.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s ½ of the s e ¼ in sec 15 t 20 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner or M. Benjamine for the year 1886 the s half of the s w q in sec 14 t 20 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.55.

To R. A. Warner, Agent, for the year 1886 a house and lot in Verbena. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $23.49. Pr's fee $1.22.

To W. L. Whitworth for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q in sec 22 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.05. Pr's fee $1.52.

BEAT 8.

To J. E. Butler for the year 1886 the s half of the n e q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 33 t 20 r 11. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.20. Pr's fee $1.85.

To R. R. Carathers for the year 1886 the n half of the s e q and a part of the n e q of the n w q in sec 5 t 20 r 11 and the n w q of the s w q and the n w q of the n w q in sec 4 t 20 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.30. Pr's fee $2.69.

This is to notify each of you to appear before me on Monday, the 9th day of May next, and then and there to show cause why a decree for the sale of said lands should not be made for each of the above amounts specified, and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs.

H. J. CALLEN,
Judge of Probate.

April 14th, 1887.

NOTICE NO. 6246.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., Mar. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, on April 23rd, 1887, viz: William H. Wells, Homestead 11507 for the e ½ of sw ¼, section 28, township 22, range 15. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Andrew J. Duncan, Thomas G. Taylor, Henry C. Johnson and Sidney A. Blasingame, all of Clanton, Ala.

mar17* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6282.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John D. Selman, homestead 12687, for the w ½ of ne ¼ section 22, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Job printing neatly executed at this office.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
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—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

NOTICE NO. 6297.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
April 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on May 14, 1887, viz: Asa J. Robinson, Homestead 18106 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼, n e of s e ¼ sec 24 township 20 north, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas Roberts, John Roberts, William Klinner and William W. Green, all of Dixie, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6293.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Apr. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 14th, 1887, viz: Abraham C. Mims, homestead 10868 for the s w ¼ of sec 24 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, Linsey W. Henly, William P. Headley, James R. Broadhead, all of Kincheen, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6283.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John Bearden, homestead 14409, for the sw ¼ of nw ¼ and nw ¼ of sw ¼, section 14, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John D. Selman, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6284.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: Nathan D. Ellis, Homestead 12031, for n ½ of ne ¼, sec. 26, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, John D. Selman, Claton Hall, Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

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DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.
I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

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Leading Tailor.
1910 FIRST AVENUE (Upstairs)
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Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
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ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

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During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!
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The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
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Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
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Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
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CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 21, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

The Merchant and the Printer.

A printer stood at the desk of a business man the other day, and noticed him using letter and bill heads bought of an eastern house. Said the printer, who was a customer, "what would you think of me if I were to go east and buy your line of goods for myself and family?" The merchant replied: "I would think you a fool when I know you can get the same goods as cheap from me and aid a fellow citizen." When the printer called his attention to the imported letter and bill heads the merchant coughed and went behind the counter to wait on a customer. And the same merchant only a few days before asked the printer to give him a free puff about his big stock of new goods.—*Greenville (Texas) Herald.*

More rain needed.

Prayer-meeting to-night.

Services at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Mr. B. H. Chesnutt, of this place, is quite sick.

The measles have about spent their force in Clanton.

Work on the new Methodist church progresses slowly.

Ladies' gloves and parasols for sale over the drug store.

Mr. Aldridge, of Calera, visited relatives in Clanton last week.

Picnic season is at hand but we do not know of any to be had soon.

Mr. Gallaspie and family, of Montgomery are visiting relatives in Clanton.

Mrs. B. T. Rasberry, of Benson neighborhood, died on Thursday evening last.

Work on the colored people's new church building has been abandoned for the present.

The Ladies Aid Society will give an ice cream and strawberry supper sometime in May next.

Mrs. O. A. Duke will go to Blount Springs for her health. She is convalescing from a severe spell of fever.

Dr. J. P. Givhan, of Strasburg, attended the recent meeting of the State Medical Association in Tuskaloosa.

Master Bennie Lane, the pet of the Montgomery Advertiser office, is visiting friends in Clanton this week.

The small boy with a fishing pole on his shoulder and his mouth full of bait is no novel sight in these parts now.

For the benefit of all interested in the progress and prosperity of our town we publish the law relating to the election of town officers.

On last Saturday, Mr. H. C. Thornton purchased the four cottage residences recently erected by Mr. R. Ehrman, situated on the block just west of the cemetery. We are glad to see such men as Mr. Thornton investing money in our town, and we feel sure that his investment will be a paying one.

Sampey's Corner.

Dull trade is worse than swapping dollars, so come along to town and bring your money and Sampey will sell you the goods you want whether he makes a big profit or none at all. He has the goods and did not buy them to keep for show, but for you to use.

Death of Dr. I. D. Lanier.

The sad intelligence of the death of Dr. I. D. Lanier at his home in Calera, on the evening of the 13th inst., was received in Clanton with profound sorrow by all of our people who knew him when he resided here. His physicians assigned the immediate cause of his death to acute bronchitis, though he had been in failing health for some time past. His remains were brought to this place on Thursday, the 14th, in charge of a delegation of members of the Calera Lodge of Knights of Honor, and interred in the family burial ground at the Clanton cemetery, where rest all that is mortal of two of his children.

Dr. Lanier was born at Huntsville, Ala., on November 5th, 1831. After reaching mature years he moved to Autauga county, where he studied medicine under an uncle, having previously taken a classical course at the University of Virginia. He graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in the class of 1854-5, and began practicing in Montgomery; removing shortly to Autaugaville. He lived at the latter place until after the war, when for a short time he practiced in Lowndes county, and from there moved to Chilton, settling at Clanton, where he resided until a few years since, when misfortunes turned his attention to other fields.

Under all of his reverses he was uncomplaining and even cheerful, and had ever an encouraging and cheering word for those around him. Though of a quiet demeanor and possessed of innate modesty, yet he was a truly brave man and a just man.

It is difficult for mortals to understand—something that our limited comprehension cannot grasp — why the Almighty should see best to take from his family such a man at a time when his strong heart and willing hand was sorely needed to lighten their burdens through a rugged life. The near ones that remain here yet awhile have a consolation in the knowledge that they have a friend on the other shore to meet and welcome them when they too are called to join the throng in the great beyond. Such a knowledge should take from death any terrors that it may possess for them.

In the death of Dr. Lanier this section has lost a true and brave man, a good and useful citizen; and the friends who mourn his sad and untimely death are many.

Peace to his ashes.

On Monday night a man named Church, unknown here, attempted to get aboard a freight train at the depot in this place and got his feet caught under the car wheels and badly mashed. He had no money to pay for a ride and being refused a ride by the conductor he attempted to get on a coal car as the train started, with the above result. Some of our young men who were at the depot paid his fare to Birmingham and sent him up on the 9:43 express train. He claimed to have a brother in that city.

Quarterly conference of the Methodist church was held at this place last Saturday and Sunday. The services were conducted throughout the meeting by the presiding elder, Rev. H. Urquhart. He preached instructive sermons and gave a vigorous and interesting talk Sunday afternoon to large congregations. Verbena Methodist Church was well represented by the presence of several of its members.

Our energetic depot agent, Mr. L. Holt, seeking exercise, had a spirited wrestle with a horse and buggy the other day. He managed to throw the horse down and turn the buggy over on top of him without any damage to anything or anybody, but says he hasn't taken so much exercise all at once in twenty years, and is willing to postpone further proceedings in that line.

We have a scholarship in the Bryant & Stratton Business College, Louisville, Ky., a scholarship in the Louisville Shorthand & Type-writing Institute, Louisville, and a scholarship in the Kentucky University, at Lexington, Ky., which includes both a business and collegiate course. We will sell any and all of them at a considerable discount off the prices to be paid at the colleges.

Col. R. H. Knox, of this place, came near meeting with a serious accident Tuesday evening. He attempted to get on the south bound mail train after it had started off and was struck by the signal post as the train passed it and knocked off on his back with his legs under the coach. Parties who were standing near pulled him out just in time to prevent the wheels from running over his legs.

Mr. C. W. Stanley showed us a specimen of lead on Monday last, which to our limited knowledge on such matters seemed very fine indeed. Ninety-nine hundredths lead would not be an exaggerated estimate we do not think. Mr. S. did not tell us the exact location of this lead mine but said it was in our county. He sent specimens to Birmingham to be analyzed.

Messrs. J. W. Gullahorn & Bro., of this place, have again gone into the saw mill business. They have a mill a few miles from Cooper's Station, which will be their shipping point.

A new supply of ladies' hats just received over the drug store.

Now is the time to subscribe.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dots From Concord.

The weather is quite dry at the present.

Farmers have commenced planting cotton in this community.

We hate to chronicle the death of Mrs. Blankingship who died last Tuesday morning about 7 o'clock, from consumption. She had been for a year or more sick with this disease. She leaves a husband and 7 children.

Mrs. Mary Ann West has been quite sick for the last week.

Success to the VIEW.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Chandler's Mill.

The weather remains dry.

Divine services were held here last Sunday by the Rev. Mr. Dykes. His text was taken from Revelation 21st chapter and 1st and 2nd verses. We had a very nice singing school at 4 p. m., the same day, conducted by Rev. Mr. Todd. We also had a splendid prayer meeting at 8 o'clock the same evening.

Congregational Methodists hold their district Conference at this place commencing Friday the 22nd, and continuing through Saturday and Sunday the 23rd and 24th.

Walter Johnson and family are visiting friends at Mountain Creek.

Pay day has passed and left the employees with smiling faces.

HUSTLER.

Verbena.

Mr. C. M. Williamson has returned home from a visit in Florida, and we are glad to know is improved in health.

We had two excellent sermons Sunday in the Baptist Church by Rev. J. C. Wate, of Montgomery, also a magnificent Sunday School lecture from him. He is a Sunday school evangelist for the Baptist Church.

Miss Bell Haralson is visiting her father, Mr. J. L. Haralson, at this place.

A fishing party consisting of Dr. Williamson, Mr. K. Wells and others went from here to the Tensas river last week. They report a jolly time and say they ate so much fish that they did not want any nourishment for three days. Pretty good fishing that, and pretty good eating too.

A difficulty occurred in East Verbena Saturday night between James McDowell and one Wilson, the former drawing his knife and making the latter retreat. Neither hurt.

Mr. K. Wells leaves this week for Texas accompanied by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Mullins, of Kincheon. They will probably spend the summer.

Several residences are receiving new coats of paint this week. Our town is coming to the front rapidly.

The Atlanta & Alabama Railroad, which will make its way through our county to Selma, Ala., it is thought by some, will pass through Verbena. If so, then our town will boom.

The VIEW seems not properly patronized in our community. Why not every citizen of the county subscribe for the VIEW and keep strictly up with the county news. It is to your interest.

We have plenty of news but we will stop for fear we crowd your space. Always success to the VIEW.

WATCHMAN.

Dots From Elmore.

Elmore still booming, one young lady has left, boys down-cast.

Mr. W. J. Estes with his interesting family has moved in and occupies the residence recently occupied by Mr. Davis.

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. Church was held here last Friday, conducted by the Rev. H. Urquhart, assisted by Rev. J. P. Hamiliton from Wetumpka.

Mrs. Cox, from Macon, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Raney, has returned home.

The southern part of our county is wild on the subject of sand; nearly every second man you meet has an auger 8 feet long, boring with the expectation of finding a gold mine, or its equivalent. Sand is surely valuable.

Mrs. Jones from West Tenn., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Willoughby, has returned home.

Mr. Willoughby our clever and efficient agent, is also a very successful teacher in the Sunday School.

Gov. Watts paid our town a short visit last week.

Another store opened in town.

One of the most terrific dog fights of the season, occurred on our streets one evening last week, lasting about one half hour. The police, as usual, arrived after the fight was over.

Miss Lula Hogan, one of the prettiest young ladies of the county was in our town on Sunday week.

The charming and beautiful Miss Virgie Smith, has returned to her home in Verbena followed by the best wishes of all she met, and many various feelings in the hearts of several of our young men. All anticipate with great pleasure her sunny smiles, modest manners, and genial ways, when she pays her promised visit in May.

May the VIEW ever boom.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

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And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

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—SUCH AS—

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

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A new five room residence at the hot well.

A seven room residence situated on a beautiful corner lot in town.

One hundred and twenty-five acres of land with a good 5 room residence, good water. Only four miles from town over good road.

Apply to W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Real Estate Agents, Clanton, Ala.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between S. A. Blasingame and J. M. Stanfield under the firm name and style of Blasingame & Stanfield was dissolved by mutual consent on the 5th day of April, 1887. All debts are to be received by either party and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to either partner. Either partner is allowed to use the firm name in liquidation of debts due the late partnership.

S. A. BLASINGAME,
J. M. STANFIELD.

April 5, 1887.

Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter Judge of Probate for Jefferson county, Alabama, I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county, Alabama, on Monday, the 2d day of May, 1887, at twelve o'clock m., all the following described real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased, to-wit: The north half of northeast quarter, and the northeast quarter of northwest quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen.

Also northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block one, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North Alabama Railroad, all in Chilton county, Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton county, Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.

L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Administrator.
April 14th, 1887.

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It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

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FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

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CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

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Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. [mar24ly

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ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

MAKE HENS LAY

SALESMEN WANTED!

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper). CHASE BROTHERS,

mar31-2m Rochester, N. Y.

Saw Mill Men.

I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.

[feb24 3m]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

P. O. BOX 282.

☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

STOP AT

Morris Avenue Hotel,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street

ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.

HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop

—BY—

MEREDITH CANN,

Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,

1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,

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jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,

Artistic Photographer

10 COURT SQUARE,

Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞Correspondence solicited.☜

[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

FIRST AVENUE,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors,

Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june10]

J. M. Hutchason's

BOARDING, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt.

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞MONTGOMERY STABLES,☜

Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,

Telephone 446. janly

Clanton Academy.

CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.

The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.

RATES OF TUITION:

Primary Department	$1.50
Junior "	2.50
High School "	3.00

Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.

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Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.

For further information address

E. D. E. HICKS, Principal.

feb18

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 21, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

The Merchant and the Printer.

A printer stood at the desk of a business man the other day, and noticed him using letter and bill heads bought of an eastern house. Said the printer, who was a customer, "what would you think of me if I were to go east and buy your line of goods for myself and family?" The merchant replied: "I would think you a fool when I know you can get the same goods as cheap from me and aid a fellow citizen." When the printer called his attention to the imported letter and bill heads the merchant coughed and went behind the counter to wait on a customer. And the same merchant only a few days before asked the printer to give him a free puff about his big stock of new goods.—*Greenville (Texas) Herald.*

More rain needed.

Prayer-meeting to-night.

Services at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Mr. B. H. Chesnutt, of this place, is quite sick.

The measles have about spent their force in Clanton.

Work on the new Methodist church progresses slowly.

Ladies' gloves and parasols for sale over the drug store.

Mr. Aldridge, of Calera, visited relatives in Clanton last week.

Picnic season is at hand but we do not know of any to be had soon.

Mr. Gallaspie and family, of Montgomery are visiting relatives in Clanton.

Mrs. B. T. Rasberry, of Benson neighborhood, died on Thursday evening last.

Work on the colored people's new church building has been abandoned for the present.

The Ladies Aid Society will give an ice cream and strawberry supper sometime in May next.

Mrs. O. A. Duke will go to Blount Springs for her health. She is convalescing from a severe spell of fever.

Dr. J. P. Givhan, of Strasburg, attended the recent meeting of the State Medical Association in Tuskaloosa.

Master Bennie Lane, the pet of the Montgomery Advertiser office, is visiting friends in Clanton this week.

The small boy with a fishing pole on his shoulder and his mouth full of bait is no novel sight in these parts now.

For the benefit of all interested in the progress and prosperity of our town we publish the law relating to the election of town officers.

On last Saturday, Mr. H. C. Thornton purchased the four cottage residences recently erected by Mr. R. Ehrman, situated on the block just west of the cemetery. We are glad to see such men as Mr. Thornton investing money in our town, and we feel sure that his investment will be a paying one.

Sampey's Corner.

Dull trade is worse than swapping dollars, so come along to town and bring your money and Sampey will sell you the goods you want whether he makes a big profit or none at all. He has the goods and did not buy them to keep for show, but for you to use.

Death of Dr. I. D. Lanier.

The sad intelligence of the death of Dr. I. D. Lanier at his home in Calera, on the evening of the 13th inst., was received in Clanton with profound sorrow by all of our people who knew him when he resided here. His physicians assigned the immediate cause of his death to acute bronchitis, though he had been in failing health for some time past. His remains were brought to this place on Thursday, the 14th, in charge of a delegation of members of the Calera Lodge of Knights of Honor, and interred in the family burial ground at the Clanton cemetery, where rest all that is mortal of two of his children.

Dr. Lanier was born at Huntsville, Ala., on November 5th, 1831. After reaching mature years he moved to Autauga county, where he studied medicine under an uncle, having previously taken a classical course at the University of Virginia. He graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in the class of 1854-5, and began practicing in Montgomery; removing shortly to Autaugaville. He lived at the latter place until after the war, when for a short time he practiced in Lowndes county, and from there moved to Chilton, settling at Clanton, where he resided until a few years since, when misfortunes turned his attention to other fields.

Under all of his reverses he was uncomplaining and even cheerful, and had ever an encouraging and cheering word for those around him. Though of a quiet demeanor and possessed of innate modesty, yet he was a truly brave man and a just man.

It is difficult for mortals to understand—something that our limited comprehension cannot grasp — why the Almighty should see best to take from his family such a man at a time when his strong heart and willing hand was sorely needed to lighten their burdens through a rugged life. The near ones that remain here yet awhile have a consolation in the knowledge that they have a friend on the other shore to meet and welcome them when they too are called to join the throng in the great beyond. Such a knowledge should take from death any terrors that it may possess for them.

In the death of Dr. Lanier this section has lost a true and brave man, a good and useful citizen; and the friends who mourn his sad and untimely death are many.

Peace to his ashes.

On Monday night a man named Church, unknown here, attempted to get aboard a freight train at the depot in this place and got his feet caught under the car wheels and badly mashed. He had no money to pay for a ride and being refused a ride by the conductor he attempted to get on a coal car as the train started, with the above result. Some of our young men who were at the depot paid his fare to Birmingham and sent him up on the 9:43 express train. He claimed to have a brother in that city.

Quarterly conference of the Methodist church was held at this place last Saturday and Sunday. The services were conducted throughout the meeting by the presiding elder, Rev. H. Urquhart. He preached instructive sermons and gave a vigorous and interesting talk Sunday afternoon to large congregations. Verbena Methodist Church was well represented by the presence of several of its members.

Our energetic depot agent, Mr. L. Holt, seeking exercise, had a spirited wrestle with a horse and buggy the other day. He managed to throw the horse down and turn the buggy over on top of him without any damage to anything or anybody, but says he hasn't taken so much exercise all at once in twenty years, and is willing to postpone further proceedings in that line.

We have a scholarship in the Bryant & Stratton Business College, Louisville, Ky., a scholarship in the Louisville Shorthand & Type-writing Institute, Louisville, and a scholarship in the Kentucky University, at Lexington, Ky., which includes both a business and collegiate course. We will sell any and all of them at a considerable discount off the prices to be paid at the colleges.

Col. R. H. Knox, of this place, came near meeting with a serious accident Tuesday evening. He attempted to get on the south bound mail train after it had started off and was struck by the signal post as the train passed it and knocked off on his back with his legs under the coach. Parties who were standing near pulled him out just in time to prevent the wheels from running over his legs.

Mr. C. W. Stanley showed us a specimen of lead on Monday last, which to our limited knowledge on such matters seemed very fine indeed. Ninety-nine hundredths lead would not be an exaggerated estimate we do not think. Mr. S. did not tell us the exact location of this lead mine but said it was in our county. He sent specimens to Birmingham to be analyzed.

Messrs. J. W. Gullahorn & Bro., of this place, have again gone into the saw mill business. They have a mill a few miles from Cooper's Station, which will be their shipping point.

A new supply of ladies' hats just received over the drug store.

Now is the time to subscribe.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Dots From Concord.

The weather is quite dry at the present.

Farmers have commenced planting cotton in this community.

We hate to chronicle the death of Mrs. Blankingship who died last Tuesday morning about 7 o'clock, from consumption. She had been for a year or more sick with this disease. She leaves a husband and 7 children.

Mrs. Mary Ann West has been quite sick for the last week.

Success to the VIEW.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Chandler's Mill.

The weather remains dry.

Divine services were held here last Sunday by the Rev. Mr. Dykes. His text was taken from Revelation 21st chapter and 1st and 2nd verses. We had a very nice singing school at 4 p. m., the same day, conducted by Rev. Mr. Todd. We also had a splendid prayer meeting at 8 o'clock the same evening.

Congregational Methodists hold their district Conference at this place commencing Friday the 22nd, and continuing through Saturday and Sunday the 23rd and 24th.

Walter Johnson and family are visiting friends at Mountain Creek.

Pay day has passed and left the employees with smiling faces.

HUSTLER.

Verbena.

Mr. C. M. Williamson has returned home from a visit in Florida, and we are glad to know is improved in health.

We had two excellent sermons Sunday in the Baptist Church by Rev. J. C. Wate, of Montgomery, also a magnificent Sunday School lecture from him. He is a Sunday school evangelist for the Baptist Church.

Miss Bell Haralson is visiting her father, Mr. J. L. Haralson, at this place.

A fishing party consisting of Dr. Williamson, Mr. K. Wells and others went from here to the Tensas river last week. They report a jolly time and say they ate so much fish that they did not want any nourishment for three days. Pretty good fishing that, and pretty good eating too.

A difficulty occurred in East Verbena Saturday night between James McDowell and one Wilson, the former drawing his knife and making the latter retreat. Neither hurt.

Mr. K. Wells leaves this week for Texas accompanied by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Mullins, of Kincheon. They will probably spend the summer.

Several residences are receiving new coats of paint this week. Our town is coming to the front rapidly.

The Atlanta & Alabama Railroad, which will make its way through our county to Selma, Ala., it is thought by some, will pass through Verbena. If so, then our town will boom.

The VIEW seems not properly patronized in our community. Why not every citizen of the county subscribe for the VIEW and keep strictly up with the county news. It is to your interest.

We have plenty of news but we will stop for fear we crowd your space. Always success to the VIEW.

WATCHMAN.

Dots From Elmore.

Elmore still booming, one young lady has left, boys down-cast.

Mr. W. J. Estes with his interesting family has moved in and occupies the residence recently occupied by Mr. Davis.

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. Church was held here last Friday, conducted by the Rev. H. Urquhart, assisted by Rev. J. P. Hamiliton from Wetumpka.

Mrs. Cox, from Macon, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Raney, has returned home.

The southern part of our county is wild on the subject of sand; nearly every second man you meet has an auger 8 feet long, boring with the expectation of finding a gold mine, or its equivalent. Sand is surely valuable.

Mrs. Jones from West Tenn., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Willoughby, has returned home.

Mr. Willoughby our clever and efficient agent, is also a very successful teacher in the Sunday School.

Gov. Watts paid our town a short visit last week.

Another store opened in town.

One of the most terrific dog fights of the season, occurred on our streets one evening last week, lasting about one half hour. The police, as usual, arrived after the fight was over.

Miss Lula Hogan, one of the prettiest young ladies of the county was in our town on Sunday week.

The charming and beautiful Miss Virgie Smith, has returned to her home in Verbena followed by the best wishes of all she met, and many various feelings in the hearts of several of our young men. All anticipate with great pleasure her sunny smiles, modest manners, and genial ways, when she pays her promised visit in May.

May the VIEW ever boom.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos, Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES

SUCH AS

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Valuable Real Estate For Sale.

A new five room residence at the hot well.

A seven room residence situated on a beautiful corner lot in town.

One hundred and twenty-five acres of land with a good 5 room residence, good water. Only four miles from town over good road.

Apply to W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Real Estate Agents, Clanton, Ala.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between S. A. Blasingame and J. M. Stanfield under the firm name and style of Blasingame & Stanfield was dissolved by mutual consent on the 5th day of April, 1887. All debts are to be received by either party and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to either partner. Either partner is allowed to use the firm name in liquidation of debts due the late partnership.

S. A. BLASINGAME,
J. M. STANFIELD.

April 5, 1887.

Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter Judge of Probate for Jefferson county, Alabama, I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county, Alabama, on Monday, the 2d day of May, 1887, at twelve o'clock m., all the following described real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased, to-wit: The north half of northeast quarter, and the northeast quarter of northwest quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen.

Also northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block one, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North Alabama Railroad, all in Chilton county, Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton county, Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

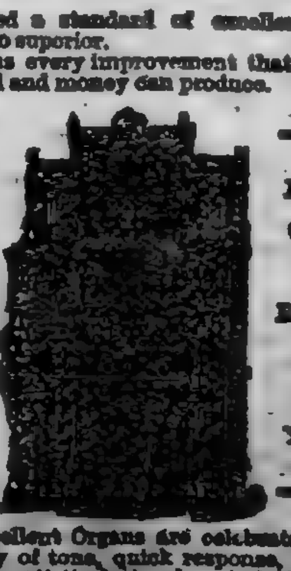
Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.

L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Administrator.
April 14th, 1887.

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior. It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tones, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

This space is reserved by

A. J. BROOKS

AT VERBENA, ALA.,

FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING

☞WATCH IT.☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

BUTLER & GATCHELL,

922 BROAD STREET, SELMA, ALA.

CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,

Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. [mar24ly

W. W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 308. [july8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

MAKE HENS LAY

SALESMEN WANTED!

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper). CHASE BROTHERS,
mar31-2m Rochester, N. Y.

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For further information address

[illegible], Principal.

feb16

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MAUNA LOA.

HAWAII'S GREAT VOLCANO IN A STATE OF ERUPTION.

Graphic Account of a Magnificent Spectacle—The Fiery Stream of Molten Lava Eats Its Way Through the Forests.

Advices from the Hawaiian Islands are that the crater of Mokuaweoweo, on the summit of Mauna Loa, is again active and is pouring a stream of lava down the southern slope of the mountain, toward the sea. This is the largest active volcano in the world, and its eruptions are enormous. The last great flow was from November to July, 1880-'81. The Village of Hilo, on the Island of Hawaii, at that time narrowly escaped being swallowed up by the molten masses which were spewed up from the interior of the mountain.

The Island of Hawaii, the largest of the Hawaiian group, and about 300 miles in circumference, is in the form of two great twin peaks—Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea—rising out of the sea to a height of between 11,000 and 14,000 feet. The spurs and the low plains near the coast are clothed with thick tropical verdure and cultivated fields of sugar cane, but the summits are as bad as the polls of the occupants of the front seats at the ballet, and are covered with eternal snow. The whole island is of volcanic origin, as is is true of all the islands of the group, and there is a crater on the summit of Mauna Kea which occasionally shows signs of activity. But Mauna Loa is the seat of volcanic action in the present age. On the southern slope of the mountain is situate the crater of Kilauea (Lake of Fire), which is perpetually in a state of more or less activity. This crater is a chain of fiery lakes or orifices in the earth's crust, where the molten contents of the earth's interior come to the surface and boil, and fume, and sputter, and occasionally well up and spread over the floor of the great pit in which they are situated. Tourists can go to the very brink of these lakes and gaze at the infernal activity going on there and even dabble in the fiery liquid which is cast up in bubbles on their surface and thrown in troubled waves upon their banks. There is some connection between Kilauea and Mokuaweoweo. Thus, at the periods of greatest activity at the vent in the side of mountain the crater at the summit is almost extinct. On the other hand, when the troubled surface of Kilauea subsides somewhat, and occasionally sinks out of sight, trouble may be expected at the summit. There are rumblings in the bowels of the earth, quiverings of the crust, and finally an attack of infernal nausea, which find relief through the vent at Mokuaweoweo, inundating vast tracts with the molten eruption.

In the summer of 1880 there was such a cessation of activity in the lakes at Kilauea, accompanied by earthquakes and internal rumblings. Finally, one night in November, with a loud explosion that woke every one on the Island of Hawaii and shook the island to its lowest foundations, the eruption burst forth from Mokuaweoweo, throwing melted matter and fire high into the air, and rushing in a torrent down the mountain side, where it appeared like a fiery snake. A yellow cloud of sulphurous smoke overhung it for awhile, reflecting the glow from beneath, and then drifted away over the sea and over the other islands. It floated over Honolulu, 300 miles away, and on to the north, enveloping ships at sea, and finally dispersing itself. There was volcanic action under the sea at the same time, and sailors in those waters came upon floes of porous pumice stone, which had floated to the surface and spread itself around on top of the water.

The eruption rushed down the bare side of the peak till it reached the timber-line, and precipitated itself upon the rank tropical foliage, obliterating the forest in its path, as an acid does a metal. It ate a way more slowly after awhile, the upper portions of the flow cooling and forming a tube through which the lava flowed to the terminus, there to break out and make its way by fits and starts in a constantly widening channel. Not infrequently there would be an apparent contraction of natural law, where the flow would make its way up a steep grade, hardening as it went, and then pushing an extension on upward.

It was many months eating its way through the forests, always in the direction of Hilo. The course of the lava was through the wilderness, practically out of reach of tourists and sightseers, the forest being almost impenetrable. Its course could be traced from a distance and far out at sea by the clouds of smoke and steam in its path. As it came nearer and nearer to Hilo, however, the natives cut paths through the woods, by which it was practicable to ride to the vicinity of the flow on horseback and then work up to it on foot.

A contributor to the Chicago *Tribune* who made his way to the very edge of the flow of burning lava describes the extraordinary spectacle as follows:

The course of the main stream, several miles distant, could be traced by the clouds of smoke and steam which hung over it and the burning trees along its edge. Branching off from this was a smaller stream which had come into the course of the eruption of 1856 (the one we had followed up) and was following along the edge of it. We were near enough to see this very distinctly. It looked to be a great black mass with crevices here and there, through which could be seen the red molten lava. Occasionally one of these cracks would widen and the fiery liquid well up through it and spread over the shiny black around, and then rapidly cool and crust over, black flakes forming first on it very much as they do on melted iron as it cools. Everything had to give way before this as it encroached on fresh ground, and we could watch its progress through the trees, which it burned and then, as they fell, swallowed up. Far out in the stream could be seen the charred trunk of a tree standing—the only thing left in sight in the course of the molten lava. Frequently loud explosions could be heard from some distant part of the flow, caused by imprisoned steam, where the lava had run into a bed of some stream of water.

In the next two months the great flow of 1880-81, after coming over sixty miles from its source, stopped within a quarter of a mile of Hilo, where it cooled and hardened in the bed of a stream of water which had formerly flowed there.

It is estimated that there are 1,000,000 blind persons living to-day. In Cairo, Egypt, where the proportion of blind persons to the number of inhabitants is greatest, there is one to every twenty residents.

All black tailor suits of cheviot or of Henrietta cloth, without crape, are used for light mourning wear for the street. For the house dresses of white wool combined with black are admirable.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

A calf with eight legs and two heads is in possession of a farmer at Livermore, Cal.

The largest sweet potato on record was grown in Florida last season. It is twenty-eight inches long.

France secured on the conclusion of the Thirty Years War, in 1648 the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, which she lost in 1870.

Ten languages—English, German, Norwegian, Swedish, French, Bohemian, Finn, Polish, Italian and Chinese—are spoken in Minnesota.

Denver is the highest of the State capitals, being 5,175 feet above the sea level. Annapolis, Md., is the lowest, being only four feet above the sea level.

The words of the song "John Brown's Body Lies a Mouldering in the Grave," were written by Frank E. Jerome. Mr. Jerome is now one of the editors of the Russell (Kansas) *Record*. He was not thirty when the song appeared.

A curious habit of deer is that of eating the bones of their own kind. If a dead dear is left on a hill, when birds and insects have eaten its flesh, its bones will often be consumed by its own relations. They will also eat horns that have been shed.

When Alexander the Great took possession of Babylon, in 331 B. C., he found a series of astronomical observations taken by the Chaldæans for an unbroken period of 1903 years, which places the beginning of the observations as early as 2234 B. C.

Julius Cæsar was upward of forty years of age before he became prominent in public affairs, and, as he was assassinated at the age of fifty-six, he advanced in sixteen years from the position of a Roman citizen to be conqueror of the then known world and the ruler of the Roman empire.

It has been demonstrated that platinum wire may be drawn so fine as to be invisible to the naked eye, although its presence upon a perfectly white card can be detected by the touch, and can be seen by the aid of a small magnifying glass when the card is held is such a position that the wire casts a shadow.

The Profile is a huge and very interesting rock-conformation upon the side of Profile Mountain in the Franconia range (White Mountains), New Hampshire. From a certain point of view at a distance it bears wonderful resemblance to the outline of a human face. This remarkably complete and distinct profile is nearly 1,500 feet above the level of the little lake below it, and it is from sixty to eighty feet in length. It is also popularly know as the Old Man of the Mountain.

In his address at the dedication of the new Brooks library building at Brattleboro, Vt., Hon. Mellen Chamberlain of the Boston Public Library said that "before 1700 there was not in Massachusetts, so far as known, a copy of Shakespeare's or of Milton's poems; and as late as 1723, whatever may have been in private hands, Harvard College library lacked Addison, Atterbury, Bolingbroke, Dryden, Guy, Locke, Pope, Prior, Steele, Swift and Young." Against such a back-ground one may effectively paint the later progress of literary life in New England.

Smallpox and Cowpox.

George Fleming, LL. D., principal veterinary surgeon of the British Army, regards as untrue the generally accepted theory that smallpox in man and cowpox are one and the same disease. One of the best authorities quoted in support of the theory was the late Mr. Ceely, who reported that he had succeeded in producing cowpox by inoculating a cow with smallpox matter. Dr. Fleming believes that Mr. Ceely was misled in this experiment, and that what he really used was vaccine, and not the virus of smallpox. His experiment was subsequently repeated on twelve heifers by Dr. Klein under Mr. Ceely's supervision, and, though smallpox matter was inserted abundantly into the incisions, cowpox was not developed in any of the animals. Similar experiments have been performed in France and Italy, and the results have all been the same as those in England. Dr. Fleming holds that all these experiments go to show that the two diseases are not identical, nor can cowpox be produced by inoculation with smallpox virus.—*Science.*

General Lee's Broken Hands.

A brief chapter of unwritten war history has been related by Captain Greene, of Charlottsville, Va., as he with a group of exConfederates were studying the panorama of the battle of Bull Run at Washington. Said he: "It is a fact not generally known that a serious accident occurred to General Robert E. Lee the morning after the second battle of Bull Run. General Lee and Stonewall Jackson were seated on a log, near Sudley Springs, when some Confederate soldiers who had crossed the ford imagined they had struck Pope's whole army. They instantly became stampeded and rushed pell mell by the two officers. General Lee's horse, old Traveler, broke away, and the General, in his efforts to catch him, was thrown violently to the ground, breaking both his hands. General Lee went to South Mountain and Antietam in an ambulance, and traveled in this manner through the campaign that followed, carrying his hands in a sling. According to my best remembrance he never fully recovered from the injury."

Corpulency.

Professor Kisch has recently collected statistics of the frequency of sudden death among extremely stout persons. In nineteen cases of this occurrence, acute congestion of the lungs was discovered in twelve, cerebral hemorrhage in six, and rupture of the heart in one. The apoplectic symptoms were traced, in most of the cases, to arterial sclerosis, a very frequent concomitant of extreme corpulency. Rupture of the heart is due to the overworking of the walls of the left ventricle, which, being involved in the fatty infiltration and degeneration, can no longer increase in size in proportion to the extra work it has to perform.

The failure of heart-power appears always to be the immediate cause of death, which generally follows immediately after violent exertion, or excess in drink or diet.

Western Necks Becoming Thinner.

"It is a curious fact," said the manager of a furnishing goods wholesale house, "that the necks of the Western people are gradually growing smaller. Ten years ago I was in the office of a concern which made a specialty of collars for men. In stocking up the Chicago house the firm, whose factory was in the East, had put in a lot of 13 1-2 collars. For these there was no sale at all, and the Chicago manager finally wrote to the factory that they need never more send him any 13 1-2 collars, as the West had no use for them. Well, to-day every retail store in town carries a line of 13 1-2 collars, and there is quite a trade in goods of that number."—*Chicago Herald.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Very high-crowned turbans appear among the spring hats.

It is said that Queen Victoria owns some real estate in Washington.

The "Cleveland pompadour" is the latest thing in feminine hairdressing.

An eminent doctor advises scrawny girls to go to bed at 9 o'clock every night for six months.

A revival of the Spanish comb is predicted as a crowning feature of the high coiffure at present universal.

Palm leaves form a very elegant and favorite design in trimmings this season, both in braid and passementerie.

Heelless slippers of scarlet velvet are the latest for house wear, and offer great temptations for kicking them off.

All new spring models have the effect of being "made over" costumes, as they are composed of two distinct fabrics.

One of the features of the Queen's jubilee in London will be a great charity fair with royal women as "salesladies."

Parisian buttons out-button any buttons seen for many a day, and are of the most elegant and elaborate description.

Societies for the advancement of dress reform for women now exist in England, Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Finland.

Frise stripes with plain fabric between are seen in some light shades, and will lighten a plain cloth suit very successfully.

Skirtings of bayadere stripes are particularly stylish this season. They come in beautiful Parisian colors, rich and deep.

A correspondent says that the beauty of Cuban ladies does not wear well, and declares that there are no handsome old ladies at all.

Silk and wool frise goods when of rich quality are very much used in the new models for walking dresses for spring wear.

The trimming of many of the newest round hats is massed directly at the back, instead of in front or at the side, as formerly.

Crush opera hats for ladies are popular in New York. They are made of cloth, in a conical shape, and are fitted with springs.

Men tailors for women are now running riot on military fashions, and the amount of black braid used in "slashing" is enormous.

Neck ribbons are still fashionably worn. They should be tied in a bow in front or at the left side, or else basted in the collar of the dress.

Among the latest developments of woman's capacity in business is a Woman's National Lecture Bureau, which has its headquarters in Chicago.

Madame Benickzy is mentioned as the foremost writer of Hungarian fiction of the day. She has also brought out a play that is criticised favorably.

A new net for veils has a cross-barred surface, and is thicker than the spotted nets. Some of the newest net veils are mounted on wires, and hang quite loose around the bonnet.

Wear your bracelet on your upper arm above your gloves. If you have not a prettily turned wrist and forearm pretend you have, and wear your gloves drawn smooth and unadorned.

Apricot, rose color, copper, pale terracotta, bisque blue, the regular old-fashioned green and a new shade of golden brown are prominent among the colors used in Paris for day costumes.

Pinked ruche trimmings are once more in vogue, and are used upon all parts of dresses. Many beautiful variations are seen, the rose ruching and carnation ruching appearing upon many of the newly imported evening dresses.

White muslin, spotted with colored wafers, and figured muslin in pale colors are worn by very young girls at dancing parties. They are made over silk underskirts and wide soft silk sashes matching in color are worn with them.

A Dakota woman in the upper James valley decided that she wanted a fur cloak. She began trapping mink and tanning the skins. These she sent to St. Paul, where they have just been made into a beautiful cloak, for which she was offered $125.

Fancy woolen dresses for spring wear are made up with kilted and paneled skirts with tunics above, which are made either long or short, to suit the slender or the stout wearer. Graceful draperies are upon the back of the skirts, and the bodices are elaborately ornamented.

The Fayette jacket is a stylish garment, which will compete with the stylish covert coat, so very fashionable last season. The Fayette jacket is short and tight fitting behind, and has long pointed lapels which show the vest to the waist line. There are two pockets and clasps to fasten the vest.

The coiffure most liked in the fashionable English society is the Cadogan braid, which is tied low down on the neck; with a bow forming a queue. Sometimes a golden ornament, such as a spear or a dagger, is thrust through the braid to give it a finish and make a more dressy effect.

Old ladies, who have not too many prejudices against change, are wearing their hair more as young ladies do than ever before. They are more apt, it is true, to wear it lower and fuller on the back of the head, but the soft, pretty curls have completely enchanted them. Regular caps, too, they have learned to distrust, and a gentle lappet or two, or some bits of lace or ribbon, are their trusted aids to beauty.

Mrs. Westinghouse, the wife of the famous inventor, has a charming face. She loves a drive, and when her handsome equipages appear on the streets of Pittsburg they invariably excite universal admiration. Her dinner parties are characterized by an elegance usually credited to royalty. On these occasions a solid silver elephant, of unknown but certainly of great value, forms a centre piece for the dining table, and is utilized as a receptacle for flowers.

Strength and Warmth of Foods.

The food eaten supplies the body with either warmth or strength. Most articles yield both to a more or less extent, but some have warmth only and no strength. The first column of the following table gives the number of grains of strength yielded by one pound of the substance named; the second, the warmth:

	Strength.	*Warmth.*
Parsnips	12	425
Potatoes	24	770
Skimmed milk	34	351
New milk	35	378
Rice	70	2,750
Bacon	78	4,200
Fresh pork	108	3,100
Corn meal	125	2,830
Fresh fish	120	980
Oatmeal	140	975
Fresh beef	172	2,300
Cheddar cheese	310	2,500
Skim milk cheese	350	2,325

Coffee or tea cups if cleansed with scouring bricks will look as good as new.

Girls in Boys' Clothes.

A singular and romantic story comes by telegraph from Windom, Minn., a small town in the southwestern part of the State. Two young children wandered into the town Saturday evening. Their ages were about fourteen and sixteen. They gave their names as Charlie and Bertie Byers, of Rochester, N. Y. It was soon discovered that they were girls in boys' clothing, and then they admitted their names were Katie and Lilly Byers. Their story was that when very small they lived at Lindsay, Ont. They removed to Rochester after their parent's death, being taken there by a brother, W. A. Byers, now a resident of Calgary, Northwest Territory. Being badly treated at Rochester, they started without money to join their brother at Calgary. In order to get away they dressed in male attire. Their trip from Rochester to Windom was made on foot and in box cars as tramps. They are cared for at Windom. W. A. Byers, at Calgary, has been communicated with.

A Developing Man.

"Lighthead," exclaimed his excellent wife, testily, "you are a bigger fool than I took you to be." "Thanks," he said, gratefully, but meekly, "that is to say, I grow on you with longer acquaintance. Ah, my ownest own, you haven't half found me out yet."—Brooklyn Eagle.

"March 1882," wrote C. C. Shayne, 103 Prince street, N. Y., "Crippled with lumbago; I tried St. Jacobs Oil; it relieved; tried again, it cured me." November 1, 1886, he writes: "Confirm my statement; was completely cured." Price fifty cents.

A Franklin county fellow has won a bet by eating sixteen pies in twenty minutes. There are some men that find glory in a performance in which every little pig is their equal in every respect and every big hog is their superior.—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

Mrs. M. Pollock, 85 Asquith St., Baltimore, Md., says: "Red Star Cough Cure for colds, coughs and sore throat has no equal." Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

In the dining-room of respectable society it is not considered correct to put your fingers into the plate before you. But at church, into the plate that is set before you, all good Christians (?) are expected, with due honor to etiquette, to put their alms.—*Punch.*

"The Slough of Despondency"

In which you are wallowing, on account of those diseases peculiar to you, madam, and which have robbed you of the rosy hue of health, and made life a burden to you, you can easily get out of. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," will free you from all such troubles, and soon recall the rose-tint of health to your cheek, and the elasticity to your step. It is a most perfect specific for all the weaknesses and irregularities peculiar to your sex. It cures ulceration, displacements, "internal fever," bearing-down sensations, removes the tendency to cancerous affections and corrects all unnatural discharges. By druggists.

It is inconsistent to expect a stationary engine to run.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

When an ant-eater runs it should be called an antelope.

Don't Read This

If you have a sufficiency of this world's goods, but if you have not, write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive, free, full particulars about work that you can do, and live at home, wherever you are located, at a profit of from $5 to $25 per day and upwards. All succeed; both sexes; all ages. All is new. Capital not required. Hallett & Co. will start you. Don't delay; investigate at once, and grand success will attend you.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A Pigeon Hawk.

The "devil hawk" of Arizona is a rare bird, and an interesting one. He is described as having remarkably handsome plumage, but a very ugly head. His talons are long and strong, and his beak is almost as sharp as a needle and very powerful. This bird, but for his head, when on the wing would pass for a pigeon. When seeking his prey he plays pigeon, and flies in among them unnoticed on account of his similarity and easily captures what he wants. He is the picture of grace and beauty and speed. It is estimated that there are not more than a dozen of them in the Territory. The Mexicans are superstitious about him, and regard his appearance as an evil omen.

Complicated Anger.

Gilhooly—"You say your wife is in bad humor?"

Pennybunker—"Yes, you bet she is."

"What is she mad about?"

"In the first place, she got mad at the servant-girl, then she got mad at me because I didn't get mad at the servant-girl, and now she is mad at herself, because I got mad at her because she got mad at the servant-girl. Do you understand?"

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption, and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—John Sullivan, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

Since Sullivan broke his arm he has reformed. He is an expounder now.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cents in stamps for illustrated book offering sure means of cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

If a man wants to be sure of getting what he wants, he should want the earth.

Farmers,

Send 10 cents to the Prickly Ash Bitters Co., St. Louis, Mo., and get a copy of "The Horse Trainer." A complete system, teaching how to break and train horses in a mild and gentle way, requiring no elaborate apparatus, nothing more than can be found in any stable in the country—a rope and a strap. Every one handling horses should have a copy.

Read the adv't headed "Agents Wanted."

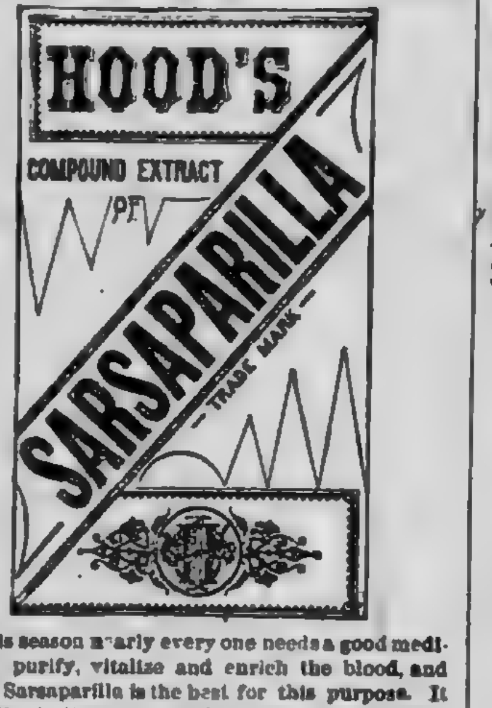
The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure.
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely,

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Envied by Her Sex,

Is the fate of every lady with a bright, glowing countenance, which invariably follows the use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.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Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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FOR HORSES.

UVILLA, W. Va., Nov. 17, 1886.

Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils. This helped him, and I continued giving same doses night and morning until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.

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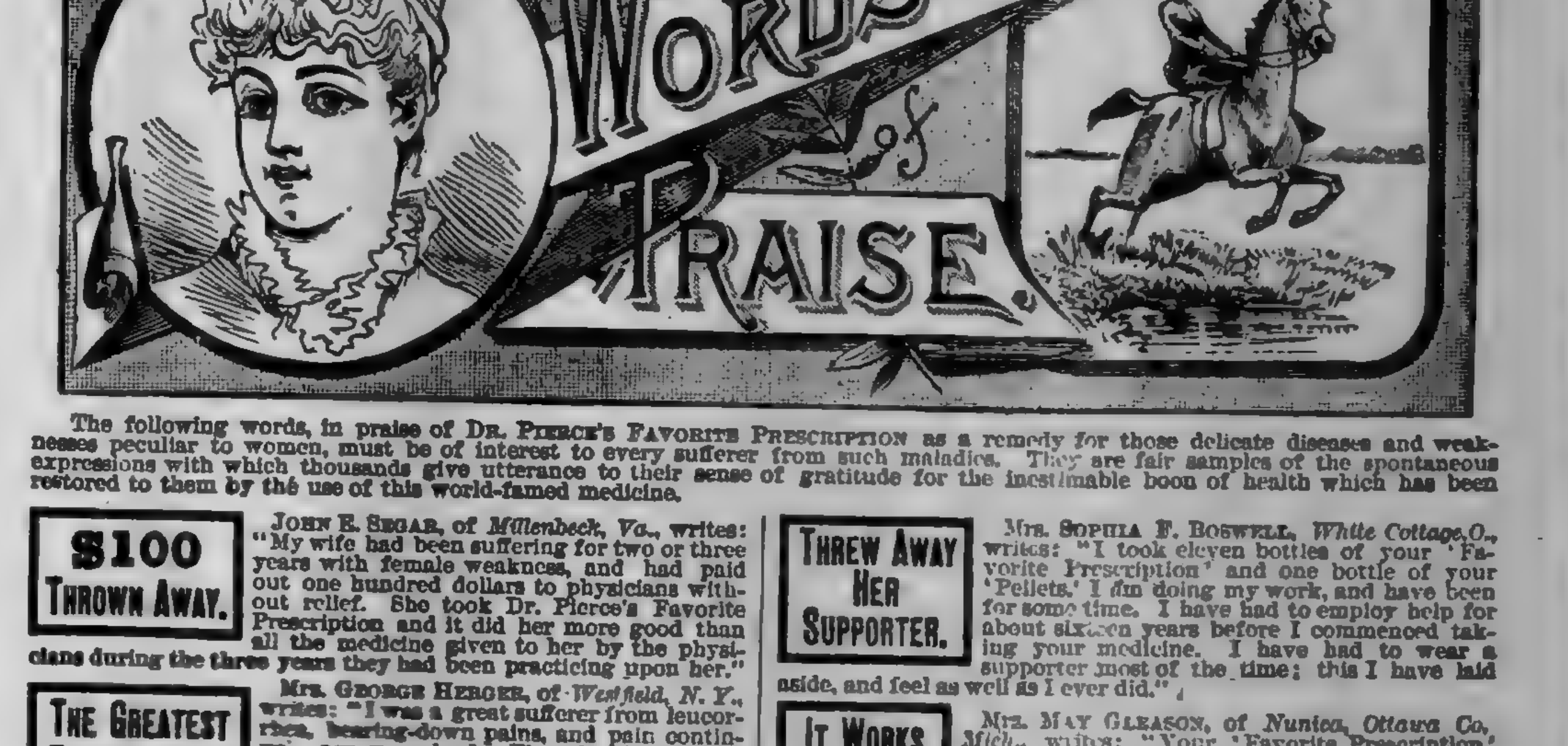
A. N. U. Fifteen, '87


WORDS of PRAISE.

The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY. JOHN E. SEGAR, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON. MRS. GEORGE HERGER, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER. MRS. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS. MRS. MAY GLEASON, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case. Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED. MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS. **A Marvelous Cure.**—MRS. G. F. SPRAGUE, of *Crystal, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages) on Diseases of Women.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. [illegible] Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

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1 Inch	$5 00	$7 00	$11 25
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5 Inches	15 00	22 00	32 50
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1887. NUMBER 25.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Subject: "The Overthrow of the Monster."

TEXT: *"He will swallow up death in victory."*—Isaiah xxv., 8.

About eighteen hundred and fifty-three Easter mornings have wakened the earth. In France for three centuries the almanacs made the year begin at Easter, until Charles IX. made the year begin at January 1st. In the Tower of London there is a royal payroll of Edward I., on which there is an entry of eighteen pence for four hundred colored and pictured Easter eggs, with which the people sported. In Russia, slaves were fed and alms were distributed on Easter. Ecclesiastical councils met at Pontus, at Gaul, at Rome, at Achaia to decide the particular day, and after a controversy, more animated than gracious, decided it, and now through all Christendom, in some way the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21, is filled with Easter rejoicing.

The Royal Court of the Sabbaths is made up of fifty-two. Fifty-one are princes in the royal household, but Easter is queen. She wears richer diadem, and sways a more jeweled sceptre, and in her smile nations are irradiated. Unusually welcome this year because of the harsh winter and the late spring, she seems to step out of the snow-bank rather than the conservatory, come out of the North instead of the South, out of the Arctic rather than the tropics, dismounting from the icy equinox; but welcome this queenly day, holding high up in her right hand the wrenched-off bolt of Christ's sepulchre, and holding high up in her left hand the key to all the cemeteries in Christendom.

It is an exciting thing to see an army routed and flying. They run each other down. They scatter everything valuable in the track. Unwheeled artillery. Hoof of horse on breast of wounded and dying man. You have read of the French falling back from Sedan, or Napoleon's track of 90,000 corpses in the snow-banks of Russia, or of the retreat of our own armies from Manassas, or of the five kings tumbling over the rocks of Bethoran with their armies, while the hailstorms of heaven and the swords of Joshua's host struck them with their fury. In my text is a worse discomfiture. It seems that a black giant proposed to conquer the earth. He gathered for his host all the aches and pains and malarias and cancers and distempers and epidemics of the ages. He marched them down, drilling them in the northeast wind and amid the slush of tempests. He threw up barricades of grave-mound. He pitched tent of charnel house. Some of the troops marched with slow tread commanded by consumptions, some in double-quick, commanded by pneumonias. Some he took by long besiegement of evil habit, and some by one stroke of the battle axe of casualty. With bony hands he pounded at the door of hospitals and sick rooms, and won all the victories in all the great battlefields of all the five continents. Forward march, the conqueror of conquerors, and all the Generals and Commanders-in-Chief, and all Presidents and Kings and Sultans and Czars drop under the feet of his war-charger. But one Christmas night his antagonist was born. As most of the plagues and sicknesses and despotisms come out of the East, it was appropriate that the new conqueror should come out of the same quarter. Power is given Him to awaken all the fallen of all the centuries and of all lands, and marshal them against the black giant. Fields have already been won, but the last day of the world's existence will see the decisive battle. When Christ shall lead forth His two brigades, the brigade of the risen dead and the brigade of the celestial host, the black giant will fall back, and the brigade from the riven sepulchres will take Him from beneath and the brigade of descending immortals will take Him from above, and death shall be swallowed up in victory.

The old braggart that threatened the conquest and demolition of the planet has lost his throne, has lost his sceptre, has lost his palace, has lost his prestige, and the one word written over all the gates of mausoleum and catacomb and necropolis, on cenotaph and sarcophagus, on the lonely khan of the Arctic explorer, and on the catafalque of great cathedral, written in capitals of azalea and calla lily, written in musical cadence, written in doxology of great assemblages, written on the sculptured door of the family vault, is "Victory." Coronal word, emblazoned word, apocalyptic word, chief word of the triumphal arch under which conquerors return.

Victory! Word shouted at Culloden and Balaklava and Blenheim, at Megiddo and Solferino, at Marathon, where the Athenians drove back the Medes; at Poictiers, where Charles Martel broke the ranks of the Saracens; at Salamis, where Themistocles in the great sea-fight confounded the Persians, and at the door of the Eastern cavern of chiseled rock, where Christ came out through a recess and throttled the King of Terrors and put him back in the niche from which the celestial Conqueror had just emerged. Aha! when the jaws of the Eastern mausoleum took down the black giant "death was swallowed up in victory." I proclaim the abolition of death.

The old antagonist is driven back into mythology with all the [illegible] about Stygian ferry and Charon with oar and boat. Melrose Abbey and Kenilworth Castle are no more in ruins than is the sepulchre. We shall have no more to do with death than we have with the cloak-room at a Governor's or President's levee. We stop at such cloak-room and leave in charge of a servant our overcoat, our overshoes, our outward apparel, that we may not be impeded in the brilliant round of the drawing-room. Well, my friends, when we go out of this world we are going to a king's banquet, and to a reception of monarchs, and at the door of the tomb we leave the cloak of flesh and the wrappings with which we meet the storms of this world. At the close of an earthly reception, under the brush and broom of the porter the coat or hat may be handed to us better than when we resigned it, and the cloak of humanity will finally be returned to us improved and brightened and purified and glorified.

You and I do not want our bodies returned as they are now. We want to get rid of all their weaknesses and all their susceptibilities to fatigue and all their slowness of locomotion. They will be put through a chemistry of soil and heat and cold and changing seasons out of which God will reconstruct them as much better than they are now as the body of the rosiest and healthiest child that bounds over the lawn at Prospect Park is better than the sickest patient in Bellevue Hospital. But as to our soul, we will cross right over, not waiting for obsequies, independent of obituary, into a state in every way better, with wider room and velocities beyond computation; the dullest of us into companionship with the very best spirits in their very best mood, in the very parlor of the universe, the four walls burnished and paneled and pictured and glorified with all the splendors that the infinite God in all the ages has been able to invent. Victory!

This view of course makes it of but little importance whether we are cremated or sepultured. If the latter is dust to dust, the former is ashes to ashes. If any prefer incineration let them have it without caricature. The world may become so crowded that cremation may be universally adopted by law as well as by general consent. Many of the mightiest and best spirits have gone through this process. Thousands and tens of thousands of God's children have been cremated—P. P. Bliss and wife, the evangelistic singers, cremated by accident at Ashtabula Bridge; John Rodgers, cremated by persecution; Latimer and Ridley, cremated at Oxford; Pothinus, and Blandina, a slave, and Alexander, a physician, and their comrades cremated at the order of Marcus Aurelius—at least a hundred thousand of Christ's disciples cremated—and there can be no doubt about the resurrection of their bodies. If the world lasts as much longer as it has already been built, there perhaps may be no room for the large acreage set apart for the resting-places, but that time has not come. Plenty of room yet, and the race need not pass that bridge of fire until it comes to it. The most of us prefer the old way. But whether out of natural disintegration or cremation we shall get that luminous, buoyant, gladsome, transcendent, magnificent, inexplicable structure called the resurrection body, you will have it, I will have it. I say to you to-day, as Paul said to Agrippa: "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you, that God should raise the dead?" The far-up cloud, higher than the hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies, what is it made of? Drops of water from the Hudson, other drops from the East River, other drops from a stagnant pool out on Newark flats—up yonder there, embodied in a cloud, and the sun kindles it. If God can make such a lustrous cloud out of water drops, many of them soiled and impure and fetched from miles away, can He not transport the fragments of a human body from the earth and out of them build a radiant body? Cannot God, who owns all the material out of which bones and muscle and flesh are made, set them up again if they have fallen? If a manufacturer of telescopes drop a telescope on the floor and it breaks, can he not mend it again so you can see through it? And if God drops the human eye into the dust, the eye which he originally fashioned, can He not restore it? Aye, if the manufacturer of the telescope by a change of the glass and a change of focus can make a better glass than that which was originally constructed, and actually improve it, do you not think the fashioner of the human eye may improve its sight and multiply the natural eye by the thousandfold additional forces of the resurrection eye?

"Why should it be thought with you an incredible thing that God should raise the dead?" Things all around us suggest it. Out of what grew all these flowers? Out of the mould and the earth. Resurrected! Resurrected! The radiant butterfly, where did it come from? The loathsome caterpillar. That albatross, that smites the tempest with its wing, where did it come from? A senseless shell. Near Bergerac, France, in a Celtic tomb under a block were found flower seed that had been buried two thousand years. The explorer took the flower seed and planted it, and it came up; it bloomed in bluebell and heliotrope. Two thousand years ago buried, yet resurrected. A traveler says he found in a mummy-pit in Egypt garden peas that had been buried there three thousand years ago; He brought them out and on the 4th of June, 1844, he planted them, and in thirty days they sprang up. Buried three thousand years, yet resurrected. "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?"

Where did all this silk come from—the silk that adorns your persons and your homes? In the hollow of a staff a Greek missionary brought from China to Europe the progenitors of those worms that now supply the silk market of many nations. The pageantry of bannered host and the luxurious articles of commercial emporium blazing out from the silk worms. And who shall be surprised if out of this insignificant earthly body, this insignificant earthly life, our bodies unfold into something worthy of the coming eternities. Put silver into diluted nitre and it dissolves. Is the silver gone forever? No. Put in some pieces of copper and the silver reappears. If one force dissolves another force organizes.

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" The insects flew and the worms crawled last autumn feebler and feebler, and then stopped. They have taken no food, they want none. They lay dormant and insensible, but soon the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and the air and the earth will be full of them. Do you not think that God can do as much for our bodies as He does for the wasps and the spiders and the snails? This morning at 4:30 o'clock there was a resurrection. Out of the night, the day. In a few weeks there will be a resurrection in all our gardens. Why not some day a resurrection amid all the graves?

Ever and anon there are instances of men and women entranced.

A trance is death followed by resurrection after a few days' total suspension of mental power and voluntary action. Rev. William Tennent, a great evangelist of the last generation, of whom Dr. Archibald Alexander, a man far from being sentimental, wrote in most eulogistic terms—Rev. William Tennent seemed to die. His spirit departed. People came in day after day and said: "He is dead, he is dead." But the soul that fled returned, and William Tennent lived to write out the experiences of what he had seen while his soul was gone. It may be found some time that what is called suspended animation or comatose state is brief death, giving the soul an excursion into the next world from which it comes back, a furlough of a few hours granted from the conflict of life to which it must return. Do not this waking up of men from trance, and this waking up of insects from winter lifelessness, and this waking up of grains buried three thousand years ago, make it easier for you to believe that your body and mine after the vacation of the grave shall rouse and rally, though there be three thousand years between our last breath and the sounding of the archangelic reveille? Physiologists tell us that while the most of our bodies are built with such wonderful economy that we can spare nothing, and the loss of a finger is a hinderment, and the injury of a toe-joint makes us lame, still that we have two or three useless physical apparati, and no anatomist or physiologist has never been able to tell what they are for. They are no doubt the foundation of the resurrection body, worth nothing to us in this state, to be indispensably valuable in the next state. The Jewish rabbins had only a hint of this suggestion when they said that in the human frame there was a small bone which was to be the basis of the resurrection body. Perhaps that may have been a delusion. But this thing is certain, the Christian scientists of our day have found out that there are two or three superfluities of body that are something gloriously suggestive of another state.

I called at my friend's house one summer day. I found the yard all piled up with the rubbish of carpenter and mason's work. The door was off. The plumbers had torn up the floor. The roof was being lifted in cupola. All the pictures were gone, and the paper-hangers were doing their work. All the modern improvements were being introduced into that dwelling. There was not a room in the house fit to live in at that time, although a month before when I visited that house everything was so beautiful I could not have suggested an improvement. My friend had gone with his family to the Holy Land, expecting to come back at the end of six months, when the building was to be done. And oh, what was his joy when at the end of six months, he returned and the old house was enlarged and improved and glorified! That is your body. It looks well now—all the rooms filled with health, and we could hardly make a suggestion. But after awhile your soul will go to the Holy Land, and while you are gone the old house of your tabernacle will be entirely reconstructed from cellar to attic, and every nerve, muscle and bone and tissue and artery must be hauled over, and the old structure will be burnished and adorned and raised and cupolaed and enlarged, and all the improvements of heaven introduced and you will move into it on resurrection day. "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." They are very fond of each other. Did your body ever have pain and your soul not pity it? or your body have a joy and your soul not re-echo it? or, changing the question, did your soul ever have any trouble and your body not sympathise with it, growing wan and weak under the depressing influence? Or did your soul ever have a gladness but your body celebrated it with kindled eye and cheek and elastic step? Surely God never intended two such good friends to be very long separated. And so when the world's last Easter morning shall come the soul will descend, crying: "Where is my body?" and the body will ascend, saying: "Where is my soul?" and the Lord of the resurrection will bring them together, and it will be a perfect soul in a perfect body, introduced by a perfect Christ into a perfect heaven. Victory! Do you wonder that to-day we swathe this house with garlands! Do you wonder we celebrate it with the most consecrated voice of song that we can invite, and with doxologies that beat these arches with the billows of sound as the sea smites the basalt at Giant's Causeway! Only the bad disapprove of the resurrection.

A cruel heathen warrior heard Mr. Moffat, the missionary, preach about the resurrection, and he said to the missionary: "Will my father rise in the last day?" "Yes," said the missionary. "Will all the dead in battle rise?" said the cruel chieftain." "Yes," said the missionary. "Then," said the warrior, "let me hear no more about the resurrection day. There can be no resurrection, there shall be no resurrection. I have slain thousands in battle. Will they rise?" Ah, there will be more to rise on that day than those want to see whose crimes have never been repented of. But for all others who allowed Christ to be their pardon and their life and their resurrection it will be a day of victory.

The thunders of the last day will be the salvo that greets you into harbor. The lightnings will be only the torches of triumphal procession marching down to escort you home. The burning worlds flashing through immensity will be the rockets celebrating your coronation on thrones where you will reign forever and forever and forever. Where is death? What have we to do with death? As your reunited body and soul swing off from this planet on that last day you will see deep gashes all up and down the hills, deep gashes all through the valleys, and they will be the emptied graves, they will be the abandoned sepulchres, with rough ground tossed on either side of them, and slabs will lie uneven on the rent hillocks, and there will be fallen monuments and cenotaphs, and then for the first time you will appreciate the full exhilaration of the text: "He will swallow up death in victory."

"Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the resurrection Thou!"

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

No End to the Good Advice in Store for Members.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

Previous to the opening of the meeting Brother Gardiner, Sir Isaac Walpole and Waydown Bebee were seen in earnest conversation around the President's desk, and when the triangle sounded it was pretty well understood throughout the room that some matter of gravest importance was on the tapis. One individual seemed to feel even more than a lively curiosity. This was Brother Process Davis, a member of about six months' standing. He jammed himself into a corner and tried to appear as small as possible, and when inquiries were made about his sore heel he let on that he had an awful toothache and didn't want to talk. Scarcely had the meeting opened when he was called to appear at the President's desk. The look of terror which came to his face as he rose up proved that he regarded the matter in a very serious light, and he shuffled up the aisle like one going to execution.

"Brudder Process Davis," said the President in very solemn tones, "at one of our weekly meetins last fall, an' as we war' about to disperse to our homes, Sir Isaac Walpole diskibered dat his umbreller was missin'. It was an umbreller wid a white bone handle, an' it was an heirloom in his fam'ly. His gran'fadder had walked under dat umbreller, an' it had kept de rain off his fadder, an' he himself had owned it fur nigh upon thirty y'ars. It had been left in de kyars an' on steamboats, an' on de front doah steps, an' nobody had took it. He had brung it down heah 200 times, an' it war' allus waitin' fur him when he got ready to go home. At las' some one stole it—some human hyena laid his desecrated paws on dat sacred relick and bore it off. We made ebery effort to find it, but de hunt was in vain. Den we settled down to wait fur Justice. She neber sleeps. She sometimes does a good deal of foolin' around, an' dar am sometimes a mighty long wait between de acks, but she nebber sleeps. She didn't go to sleep dis time. She war' lookin fur you, an' yesterday she oberhauled you. You had Sir Isaac's umbreller under yer arm. Here am de libin' proof to convict you! You ar' de hyena who stole it, an' you ar' now befo' de bar of Justice! Prisoner, how do you plead?"

Process stood there with his mouth open and could not reply. The sudden shock seemed to have paralyzed him. His guilt was as plain as the hind buttons on a coat.

"De pusson who will steal an umbreller under any circumstances," continued the President, "deserves condine punishment. In dis case you stole it from a fellow member of a society, an' you added de sin of lyin' to your crime. Your name will be crossed off our book, an' you will enter dis hall no more forebber. De carryin' out of de rest of de sentence am left to Givadam Jones and Hercules Johnson."

The prisoner was removed to the anteroom, and about a minute later Paradise Hall was shaken from roof to cellar. This was followed by a bumping sound on the stairs leading to the alley, and this again by the sound of feet making a rush for life. Brother Process Davis will doubtless remain in Canada during the rest of his life.

The Rev. Penstock sent to the Secretary's desk a copy of a New York paper in which reference was made to "a kinky-haired citizen of off-color," and at the same time submitted a resolution to the effect that the Lime-Kiln Club branded such reference as false, malicious and unworthy of the intelligence of the nineteenth century.

"Brudder Penstock, it seems to me you is makin' a powerful fuss ober a very small matter," observed the President.

"It's an outrage, sah—a fiendish outrage!" exclaimed Penstock.

"I can't see it in dat light. In de fust place, our h'ar kinks. It's unfortunate fur us, p'raps, but its a fackt dat can't be got ober. In de next place, if we ain't off culler what d'yo call it? I'd be white if I could; but I can't, an' I long ago stopped tryin' to sandpaper de black off. While dat noose-payper hasn't slandered us 'tall, an' while your resolution as it stands am declar'd outer order, I'm willin' to declar' de language uncalled fur an' in poo' taste."

Penstock growled around for awhile and then accepted the partial compensation and sat down.

KNOWS IT.—The King of Denmark won't have a soldier in his army unless the man has a large and robust nose. Such noses indicate firmness of character.

WHO KNOWS?

Who of us know
How our next neighbor fares?
How of the woes and many cares
That rise like mountains in their way?
And who of us can say
We know of that large world we never see,
The world of poverty?

Who of us know
How much of pain a smiling face conceals,
How little of the sunlight ever steals
Into the lives of those who seem the happiest?
The one who makes us merry with the jest,
May he not carry in his heart so free
A wound he does not wish the world to see?

Who of us love,
And loving, cherish but the empty name,
And feed our hearts on naught; the flame
That burns so brilliant and so bright,
That lights our path as do the stars of night,
Goes out as quick as heaven's lightning flashes,
And leaves us—ashes!

—*George Wilmot Harris.*

The Versailles Locket.

BY WOOD BUFF CHARK.

Reginald Fontaine owed his prosperity largely to personal skill as a workman, and to correct tastes. In part, also, his success was the result of economy, and that sound judgment which led him when once he had saved a little money to rent the principal corner store in town and advertise briskly. And part was due to his name, which had an aristocratic sound.

Fontaine was a young man of fine address, with a knack of apt apparel, and he quickly became the leading jeweler. His credit was excellent, from the start. He bought discreetly of the manufacturers, won and held the popular retail trade, and in five years rose to a good commercial position.

One September morning a stranger asked for Mr. Fontaine at his store, a gentleman of foreign accent and appearance, handsomely attired, with a shrewd, energetic face. He was salesman for a French manufacturing firm, who solicited trade direct with American retailers. His prices seemed high, although his wares were original in pattern, and the stones of superior purity and lustre. In fact, it was a grade of jewels more costly than Fontaine had yet carried, and it appeared doubtful if his quiet town would justify such expensive investments. Accordingly he declined to buy.

The stranger retired, but in a half-hour returned again. He had made inquiries at the banks, and satisfied himself of the jeweler's responsibility. He now offered to leave a few articles on commission, for the purpose of introducing his styles. Fontaine welcomed this proposal, and gave the required receipts, obtaining a dozen very handsome gold breastpins, bearing ruby, sapphire, and emerald in unique settings, and a costly locket. He exulted over the brilliant additions to his exhibit, which would at least lend *eclat* to the stock and add to his repute.

The locket especially was a notable accession, and he gave it a conspicuous plate-glass shelf of his corner show window. It was oval in form, of solid gold, adorned with delicate bas-relief work and dainty enamel. It was studded with a cluster of five diamonds on each side. These diamonds were clear and vivid, uniform in size and quality, and of radiant depth.

"We ought to give that locket a name," said Jean Fontaine, as he stood by the window, admiring it. Jean was Reginald's brother and chief clerk, a skillful and competent assistant.

"Suppose we label it former property of Marie Antoinette," suggested Reginald, who was wont to make free use of his imagination.

"No, no!" replied the more prosaic Jean. "We can't ascribe historical qualities. It looks too new. We might call it 'A Congo Souvenir,' or 'The Tonquin Trophy.'"

Reginald demurred.

"Not one in ten of our customers will know it is French, or even understand such a name. They will think it was made in Connecticut, unless we state the contrary. I will have a little placard printed, naming it the 'Versailles Locket,' and announcing maself as importer.

Accordingly, next day appeared a delicate advertisement in black-and-white: "The Versailles Locket.—Our own Importation.—Direct from France.—Genuine Diamonds.—Fine Gold.—Hand Graven.—Price, $3,000.

Time passed. The ladies of the town came, examined and admired the locket. Christmas went by, and still the jewel lay in its satin bed upon the plate-glass shelf unsold. The breastpins were taken, but the locket proved too expensive for Fontaine's patrons. Twenty-five hundred dollars was the sum he stood accountable for to the French manufacturer in payment for this locket should he make a sale, and although in confidential moments he offered it to especial customers at twenty-seven hundred, no one profited by this liberal discount from the set price. Every night the locket was carefully put away in the burglar-proof compartment of his huge steel vault, and every morning its plush box was restored to the show-shelf, but the jewel seemed likely to remain as an advertisement until the traveling saleman reappeared to claim it.

One day a gentleman came in and left his gold watch for repairs. This was a tall, majestic person, whom Fontaine had often seen of late upon the streets, wearing a heavy sealskin cap and a melton ulster, with collar and cuffs and pocket-laps of seal fur, and clad throughout in costly deference to fashion. His watch was heavily chased, and very valuable. He was particular to take a receipt in the name of F. F. Barton, and departed abruptly, without so much as recognizing in Reginald Fontaine the proprietor of the premises.

At the appointed time Mr. Barton returned for his watch. Fontaine in person waited on him, and noticed the massive signet ring worn by his customer, the onyx monogram of which seemed cracked. Mr. Barton threw down a fifty-dollar bill with an indifferent air, and gathered up the change without appearing to take count of it. He hooked the golden loop of his heavy chain into its buttonhole, restored the watch to his pocket with an air of satisfaction, and turned away.

"I see that your signet is broken," said Reginald Fontaine, respectfully.

"A little," replied Mr. Barton, drawing on his fleece-lined glove.

"I am now taking orders for signets. Should you wish to have the stone replaced at any time, I can have it duplicated with precision at reasonable cost."

The visitor bowed as he pulled on his other glove, and replied:

"It is an heirloom in my family, and was cracked a century ago. Nothing could replace it."

"In that case, of course not," rejoined Fontaine. He drew from a drawer a ring-tray. "If you are interested in rings, examine these. I have some odd forms here. I don't expect you to buy, sir; but I am an enthusiast in my trade, and if any one likes to look, I like to show the goods."

And, in fact, it was a feature of Fontaine's sagacious policy that he tried to have every customer see as many of his wares as possible.

Mr. Barton glanced incuriously over the tray.

"I've seen acres of rings," he replied, with a curling lip. And he continued to button his gloves.

"Is there anything I can show you that you are interested in?" continued Fontaine, politely, replacing the tray. "Family plate, tableware, children's or ladies' ornaments——"

Mr. Barton had faced towards the door. He turned about with feeble curiosity to ask:

"What have you in the way of ladies' ornaments?"

Fontaine led his customer to a show-case glittering with bracelets, combs, pins, and other bijoutry.

"The variety has been a little broken by our Christmas sales——" he began.

"No matter, I need not trouble you," interrupted Mr. Barton. "There is nothing here that I wish."

"It is the best assortment in town!" retorted Reginald Fontaine.

"Very likely. But I came from Paris only six months since, and shall return in the spring. I think I can afford to wait until that time before I buy."

With some warmth Fontaine flew to the show-window and caught up the locket. He put this before his scornful visitor.

"Here is something you have never seen excelled in Paris or elsewhere."

Mr. Barton looked at the locket in silence. He drew off his gloves and took up the jewel. He examined it minutely, and said, at last:

"These are genuine brilliants?"

"Guaranteed true diamonds."

"A very handsome affair—very handsome. This came from France?"

"Versailles. It is a masterpiece, sir, known as the Versailles Locket."

"What is the price?"

"Three thousand dollars."

Mr. Barton inspected it closely, and laid it down at last with manifest change of bearning. He looked at Reginald Fontaine more cordially, and said, in an insinuating tone:

"I presume you would shade that price a little for cash?"

"I might, a very little," returned the jeweler, now speaking coldly in his turn.

"Well, I'll see. I'll send my wife around to look at it. She likes such toys, but whether she will buy or not is quite uncertain. Luckily for me, she has money of her own. For my part, three thousand dollars is too much to put into a jewel."

"What is your business, Mr. Barton?" inquired Fontaine.

"Importer of oil paintings. I am also commissioned by wealthy people to buy works of art abroad, and usually make a trip once a year. Am here now to receive a shipment from Antwerp. My wife and I are stopping at the Desplaines House."

He laid down an embossed card, neatly engraved with his name and bearing his crest, bowed and sauntered out.

Three days later a messenger came to Reginald Fontaine with this note:

"DEAR SIR: Please bring the locket to Room 24, Desplaines House, at two o'clock this afternoon. My wife wishes to see it, and is unable to leave the hotel. I can't promise you that she will buy; but, as you like to show your wares, I would be pleased to have you submit the locket to her. "Yours,
F. F. BARTON."

Reginald Fontaine thought a moment. Then his dignity asserted itself. He called his trusty brother, and showed him the note.

"Jean, I'll let you wait on these people. Sell the locket if you can. Get twenty-seven hundred if you can't do any better. Take good care of the locket."

A porter led Jean that afternoon to Room 24, and knocked upon the door.

"Enter said a voice within.

Jean went in. A lovely young woman, richly clad, with pale face and languid air, reclined in an easy-chair. Before her on a centre-table was a tray of wine-glasses. Mr. Barton stood opposite, and still upheld a newly opened bottle from which he had just poured a tiny glass of dark wine. He bowed to Jean.

"You are from the jeweler's?"

"Yes, sir."

"Step forward, if you please."

The porter went out and closed the door. Jean handed forth the locket, which Mr. Barton passed to his wife.

"How beautiful!"

She held it to the light and examined it critically.

"Had you not better take this now?" said Mr. Barton, proffering her the glass of wine.

She took it, and looked toward Jean.

"Perhaps this gentleman——" she said, suggestively.

"Certainly," replied Mr. Barton. He poured out two more glasses, and pushed one toward Jean. "Will you join us, sir? It is port. Do you like sweet wine?"

Jean was very temperate and unused to liquors. But here were a couple, evidently of high social rank, accustomed, no doubt, to the foreign use of wine. It might give offense to refuse, and bargains often hang on trifles. He responded courteously, and sipped the sweet port to the quick bottom of his glass.

"Take a seat here," said the lady.

Jean accepted a large easy chair by her side. She turned her bright, dazzling eyes upon him,

"You are certain these are real diamonds?"

"Warranted genuine, madam," returned Jean.

His voice sounded thick to his own ears, a strange oppression rose into his brain, the world seemed rocking upon endless waves, and the lady and the locket appeared to float away—away.

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When Jean awoke, twilight filled the room with fantastic shadows, and rays from the street lamps fell flickering on the walls.

He knew he was in a place he had seen before, but all was so unwonted, and the languor that lay upon him was so delicious and enchanting, that he felt sure he was in a dream from which he hated to awaken.

Even the loud knocking at the door failed to rouse him to reality, and when he heard his brother's voice crying out in alarm: "Jean! Jean!" it only stirred his wrath, as if summoned at an unwelcome hour.

Then followed silence, and he sat marveling at the luxurious surroundings, and the mystery of his presence here.

The turning of a key was followed by the quick entrance of the hotel clerk and Reginald Fontaine. The jeweler darted forward to his brother and clasped his arm; he looked into his dilated eyes and bewildered face, and cried:

"Jean! Jean! What is the matter? Where is the locket?"

The locket! Jean sprang up. His lethargy departed. He understood, and tottering toward his brother, fell senseless at his feet.

* * * * * *

Ten days later the French salesman reappeared. In vain Reginald Fontaine recounted these facts and urged delay until the swindler was captured and the locket recovered. The Frenchman only shrugged and listened, and at the end repeated: "Settlement!"

Fontaine at last drew a check for the amount of his indebtedness, and the Frenchman disappeared.

Time passed. No trace was found of Barton nor his lovely wife. One day, in New York, Reginald visited the Rogues' Gallery at Police Headquarters. He saw many faces there not in the collection of his home officials—among these, F. F. Barton, and the French salesman who had commissioned the locket!

Although the police could not explain this coincidence and scouted his conclusions, Fontaine always believed himself the victim of a double conspiracy; that the knaves traveled the globe with ample capital, one placing jewels stolen abroad in the hands of responsible dealers in small American towns, the other following to recapture the prizes, and the original conspirator returning to demand payment for the loss.

But while he never placed hand or eyes again upon the French salesman, he had the satisfaction of adding his testimony to the catalogue of evidence against Mr. Barton at a later day, and of seeing him consigned to prison. The Versailles Locket, however, never reappeared, but Mr. Reginald Fontaine concluded that his experience was worth the two thousand five hundred dollars which it cost him. He deals no more with unknown foreign manufacturers, neither does he trust valuable jewels among strangers.—*Frank Leslie's.*

An Explorers' Expedient.

Not a few people have wondered how Dr. Junker, who has just returned to civilization from Central Africa, succeeded in passing safely through the hostile tribes in the lake region. The mystery is explained at last, and Dr. Junker deserves credit for inventing an ingenious method of reducing danger to a minimum in traversing unfriendly parts of Africa.

Before going far from Albert Nyanza he ascertained that there was no hope of his getting through the territory of the Waganda and one or two other hostile tribes without aid. If he was not murdered he would at least be detained as a prisoner. Now and then an Arab trading caravan was starting for the coast, but the Arabs were afraid to appear to befriend him as they could not afford to incur the ill will of the native kings.

In this emergency the novel idea occurred to Dr. Junker to sell himself as a slave to one of the Arab traders. A bargain was struck, and he ostensibly became the property of the trader. The contract stipulated that the Arab, for the sum of 1,500 Austrian dollars, was to deliver the traveler alive at Zanzibar, where upon the presentation of the contract the money would be paid to him by a firm doing business there. It happened that Dr. Junker had with him an order written in Arabic by this firm, authorizing him to make any desirable arrangements with the Arab traders of Central Africa.

So Dr. Junker set out with his Arab caravan, which took him straight into the lion's den, or, in other words, into the chief town of M'wanga, the cruel despot of Uganda. The chief trader represented that Junker was not his friend or traveling companion, but was his slave, whom he had bought of a negro tribe further north. In his capacity as a slave Dr. Junker passed muster in the court of King M'wanga, and he was permitted to go in peace with his owner.—*New York Sun.*

Sale of Crown Jewels.

May 12 has been set for the auction sale of the crown jewels of France. The "Regent" diamond, valued at twelve million francs, will not be sold. The Louvre Museum will receive the jeweled watch of the Dey of Algiers; the imperial crown and the sword of the Dauphin will go into the melting pot. There will be plenty of rare and costly jewels left, however, for amateurs to bid on at l'Hotel-Drouot, where the sale is to take place. The diamonds and precious stones will be on public exhibition for a month after being catalogued. In the meantime they repose in a triple-walled safe with the Minister of Finance. This safe, fastened in the wall, is locked with three keys, each key being confided to a high and trusty functionary of the ministry. The diamonds were all stolen in 1793, when the revolution was at its height, but an anonymous letter told where they were two months after. They were found concealed in a thicket in the Champs Elysees. Some very costly jewels were never recovered, however.—*Texas Siftings.*

The national debt per capita of the United States is $23, or including State debts, $27; that of France is $124; of Great Britain, $127; of Holland, $115; of Italy, $90; of Belgium, $78; of Germany, $39. The combined national and State taxes, excluding county, town and other local taxes, are, for the United States, $4.50 per capita, or $6, including payment on the public debt; for Italy, $10.42; for Holland, $10.90; for Belgium, $11; for Great Britain, $11.80; for Germany, $12; for France, $18, or, with the annual deficit, $19.

We must do quickly what there is no hurry for, to be able to do slowly what demands haste.

OUR FATHERLAND.

From shores where Liberty's portal
Shines fair to earth's ultimate span;
From Prairies where Lincoln immortal
Won loftiest manhood of man;
From beyond those mountain peaks hoary,
Where Fremont, the brave, saw each way
Our after-time transcendent glory;
From land of Calhoun and of Clay,
Americans! make thy song ever,
At the God of all nations' command:
Our fatherland sweeps to both oceans
From the Lakes to the far Rio Grande.

Great men of the East, where fruition
Smiles sweet upon heritage won;
Strong men of the West, where the glowing
Of hope beckons endlessly on;
Brave men of the Northland, toil-girded,
Clear-visioned, and calm in thy tread:
Grand men of the Southland, transfigured
In light of thy sorrow and dead—
All, all! Let our anthem be ever,
At the God of all nations' command:
Our fatherland sweeps to both oceans,
From the Lakes to the far Rio Grande.

Here are birthrights noble in story;
There, dust of a consecrate throng.
Here, mountains and valleys of glory;
There, echoes of immortal song.
O, freemen! we are but each other's,
All these have been pricelessly won;
Rise, rise! to the love-height of others,
Invincible, evermore one!
Then, deathless, our song shall be ever,
At the God of all nations' command:
Our fatherland sweeps to both oceans,
From the Lakes to the far Rio Grande.

—*Edgar L. Wakeman, in Southern Bivouac.*

PITH AND POINT.

A big blower—The wind.

Letters of Credit—I. O. U. A. V.—*Dansville Breeze.*

The man who struck an attitude has not yet been arrested.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Naomi was 580 years old when she got married. Truly the Bible is a great consoler.—*New Haven News.*

A fireman on a locomotive, no matter how hard-hearted he may be, is still a tender man.—*Boston Budget.*

If angels' visits were as expensive as those of doctors' we should be glad that they are so few and far between.

The five mummies found in a Dakota cave last week belonged to one of the first families.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Kate Sanborn says "there is too much of everything in this world." That is so, but the great difficulty is to get hold of it.—*Graphic.*

We are told that the Spaniards prefer boarding-houses to hotels, because the former offer them more exciting bull-fights when they attack the steaks.

"It's a fine day, your Honor," said the Disorderly Drunk in a wheedling tone. "It is, indeed," replied his Honor, sternly. "Ten dollars fine."—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Lives of great men all remind us
We should make our lives sublime,"
Then let ten o'clock ne'er find us
At the club, but home on time.
—*Boston Courier.*

Singular language ours: When a man is full of kindness and benevolence, we say he is humane; when he is full of frailties, we say he is only human.—*Boston Courier.*

An agricultural exchange advises its readers to take care of their cabbages. In this relation, we may remark that it is only a brute who would be unkind to his cabbage.—*Graphic.*

The new Mayor of a new Ohio city told the serenaders who tooted under his windows that "he wept tears of joy over his election." His Honor seems to be laboring under a mistake; he wasn't elected town crier.—*Burdette.*

What more precious offering can be laid upon the altar of a man's heart, than the first love of a pure, earnest, and affectionate girl, with an undivided interest in eight corner lots, and fourteen three-story houses?—*Texas Siftings.*

...."Hullo, Mr. Brown! What are you doing up at this time o' morning?" "Oh! I'm trying to scare up an appetite for my breakfast. Why are you up so early?" "I'm trying to scare up a breakfast for my appetite."—*Judge.*

"An Old Settler Gone," read Dr. Bolus in the obituary column of the local paper, and then he added thoughtfully: "Well, Bjenks may have been an old settler in one sense, but he always managed to forget to settle with me."—*Somerville Journal.*

An Illinois man advertises "pure bred, Poland-China swine, all the most fashionable and leading families represented." We presume that a fashionable Poland-China pig is much more valuable to sell than the common ordinary hog that crosses his legs in the street cars.—*Graphic.*

Animals that Change Color.

There is a tiny crustacean, the chameleon shrimp, which can alter its hue to that of any material on which it happens to rest. On a sandy bottom it appears gray or sand-colored; when lurking among seaweed it becomes green, or red or brown, according to the nature of its momentary background. Probably the effect is quite unconscious, or at least involuntary, like blushing with ourselves—and nobody ever blushed on purpose, though they do say a distinguished poet once complained that an eminent actor did not follow his stage directions because he omitted to obey the rubrical remark, "Here Harold purples with anger." The change is produced by certain automatic muscles which force up particular pigment cells above the others, green coming to the top on a green surface, red on a ruddy one, and brown or gray where the circumstances demand them. Many kinds of fish similarly alter color to suit their background by forcing forward or backward certain special pigment-cells known as chromatophores, whose various combinations produce at will almost any required tone or shade. Almost all reptiles and amphibians possess the power of changing their hue in accordance with their environment in a very high degree; and among certain tree toads and frogs it is difficult to say what is the normal coloring, as they vary indefinitely from buff and dove-color to chocolate-brown, rose, and even lilac.—*Cornhill.*

An English inventor claims that bells made by soldering together pieces of bent metal give a much better volume of sound than cast bells.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 28, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The New York Star, the only reliable Democratic daily now published in New York city, thinks the inter-State commerce law an absurdity from beginning to end.

The trial of Ike Vincent has been continued until the regular July term of the Montgomery city court. The postponement of the trial was on account of the illness of an important State witness.

A reporter of the Montgomery Advertiser was sent to Weatherford Texas, to look into the recent capture of Ike Vincent. He writes the Advertiser that he is satisfied from his investigations that the arrest was by agreement and that a division of the reward was made, but he cannot fasten the facts as everyone over there was as "dumb as death."

The Jasper Eagle exhibited considerable enterprise in the publication of an extra that the people might get the particulars of the hanging of Anderson Oaks alias "Jack the Bear," on the 14th inst. When the condemned man was asked if he had anything to say, he replied: Yes, tell everybody to let whiskey alone. It is what brought me here to-day. If it hadn't been for whiskey, I'd never killed Mr. Wootten. Tell them to keep away from the bar rooms and out of bad company."

The Mobile Register says the VIEW editor who wrote so harshly of Anderson, of Virginia, is demented. If the Mobile military had followed the admirable example set by the Montgomery military, the poor old Register would then have sung another song, and our criticism of Anderson would have met with its hearty approbation. Aren't we correct old fellow? Whether we are or not we are indeed gratified at having so effectually stirred up the rottenness which environs the Register and its military constituency.

In Kansas the women last week, availed themselves of their newly acquired burden of voting. In most cases the large majority of those who went to the polls were negro and white women of the lowest class. There were in some places most disgraceful scenes, quarrelling, and even fighting; and in one case the police were called in to part a husband and wife.

The experiment so far as the purifying of the ballot is concerned seems to have been a disgusting failure. May every similar experiment have a similar result, until women are convinced that their mission is not at the polls.—*Christian Observer.*

"The first three months of 1887 witnessed the most remarkable industrial activity in the South that the world has probably ever seen. From one end of the South to the other the people have awakened to the vast possibilities of the future of this land on which nature has bestowed her blessings with such a lavish hand. While capital from the North and West, and also from Europe, is pouring into the South, and the tide of immigration has turned this way, yet full credit should be given to the people of the South for their share in this great work of building up their country. In truth, Southern men and Southern money have led the way and demonstrated to the world that the South is not lacking in energy, nor are her people waiting for others to come in and develop her resources. While the South heartily invites the co-operation of outside capital and men in this great work, yet she is by no means dependent upon them for success in carrying out the gigantic enterprises that are attracting the the attention of the business world. It is indeed wonderful to see the abundance of money in the South ready for investment in any enterprise that promises well.

The people of the West and the North, seeing the unequaled opportunities that the South now affords for engaging in manufactures, in mining, in railroad construction and in agriculture, are rapidly moving this way, and to-day the South and its great future are the almost universal themes of conversation. There is no longer any room, even in the most skeptical mind, for questioning the stability and permanency of the South's progress, and the almost unbounded prosperity which is opening upon that section. This prosperity has made itself felt first in manufactures and mining, but from these it is gradually spreading out to all other interests, and the swelling tide of men and money seeking openings for employment in the South, is steadily enhancing the value of all real estate, and offering to the "land poor" farmers of the South opportunities for selling their idle land at profitable prices."—*Baltimore Manufacturer's Record.*

Bro. Ike Turns Up Again.

Since Bro. Ike got into the scrape with the bull dog he has been very quiet. He has, however, traveled a little the past week inspecting the growing crops. He says there have been more lands cleared, more houses built, more fencing repaired, more oats sown, and more guano bought, than he ever knew before in the county. All these things seem to indicate prosperity among the people. However, he does not hold in much favor the extensive use of guano. He learned that the acreage of cotton is not so great as previous years. People are increasing the amount of fertilizer to the acre, and not increasing the acreage. He thinks the acreage of cotton ought to be reduced every year until only three acres to the plow will be cultivated, and he recommends a small acreage in corn, but advises more fertilizing to the acre, and larger acreages of oats, grasses, rice, and ground peas. He also advises the reduction of stock, and an improvement thereof. He says if the farmers would turn their attention more to stock improvement, more money would be realized therefrom than from the loose way we have of planting so much cotton; and one thing he is surely certain of, that is, if all would go to improving their stock, he would have a better mule to ride, than the one he rode when he got into his famous dog scrape. Bro. Ike says the peach crop in the western portion of the county is a total failure. All killed by the frosts in March and first of April. Bro. Ike says he has seen "Peaceful Boy," and he likes him finely. Will visit his region soon.

SAM MING.

A Double Compliment.

Philadelphia Times.

James R. Randall, long chief editor of the Augusta Chronicle, and more widely known as the boy author of the yet well remembered Southern war song, "Maryland my Maryland," has caught the infection of Southern progress. He has retired from the editorial chair of the Chronicle that he has filled for many years with conspicuous credit to become interested in and editor of a new daily paper in Anniston Alabama, one of the new and booming industrial centres of that empire Commonwealth of riches, alike in forest field and mine. Mr. Randall has ample capital for his enterprise, and we welcome him to the new and wider field furnished by the wonderful industrial development of Alabama. There is no State on the continent, not even California, where such vast wealth can be so easily and profitably developed as in Alabama. There will be unwise inflators of speculative bubbles, but the wealth is there; it is easy of access; it has God-made highways to markets, and the next decade should double the population of Alabama and her fields should nearly feed her people.

They Never, Never Use Slang.

"I just think it's shameful the way Sally Spittlejig spits slang," said a Sac City maiden to a Sioux City miss. "My! If I twirled my talker as she does my blooming old snoozer of a dad would tan my duds until the dust was thicker'n fleas in fly time."

"You betcher brass, and serve you right," replied the Sioux City miss. "My parents are sunflowers of the same hue, and if I should make a raw crack in conversation they'd thrash the rosy cussedness out of my angelic anatomy quicker'n old Cleveland can bust a bill with his veto."—*Odebolt (Iowa) New North.*

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

Notice to Delinquents.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, }
CHILTON COUNTY. } TO

Harrison Foshee, French Nabors, Thos. Peters, John Attaway, D. A. Caine, Unknown Owner or D. Haywood, D. T. Blakey, J. P. Batson, Mrs. Sidney Elsworth, M. Benjamin, R. A. Warner, W. L. Witworth, J. E. Butler, R. R. Carathers, and Unknown Owners:

The tax collector has filed in my office a list of delinquent tax payers and real estate upon which taxes are due. Each of you are reported as delinquents, and the following lands are reported as assessed to each of you as follows:

BEAT 1.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 18 t 23 range 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for State and county taxes and costs, $2.70. Printer's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 township 24 range 14. Total assesment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 2.

To Harrison Foshee for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the s e ¼ sec 6 t 23 r 13 and the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 7 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.98. Pr's fee $1.94.

To French Nabors for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 2 t 23 r 12 and the s e ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 16 t 24 r 13 and the e ½ of s w ¼ sec 16 t 24 r 13 and the n e ¼ of the s w ¼ sec 21 t 24 r 13 and the s w ¼ of the s w ¼ sec 22 t 24 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes costs $7.60. Pr's fee $3.29.

To Thomas Peters for the year 1886 the n e ¼ of sec 21 t 24 r 12 and the n e ¼ of sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the e ½ of the n w q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the s w q of the s e q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the n ½ of sec 22 t 24 r 12 and the s e q of the s e q sec 16 t 24 r 12 Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $13.70. Pr's fee $3.44.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q sec 4 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the s w q sec 22 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 17 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s e q sec 19 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 25 t 24 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 3.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the n w q sec 25 t 22 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

BEAT 4.

To John Attaway for the year 1886 the s e q of the n w q and the s ½ of the n e q and the n ½ of the n w q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 4 t 22 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $6.00. Pr's fee $2.27.

To D. A. Caine for the year 1886 the n e q of sec 16 t 22 r 14 and the n w q of sec 15 t 22 r 14 and the s w q of the s w q and a part of the s e q of the s w q in sec 10 t 22 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $14.20. Pr's fee $2.66.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the n e q sec 8 t 21 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner or D. Haywood for the year 1886 the s w q of the s e q and the s ½ of the s w q in sec 28 t 23 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.90. Pr's fee $1.85.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n ½ of the s e q in sec 29 t 22 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.90. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 Lot No. 10 in block 6, east of S and N Rail Road in Clanton Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $1.60. Pr's fee $1.49.

BEAT 5.

To D. T. Blakey for the year 1886 the s w q of the n w q sec 17 t 20 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.95. Pr's fee $1.49.

To J. P. Batson for the year 1886 a house and lot in Verbena, Ala. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $11.50. Pr's fee $1.25.

To Mrs Sydney Ellsworth for the year 1886 the w ½ of the n e q in sec 10 t 20 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs 88 cents Pr's fee $1.40.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of n e q in sec 19 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the s e q sec 19 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e ¼ of Fractional sec 15 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.40.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s ½ of the s e ¼ in sec 15 t 20 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.80. Pr's fee $1.46.

To Unknown Owner or M. Benjamine for the year 1886 the s half of the s w q in sec 14 t 20 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.70. Pr's fee $1.55.

To R. A. Warner, Agent, for the year 1886 a house and lot in Verbena. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $23.49. Pr's fee $1.22.

To W. L. Whitworth for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q in sec 22 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.05. Pr's fee $1.52.

BEAT 8.

To J. E. Butler for the year 1886 the s half of the n e q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 33 t 20 r 11. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $2.20. Pr's fee $1.85.

To R. R. Carathers for the year 1886 the n half of the s e q and a part of the n e q of the n w q in sec 5 t 20 r 11 and the n w q of the s w q and the n w q of the n w q in sec 4 t 20 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $3.30. Pr's fee $2.69.

This is to notify each of you to appear before me on Monday, the 9th day of May next, and then and there to show cause why a decree for the sale of said lands should not be made for each of the above amounts specified, and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs.

H. J. CALLEN,
Judge of Probate.

April 14th, 1887.

NOTICE NO. 6297.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
April 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on May 14, 1887, viz: Asa J. Robinson, Homestead 18106 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼, n e of s e ¼ sec 24 township 20 north, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas Roberts, John Roberts, William Klinner and William W. Green, all of Dixie, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6293.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Apr. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 14th, 1887, viz: Abraham C. Mims, homestead 10863 for the s w ¼ of sec 24 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, Linsey W. Henly, William P. Headley, James R. Broadhead, all of Kincheen, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6283.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John Bearden, homestead 14409, for the sw ¼ of nw ¼ and nw ¼ of sw ¼, section 14, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John D. Selman, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6284.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: Nathan D. Ellis, Homestead 12091, for n ½ of ne ¼, sec. 26, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, John D. Selman, Claton Hall, Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6282.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John D. Selman, homestead 12087, for the w ½ of ne ¼ section 22, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Job printing neatly executed at this office.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
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BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
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Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

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The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
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IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
SELMA, ALABAMA.
mar24-y]

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., APR. 28, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Sing a Song of Sixpence.

Sing a song of sixpence,
You fellow full of rye;
With not a cent to bury you
To-morrow should you die.
The keeper's in the bar-room
Counting out his money,
His wife is in the parlor
With well-dressed sis and sonny:
Your wife has gone out working
And washing people's clothes,
To pay for old rye whiskey
To color your red nose.

For the Chilton View.]

My Savior.

St. John, Chap. VI., 37th Verse.

Oh! Savior mine, that wondrous love,
Thyself a sacrifice to give;
Descending from thy home above,
That sinners such as I might live.

I claim thy promise gracious Lord,
That thou wilt in no wise cast out.
And I believe thy precious word,
Help thou my unbelief and doubt.

No need thy tender hands to show,
To prove the pain of calvary;
I kiss the precious wounds for lo,
The cruel nails were driven for me.

Lord to my fainting spirit bring
Thy healing strength, with me abide;
Unto thy cross alone I cling,
And know for me my Savior died.

GEORGIA A. JONES.

Tuesday last was memorial day.

What about our municipal election?

Another store has been opened in Clanton by Mr. McRee.

Wanted.—A boy to learn the printer's trade. Apply at this office.

The Rev. Mr. Briggs, our Methodist pastor, will preach here next Sabbath.

F. J. Davis and P. D. Wilson, of Birmingham, spent several days in Clanton this week.

Rev. C. R. Lamar and wife of Demopolis, visited relatives in Clanton this week.

Communications received later than Tuesdays cannot be published until the following week.

Mrs. J. M. Ponder, visited her daughter, Miss Gertrude, this week, who is at school in Tuskegee.

Mr. T. M. Edwards has moved his stock of goods into the corner storehouse formerly occupied by Jno. Garner & Co.

The children's missionary society of the Baptist church made the pastor, Rev. A. E. Burns, a present of a nice suit of clothes last Saturday.

W. L. Sampey, the first honor man, of '85, is doing a flourishing business at Clanton. He alone, of that memorable class, has completed his happiness by taking unto himself a wife.—*Howard Collegian.*

On last Saturday night the commissary at J. H. Hunt's saw mill about two miles and a half from town was totally destroyed by fire. We understand that Mr. Hunt's loss is something over five hundred dollars.

Passing through Jemison last week we noticed a good many new buildings going up and rapidly too. If Clanton does not spur up and keep pushing ahead she cannot long boast of being the most thriving and rapidly growing town in this section.

Sampey's Corner.

Dull trade is worse than swapping dollars, so come along to town and bring your money and Sampey will sell you the goods you want whether he makes a big profit or none at all. He has the goods and did not buy them to keep for show, but for you to use.

The Lumbermen.

The Alabama Yellow Pine Lumber Association met in Montgomery on Monday last, to take action in relation to the inter-State commerce law. It was decided to send a committee to meet the United States Railroad Commission at Mobile, on the 29th inst., in order to present the lumber interests of the State to the consideration of the commission. The committee consists of Richard Coe, B. B. McKenzie, S. T. Brittle, W. T. Smith, D. M. Rogers, and J. B. Murphree. The Advertiser makes the following personal mention: "Several speeches were made by different gentlemen present. Major Bivings, of Clanton, made a stirring speech in which he pictured the Yellow Pine Lumber Association as the nucleus around which to hinge and gather the interests of the State and the people. It was a splendid speech, and well calculated to make every member proud of the organization."

Newspaper subscribers who are in arrears should bear in mind that a dun is not an impeachment of their integrity, but simply an outcropping of the publisher's necessity. For instance, five hundred men owe him from one to three dollars each. It is a small amount to each individual, but to him the amount is large. Instead of becoming indignant because the publisher asks for his honest dues, the delinquent subscribers should be grateful to him for waiting so patiently, and pay up like men. —*Greensboro Watchman.*

The VIEW cabinet is indebted to Miss Dalee Thornton for a fossiliferous contribution taken from the Henryellen Mines near Birmingham. The substance appears to be a blue and white clay with the print of fern leaves upon it. It was found at a depth of between two and three hundred feet below the surface, and is quite a curiosity.

The new Methodist church at Jemison is nearly completed. It has been built in the last two months. Clanton's new church building has not been commenced with the exception of the pillars which have been finished about three months.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Chandler's Mill.

We had a good rain last Sunday night.

Mr. J. H. Chandler is having the best wagon made for log hauling that has ever been put up in this part of the country.

We are sorry to say that there is some sickness in our little burgh.

Our conference was a grand success. The Rev. J. W. Weaver, of Burnsville, Dallas Co., delivered two very able and interesting sermons. He is a righteous man and a true christian.

Our church received 7 new members, 5 by letter and 2 converts. Misses Mattie and Alice Jones were the happy ones who received the Holy Love in their innocent and pure young hearts. Everybody was happy. We had a glorious meeting Saturday night, God be praised. The Rev. W. A. Wells, the father of this church, was truly pleased with the conference.

HUSTLER.

Bivings Duke & Co's Mill.

Mr. C. M. Williamson, of Verbena, made a visit to friends here last week.

Mr. E. S. Buist, of Birmingham, was here last week to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. J. M. Bivings.

"Mill-Town" has been honored this week by representatives from Louisville, Nashville, Birmingham, Montgomery and last but not least, Clanton.

The fish-pond is the chief excitement of "The Town" and is the "Boulevard" for the mill folks.

Maj. J. M. Bivings attended a meeting of the mill-men in Montgomery on Monday last.

We are glad to see our efficient clerk, Mr. E. Deramus, back at his post after a short illness.

Fishing is the order of the day and we have been enjoying some fine trout and bream.

The new engine at the Planing Mills is being put down and will soon be in working order.

Success to you.

OLD MAID.

Maplesville Dots.

Rev. J. O. Nobles preached to a most attentive audience Sunday at Maplesville.

Dr. Wooley, of Selma, has bought out Mr. Douthitt and will move to our town next week.

We had the pleasure of meeting Miss Lillie McGee in our town a few days since.

The family of Mr. Hernandez have improved so much in health as to add to the reputation of our locality in that way.

Mr. Gullahorn is proving himself a most patriotic citizen by selling so very cheap that all within his reach can afford to get something new occasionally from the store.

Some of our industrious gardners are beginning to get pay for their hard work in the early Spring. Mrs. DuBose is beginning to make those large strawberry pies that she is so famous for.

We regret very much that Mrs. Douthit has left our town to live in Ashby. We sincerely hope they may be pleased with their new home, and find as many warm friends there as they left here.

Stanton Puffs.

Our friend Mr. O. H. B. Wright book keeper for G. & C. L. Co. took a deer hunt with some friends one day last week, he reported four deer and one turkey killed. He had as companions a Baptist and a Methodist, preacher, also Mr. Prichard, the Nimrod of this part of the country.

The G. C. & L. Co. have ordered a new locomotive for their logging road.

The disturbance in Lodge & Bro's coaling has subsided, a number of the white hands were discharged as they were suspected of being involved, and as soon as they were paid off left for other parts.

The venerable Baptist preacher, elder A. Andrews preached at the Baptist Church last Sabbath. Our people here are always glad to see him, and hope he may be spared to visit us often.

The painting of the Baptist Church has been completed. The pulpit and seats have been turned around which gives it the appearance of a new house. One of the deacons remarked that he hardly knew where to sit down.

Mr. Guy H. Fitzgerald, of Howison Station, has moved his family to that point from Gallatin, Tenn.

Rev. Mr. Noble, of the Methodist church preached in Stanton last Sabbath. We understand that there will be an effort made to organize a church of that denomination here.

Next Sabbath is Bro. Ruddick's appointment at the Baptist church. He went to Autaugaville last Saturday to fill his appointment there and reports good congregations and some hopes of additions to the church there.

The new boiler has been placed in position at the Gregory & Coe saw mill and will soon be ready for service.

We learned not long since that Dr. T. E. Callier, of Dixie, proposed disposing of his business and property at that point.

Mr. Coe, of our town is off on an extended business trip this week.

Prof. E. D. Acker is still wielding the rod in the Stanton Academy to the full satisfaction of his patrons. He also gives this people an occassional sermon in the Baptist church. 89.

Verbena.

MR. EDITOR:—I will write you a few dots this week for the first time.

Farmers are through with planting and cotton chopping will soon be the order of the day. We had a fine rain on the 22d, which was badly needed. Oats are looking well.

The Pratt Saw Mill Co. had some bad luck last week. The log engine broke down and was sent to Birmingham for repairs. They also had quite a fire on the 21st. The shed over the planer furnace was burned.

A party of Verbena young folks spent the day at the Turnround on the 22d. They report quite a nice time. ELY.

Miss Bettie Sanders and her mother from Birmingham are visiting friends at this place.

Mr. Wendt, from Fort Deposit, is stopping here for a few days on his way to his home in Illinois.

A brother of Mr. Luther Jackson's, from Tennessee, is visiting Mr. J., at this place.

We listened to two excellent sermons delivered by the Methodist pastor, Dr. Briggs, Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Boykin and her daughter, Mrs. Emma Glover, of Pratt Saw Mills, are visiting relatives at Union Springs this week.

Two accidents occurred at the Pratt Mills last week. The locomotive while drawing ten cars up the grade at the switch, three of the crank pins broke off knocking out each end of one cylinder, the damage is about $900. The shed over the planing mill boiler caught fire Thursday evening, and burned down in spite of all that could be done to save it. Damage about $200. The property of the company we learn is fully covered by insurance.

We noticed an article in the VIEW some time since in reference to the business men at the Pratt Mills. The name of W. F. Claughton was not mentioned. He has been assistant foreman of the mills for one year and gives satisfaction in every respect.

WATCHMAN.

Consul Lucien J. Walker is on a visit to friends in Alabama. A foreign consul is soon forgotten by his "many friends" at home unless he puts in an appearance occasionally, hence Lucien's visit. Wise boy.

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FURNITURE COMPANY.
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Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
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DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.
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Administrator's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the honorable M. T. Porter Judge of Probate for Jefferson county, Alabama, I will sell at public auction in front of the courthouse at Clanton in Chilton county, Alabama, on Monday, the 2d day of May, 1887, at twelve o'clock m., all the following described real estate belonging to the estate of N. H. Thornton deceased, to-wit: The north half of northeast quarter, and the northeast quarter of northwest quarter of section seven township twenty-one and range fifteen.

Also northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section twenty-eight, township twenty-two and range fourteen. Also lot No. 2, block one, and the east half of lot 8 block 2, in the town of Clanton, on the west side of the South and North Alabama Railroad, all in Chilton county, Ala., with all the improvements thereon.

These lots are most desirably located in the thriving town of Clanton, county seat of Chilton county, Ala., noted for its pure atmosphere and water and close proximity to the famous "Hot Well" which is still hot and will some day be to Alabama as Hot Springs is to Arkansas. The lands are also within a mile of the "Hot Well," of light loamy soil and lying well and most desirable for dairy and truck farming.

Terms of sale cash. I will show the property to any one calling on me at this place.
L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Administrator.
April 14th, 1887.

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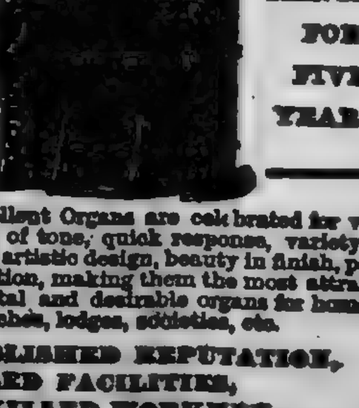

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CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.
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These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.
MAKE HENS LAY
Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. [illegible]
Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. [illegible]

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To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper). CHASE BROTHERS,
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I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.
[feb24 3m]

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PHONOGRAPHY, TYPE-WRITING and TELEGRAPHY are specialties and have special teachers and separate rooms. Literary Course free to [illegible] under 10 professors. Over 500 students from 21 States and Foreign Countries in attendance last year. Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, presented its students on graduation.

Lexington, Ky. contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading rail-roads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

ANDREW EHMAN'S ROMANCE.

The Strange Story of an Escaped Convict Before a State Board of Pardons.

LANCASTER, PA.—In the spring of 1879 Andrew Ehman, a cigarmaker, aged 18, was convicted on a charge of burglary committed in this county and sentenced to five years in the county jail. He served nearly four years, when the memorable jail delivery, managed by the Abe Buzzard gang, several of whom were incarcerated in the jail, occurred. Ehman escaped with the rest, nearly all of whom were recaptured. A reward of $100 was offered for the apprehension of Ehman and the others who were at large, but no trace of them was ever found.

A month ago a person who knew Ehman in this county, and had worked with him, went to Delaware, Ohio, after employment, an extensive co-operative cigar factory having been started there about a year ago. The founder of the factory and its President was a young man named Charles A. Smith, who, although having been but two or three years in the place, was a leading citizen there, and foremost in many enterprises. The Lancaster county man recognized in this prominent citizen of Delaware the escaped convict, Andrew Ehman. He sent word to Lancaster, and an officer, armed with all the necessary papers, went to Delaware and arrested Ehman. The arrest would have resulted in a riot but for the good sense of the prisoner himself, as the citizens generally refused to accept the story the detectives told. Ehman confessed to the truth himself, and the officers were permitted to depart with their prisoner.

It seems that Ehman had tramped to Delaware after his escape from the Lancaster jail, and had obtained work at his trade under the name of Smith. He was such an expert and excellent workman, and his character and habits proved to be so uniformly correct, that he quickly obtained the confidence of his employers, was made their foreman, and subsequently started the co-operative works, which, at the time his identity was discovered, were employing 200 hands. He was instrumental in building a Lutheran church in the town, became treasurer of the Knights of Pythias, and occupied other places of trust. He married an estimable young woman, owned a fine residence, and was a model and exemplary citizen in every way.

So popular was he with the people of Delaware, from the highest to the lowest, that the knowledge of his youthful error, and that he came among them an escaped convict under an assumed name, has not lessened him in their estimation in the least, and they have sent a strong petition, signed by Judges, preachers, the Mayor, and hundreds of others, asking the Board of Pardons of this state to grant Ehman a pardon, that he may be restored to them and his family. This petition has been supplemented by many others from this county, and Ehman's case has been presented to the Board in a strong plea by B. Frank Eshelman, who was District Attorney of this county when Ehman was convicted. That the unfortunate young man's reformation is complete and unmistakable, his remarkable career since his escape from jail leaves no doubt, and it is certain that he will receive an unconditional pardon.

A LITTLE three-year-old girl strayed from her home near San Angelo, Cal., and was found five miles away after being out four days and three nights. She was very weak with hunger but soon recovered, and is now apparently none the worse for her adventure.

KILLED AT THE ALTAR.

A Sad Episode During the Terrible Siege of Charleston.

[From the Atlanta Constitution.]

During the tumult and excitement of the late war one of the saddest incidents that occurred was the marriage and death of Annie, eldest daughter of Gov. Pickens, of South Carolina. In the midst of the great events of the war such tragedies were comparatively unnoticed, but now that time has calmed the troubled sea of strife and contention, a picture of that scene will be of general interest, and will awaken a chord of sympathy in the hearts of all who read it.

On April 22, 1863, in Charleston, S. C., at the residence of Gov. Pickens, a party was assembled to witness the marriage ceremony of Annie Pickens to Lieut. Le Rochelle.

It was a time when terror and anguish were prevailing throughout the entire South, and the booming of the Union guns then roared in the harbors, but the little number who had collected together had determined to smile, even though their hearts were aching and they were trembling with terror. Beneath the soft light of the chandelier, the clergyman stood, with the habiliments of the church enshrouding his venerable form. Before him was the noble young lieutenant in his official uniform, while beside him leaned the beautiful and stately woman who was to become his wife. There she stood, regal and proud, possessing everything that prestige of birth, rank and wealth could give. "Are you ready," asked the minister, unclasping his book. "Yes," said Le Rochelle, taking the hand of his bride. Scarcely was the answer uttered than there was an awful crash. A shell from the enemy's guns had penetrated the mansion, bursting in the midst of the marriage scene and scattering its deadly missiles around. Men trembled and women screamed, mirrors were shivered and for a moment the walls seemed to rock to and fro. In a few moments quiet reigned, and it was ascertained that the only fatal wound received was in the left temple of the waiting bride, who laid like a beautiful crushed flower in the arms of her agonized lover. Laying her on a lounge he bent over her, and, in a moan of despair, prayed that even in death she would become his wife. Her quick drawn breath melted in a sigh, as the lips smiled assent. There she lay, pure and white as the cluster of camellias at her breast, while the crimson life-blood oozed in heavy drops from the death wound in her brow and coursed its stream over the lovely cheek, marring the snowy clouds of her bridal veil that enveloped her. The ceremony was of few words, and the "yes" was murmured in a dying whisper beneath the husband's kiss. In a moment all was over; a little struggle and she was dead.

Beneath the cool, deep shadows of the magnolia Annie Pickens Le Rochelle was laid to rest, where the sad wail of the waters sighed an eternal requiem, while the brave young soldier went his way, in the fire and danger of battle to serve his country and his God. He little feared the sword or the bullet of war, for ever at his heart there was a wound more cruel than death and lasting as life.

THE BIRMINGHAM, Conn., Electric Light Works were overrun with rats until the superintendent had a happy thought. To wires attached to dynamos he fastened bits of meat and scattered them about. The rats smelled the meat, nibbled, and—good-by, rats.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Her Answer.

On my right at a dinner sat Mollie,
  On my left there was little May Belle,
Who is always so sparkling and jolly,
  And who likes me, I fancy, quite well.

The former somehow spoke of ages:
  "Now, what would you take me to be?"
I asked. She replied: "Of life's pages
  I suppose you have turned twenty-three."

Miss Belle, on my left was abstracted,
  And did not our words overhear,
Nor knew she the answer expected
  As I whispered quite low in her ear.

"And what would you take me for, Mary?"
  And then the small maiden perverse,
From out of abstraction, quite wary,
  Responded: "For better or worse."
    Samuel William Cooper, in Life.

Ladies of Sumatra.

The wealth of a Lampong lady is estimated by the number and weight of her ornaments; these, however, are only fully displayed on feast days and other high occasions; such is etiquette among "the upper ten" in the southeastern part of Sumatra. Native goldsmiths make these ornaments, and the purchaser gives in exchange weight for weight, in silver or gold, as the case may be. Young girls and children are heavily encumbered with them; indeed, every young miss is arrayed in sinkels or bracelets, of many shapes, of silver; the greater the wealth and higher the position of the parent, the larger the number of glittering bands and tinkling ornaments of every sort; rows upon rows of bracelets on her arms, and large button-like rings in her ears, and all these ornaments are worn until she marries.

Chinese Maids in Silken Trousers.

One oriental damsel who was airing herself and her finery simultaneously yesterday afternoon on Dupont street wore a pale-blue silk coat with huge flannel-like sleeves trimmed with black and pale yellow silk braid. Her trousers were of black silk, also bordered with pale yellow; her boat-like sabots were embroidered with blue silk, and the deep white soles provide an area about three square inches for the maid to stand erect upon. Another celestial maiden was similarly dressed, except that that garment which, among Christians, is peculiar to males, was a gorgeous orange silk. A third girl wore an azure-blue skirt, a crimson coat, and bright green trousers. Still another wore a pale violet cloak over a dark-blue blouse, her trousers also being green.

A very brilliant costume was a crimson silk coat with a broad band of green and red embroidery running all around the skirts, neck and sleeves; the trousers were bright blue and the shoes prettily embroidered in pink and gold. A pale blue cloak, violet trousers with yellow trimmings, pearl-beaded head-dress, and finely worked silver bangles on wrists and feet formed the principal features of the costume of a small Mongol maiden, who held in her hand the diminutive cue of her small brother who trotted before her. The boy was hardly less attractively dressed, and his pale pink silk round hat was decorated with a bright red silk knob and huge tassel of the same material and color.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Fashion Notes.

The tailor-made costume continues to be the correct style for street dress.

Pointed finger-nails and pointed bangs represent fashions that are going out of vogue.

French jackets in various styles are seen as a part of many Spring toilets. A favorite shape.

Among the favorite colors for dressy toilets are golden brown, pale primrose yellow, copper color and Persian lilac.

Outside jackets for Spring wear are longer than those worn last fall, and a hood of the material of the garment, lined with striped satin, is added.

Bonnets of black lace and black beaded Spanish net over foundations of primrose, lavendar, pink, sea green or cherry satin, are worn by fashionable ladies at the present time.

The newest plain English jackets are cut considerably longer than last spring, and are perfect fitting at the back and under the arms, with loose fronts fitted by a single dart.

Camel's hair, albatross, serge and nun's cloth are among the white wool goods intended for spring and summer wear. Heavy watered ribbon, an inch and a quarter wide, will be used as a garniture upon these dresses, being placed in rows upon the overskirt, both front and back.

Smooth taffetas and beiges are shown among the new wool stuffs. These are always popular, on account of their light weight, and may be had plain or barred in lines of contrasting color, or crossed with knotted threads of the same shade, or striped with double or twisted threads, giving a rough surface.

Foremost among the new skirt draperies are the bell skirts and the inverted bell skirts, two directly opposing styles. One shows the skirt draped at the back with an appearance of fullness at the bottom, and is intended for stout ladies, the other, intended for slender women, having the fulness immediately below the waist. The effect in either case, when arranged in moderation, is excellent.

The Great Pension Building.

The interior of the great hall of the pension building will soon be finished. The immense stretch of wall has nearly all been plastered, and some idea can be formed of what the completed half will look like. Whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the merits of the outside of the building, it will no doubt be generally admitted that this hall is a grand room. In point of size it is larger, with one exception, than any audience room in this country, and in point of capacity stands about fourth in the list of the large interiors of the world. The great Mormon tabernacle in Salt Lake City is said to have the largest capacity of any building in this country. It will seat about 15,000 people.

Gen. Meigs, the architect of the pension building, says that the hall in the pension building and the galleries surrounding it have a seating capacity of 11,307 men. The hall itself is 316 feet long and 116 feet wide, while it has two tiers of galleries extending all around it which are 12 feet in width. A third gallery, which encircles the hall, has a width of 5 feet. Gen. Meigs says he has estimated that 30,000 people can find standing room in this great space. St. Peter's Church, Rome, which is the largest structure in the world, will, in the same way, hold 54,000 people, while the Milan Cathedral will accommodate 37,000; St. Paul's Rome, 32,000, and St. Paul's London, 24,000. Gen. Meigs says he has no doubt that the principal portion of the inaugration exercises will in the future be held in this hall, as well as public funerals and other exercises which attract large gatherings of the people.—*Washington Star.*

Plenty of Gold.

Josiah Miller, a Quaker merchant and shipowner, was one of the rich men of New York in his day. He and Broker Leavitt were two old fellows always trying to get ahead of each other, and always on the watch for opportunities to cross swords. Hearing one day that there was something of a run on Leavitt's Exchange Bank, Miller thought it would be a good time to draw a big check and bother Leavitt. Walking into the bank, he coolly wrote a check for all the money he had on deposit, amounting to several hundred thousand dollars. The cashier was dumbfounded, but took the check to Leavitt and asked what he should do about it.

"Pay it, of course," said the President.

"What with! It will take all our money."

"Have those kegs of small coins rolled up from the vault," said Mr. Leavitt.

The kegs were rolled up, each with the amount it contained marked on the head. Miller asked to have the heads knocked out so that he could see what was inside, and it was done. Walking from keg to keg, he took a handful of coin out of each without counting the pieces and dropped the money into the capacious pockets of his long coat. Then he said: "Well, I guess that's all I want to-day. I'll deposit the rest," and walked out. How long it took the clerks to count what remained in the kegs, Mr. Leavitt never told.

Big and Little Butchers.

Amour & Co., the packers, recently sent a carload of dressed beef to Akron, Ohio. For some reason, either because the boycott on Armour was enforced by the local labor organizations or through the hostility on the part of local butchers very little of it could be sold and the balance was returned here.

The Armours at once decided to strike back and authorized their Cleveland agent to open five or six retail meat shops in Akron and to sell their goods at lower rates than those of the resident dealers.

Convers, their representative, said: "We try to do a wholesale trade and generally succeed, but if any retailers think they can freeze us out of a town they are mistaken. We will sell meat one way or another, and we will make it very warm for the Akron butchers."

Superior Culture.

One night the eastern lady was watching the San Franciscan mother put her little four-year-old to bed, with the usual formulae.

"Ah," said the eastern lady, "of course you haven't got so far in these matters as we have."

"What do you mean?"

"My children have all been taught to say their prayers in French."

The Californian mother blushed. She had to confess with shame that her child could only speak to God in English. But the little four year-old was listening. She got up in bed and put her little hands together and said:

"Mon Dieu. Bon jour. Comment vous portez vous? Amen."—San Francisco Chronicle.

1880, R. T. Leonard, Hamburg, Pa., wrote: "Had severe inflammatory rheumatism for weeks, a few applications of St. Jacob's Oil cured me." Oct. 9th, 1886, he writes: "confirm my statement; was entirely cured." Price fifty cents. Sold by Druggists.

A school teacher tried to explain to a small boy in her class the meaning of the word "collision." She said: "Suppose two boys running on the street should come together real hard. What would there be?" "A fight?" cried the little fellow promptly, the teacher gave it up.

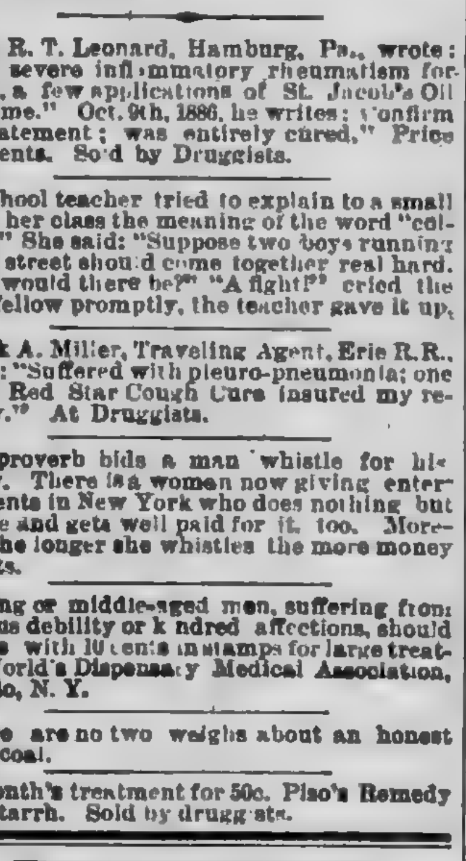
Mark A. Miller, Traveling Agent, Erie R.R., writes: "Suffered with pleuro-pneumonia; one bottle Red Star Cough Cure insured my recovery." At Druggists.

The proverb bids a man whistle for his money. There is a woman now giving entertainments in New York who does nothing but whistle and gets well paid for it, too. Moreover, the longer she whistles the more money she gets.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address with 10 cents in stamps for large treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

There are no two weighs about an honest ton of coal.

3 month's treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.



Spring is the best time to purify the blood, for at no other season is the body so susceptible to benefit from medicine. The best thing to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its peculiar **Peculiar** combination, proportion and preparation possesses curative powers unequaled by any other medicine. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Don't Buy Until you find out the new Improvements.

WATCHES

Save the middleman's PROFITS.

☞ SEND FOR CATALOGUE!

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47 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS

Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, [illegible] Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circular & Specimen of Penmanship.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address M. BOCK, P. O. Box 466, Atlanta, Ga.

LADY AGENTS WANTED to sell our Common-sense Bustle and Combination Skirt Bustle and Supporter. Send $1.00 for samples and agency. Address, with stamp, H. A. French & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

$15.00 Flat top No. 7 Cook Stove for $10.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. A. P. Stewart & Co., 89 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

STAMMERING OR STUTTERING CURED BY A sure and simple method. For terms, etc., address DR. T. A. KYLE, BRIGHTON, TENN.

OPIUM [illegible]

Too Suggestive.

A horse made a dent in the basement of Mr. Softman's trousers, and in consequence he was confined to his home for several days. On convalescing he entered the parlor and found it ornamented with several gilded horse shoes and embroidered good luck tidies.

"What are those things for?" he asked of his wife.

"For ornament, of course," she replied.

"I don't like them," he returned, as he placed his hand beneath his coat-tails.

"Why?"

"They are too suggestive."

DE FOREST (reflectively)—No, no one can be an anarchist who has neither money nor tick. Smyth—How do you make that out? De Forest—He can't dine a mite. I know from experience.

Storm Signals.

As the coming of a great storm is heralded by the display of cautionary signals, so is the approach of that dread and fatal disease, Consumption of the Lungs, usually announced in advance by pimples, blotches, eruptions, ulcers glandular swellings, and kindred *outward* manifestations of the internal blood poison, which, if not promptly expelled from the system, attacks the delicate tissues of the lungs, causing them to ulcerate and break down. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the greatest remedy for this, as for all diseases having their origin in bad blood. It improves the appetite and digestion, increases nutrition and builds up the wasted system.

The lost caws—The summer song of the vanished crows.

If bilious, or suffering from impurity of the blood, or weak lungs, and fear consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs), take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and it will cure you. By druggists.

The best weather for hay-making—When it rains pitchforks.

If you have a Cold, Cough, (dry-hacking) Croup, Cankered-throat, Catarrh Dropping causing cough—Dr. Kilmer's Indian Cough Cure (*Consumption Oil*) will relieve instantly—heals and cures. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Billious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

35 MEDALS AWARDED TO

BENSON'S

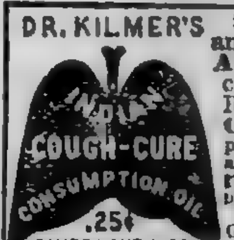
Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains.

CAPCINE

Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

PLASTER

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.



Stop that Cold, Cough, and Tickling in the Throat. Arrest that Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma. This Remedy relieves quickly. Cures permanently. It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats and death from Consumption. ☞ Prepared at DR. KILMER'S DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

OAKLAWN

The Great Nursery of

PERCHERON HORSES.

200 Imported Brood Mares Of Choicest Families,

LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.

300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur.

M. W. DUNHAM,
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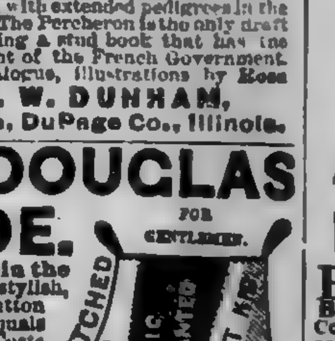
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.



The best $3 Shoe in the world. Best material, stylish, perfect fit; Congress, Button or Lace; all styles toe. Equals any $5 or $6 Shoe. Costs nothing to examine them at your dealer's. I send information free how to obtain these celebrated $3 Shoes if your dealer does not keep them. W. L. DOUGLAS' $2.50 Shoe equals $3 Shoes advertised by other firms. Boys all wear W. L. Douglas' $2 Shoe. *Beware of fraud. None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom of each Shoe.*

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

WANTED.

SOLDIERS IN TEXAS ARMY

Of 1835 and 1836 or their heirs to send their address to undersigned and learn something to their advantage. A. F. HABICHT, Austin, Texas.

HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER [illegible] Makes 5 gallons of a delicious sparkling temperance beverage, strengthens and purifies the blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere. TRY IT.

TOPEKA For information about Topeka and Kansas write Secretary of Topeka Real Estate Exchange, TOPEKA, Kansas.

LEA'S Springs, Granger Co., E. Tenn. Superior natural Mineral Waters, Mountain and Cave Scenery. Convenient, healthy location. Select. Cheap board. Address M. J. HUGHES, Proprietor.

MEXICAN WAR PENSIONS. Apply to F. REGISTER, Att'y, 324 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa. 21 years experience. Copies of law free.

MATRIMONIAL advertisements printed free in our next issue. Send them to CLIMAX, Chicago. This mammoth paper, by mail, 10c.

PATENTS obtained by E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C. Send for our book of instructions.

A Life Made Miserable

By dyspepsia is scarcely worth the living. A capricious appetite, heartburn, puzzling nervous symptoms, increased action of the heart after eating, sinking in the abdomen between meals, and flatulence after, are among the successive *indicia* of this harrassing complaint. Two things only are needful for its removal. A resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and persistence in its use. These remedial measures being adopted, a cure is certain. Taken immediately before or after meals, this great stomachic promotes secretion of the gastric juice, the natural solvent of the food. The nervous and bilious symptoms consequent upon chronic indigestion disappear, as the complaint gradually yields to the corrective and invigorating influence of the Bitters. Appetite returns, sleep becomes more refreshing, and as a sequence, the body is efficiently nourished, muscular power increases, and the mind grows sanguine. Use the Bitters for chills and fever, and rheumatism.

The young lawyer ought to do a fee-nominal business.

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption, and Wasting in Children, SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

The ideal wife is the woman that never gets married.

Are you Making Money?

There is no reason why you should not make large sums of money if you are able to work. All you need is the right kind of employment or business. Write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will send you, free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, wherever you are located, earning thereby from $5 to $25 per day and upwards. Capital not required; you are started free. Either sex; all ages. Better not delay.

Farmers,

Send 10 cents to the PRICKLY ASH BITTERS Co., St. Louis, Mo., and get a copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER." A complete system, teaching how to break and train horses in a mild and gentle way, requiring no elaborate apparatus, nothing more than can be found in any stable in the country—a rope and a strap. Every one handling horses should have a copy.

Envied by Her Sex,

Is the fate of every lady with a bright, glowing countenance, which invariably follows the use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

FOR HORSES.

UVILLA, W. Va.,
Nov. 17, 1886. }

Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils This helped him, and I continued giving same doses night and morning until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.

N. S. J. STRIDER.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE **IRON TONIC**

Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

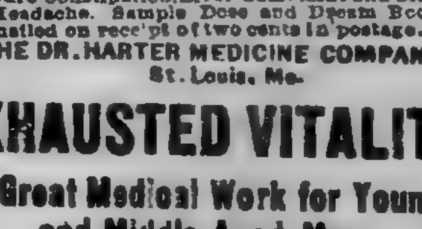
LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.)

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY.
St. Louis, Mo.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

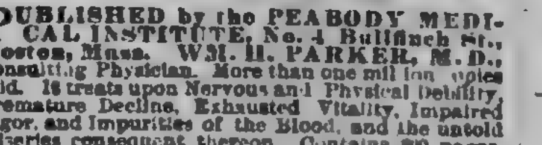
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



KNOW THYSELF.

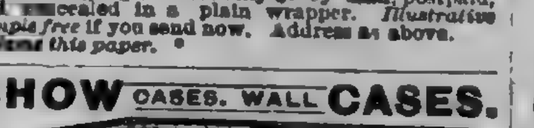
PUBLISHED by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. WM. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired Vigor, and Impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. *Illustrative sample free* if you send now. Address as above. *Name this paper.*

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES.



DESKS, OFFICE FURNITURE AND FIXTURES. Ask for Illustrated Pamphlet. TERRY SHOW CASE CO., Nashville, Tenn.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for



We believe your "Tansill's Punch" 5-cent cigar to be the best in America for the money. W. D. SEWELL & Co., Juniata, Neb.

"Tansill's Punch" is the best 5c. cigar in the market. C. M. TOWNSEND, Wallingford, Vermont.

Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventor's Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

From the Artist who Took G. G. Hoffman's Photograph.

HICKORY, N. C.

I send you to-day half dozen photographs of G. G. Hoffman, of Conover, N. C., and I must say that your medicine has done wonders for Mr. Hoffman. It seems like raising the dead to life; he looks fat and hearty now, and they tell me when he commenced your medicine he was nothing but skin and bones. The sore on his breast is healed over, and you can see the one on the forehead is healing up from the top. I wish it had been so that I could have taken it when he was at his worst, but I could not leave my office, and he lives some distance from here.

Yours Respectfully,
A. McINTOSH.

This man, G. G. Hoffman, has risen by the use of Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) to his present wonderfully improved condition. In a short time his boneless forehead will be fully healed, and he will stand a monument of humanity raised from the verge of death. Few persons ever recover from such a low state, being on a dying bed from that fell destroyer, blood poison, with the bones of his forehead rotted and taken out, 2½x3 inches, by the doctors, and given out to die. From skin and bones, wrecked by blood poison, to health and sound flesh, is the work of B. B. B.

Not many such desperate cases may be found, but when they are they should not despair of recovery, as B. B. B. will cure them.

When this medicine can cure such extreme cases, is it not reasonable that it will cure all cases of blood poison of less violence, as it has done in thousands of instances?

The Mayor and Doctors of Conover will verify the awful condition from which Mr. Hoffman was raised. B. B. Co.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Billous Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all **Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

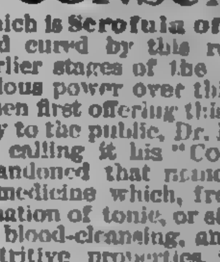
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for **$60.** Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ARKANSAS MILD CLIMATE! Good Lands! Variety of PRODUCTS! LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS. MAPS AND CIRCULARS FREE. THOS. ESSEX, Land Com'r, Little Rock, Ark.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

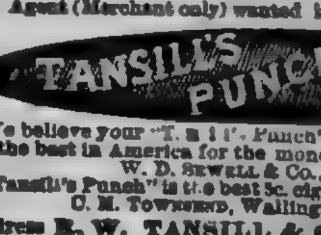
OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

A. N. U. ....Sixteen, '87



SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY for ONE DOLLAR

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Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

INCHES.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
2 Inches	7 00	11 55	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
4 Inches	12 00	20 00	27 00
5 Inches	15 00	22 50	28 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. R. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1887. NUMBER 26.

There is a good deal of abuse heaped upon Americans for sins of omission and commission performed while traveling in Europe, but it is to be set down to their credit that the American travelers are said to have been the coolest and most self-possessed class during the recent earthquakes. Their superiority to fear was marked and commented on all sides.

The drummer is not to be a taxable commodity after all. The Supreme Court of the United States has rendered a decision in a case brought from Tennessee which involves the right of one State or municipality to impose a license tax on drummers or traveling salesmen from another State seeking to sell goods by sample or otherwise. The decision is that such taxation is an interference with interstate commerce, and is therefore unconstitutional.

A Paris paper reports that the drummers and trumpeters of the German army are hard at work learning the beats and calls of the French troops. It also alleges that in many engagements in the war of 1870 the command to cease firing was often given to the French army by German buglers, and that the command to halt, sounded by the same buglers, often stopped a charge of French cavalry and placed them in a position where they could be mowed down.

Now a scientific person has explained why Hanlan is the great rower that he is. Dr. Sargent, of the Harvard gymnasium, has examined him, and says that he has "a great head and an excellent body all the way down to the legs." Judged by a standard of perfection the oarsman's legs and arms are too short. Dr. Sargent says that this defect has made Hanlan the oarsman he is, and that the power from the shoulders, back and loins, together with the immense leverage given by the short legs and arms, is what has made him almost the perfection in build for a sculler.

The people of Dodge City, Kansas, are now marveling over the discovery of a large bone, which has recently been brought into that city from a point about sixty-five miles southwest, near the Cimarron river. This mammoth fossil was unearthed by some workmen while digging a well at the depth of about forty-five feet, and below a stratum of sandstone. The length of this colossal femur is about 6 feet 8 1-2 inches; weight, 96 pounds; circumference of shaft, 20 inches; head of bone, (femur) 24 inches in circumference; lower end or knee, 30 inches in circumference. Further excavations will be made at an early date with the hope of discovering the entire skeleton.

Do you know that people like to be humbugged?" asked a physician of a Philadelphia *Call* reporter. "It's a fact, and a large percentage of the practice of the most successful doctors is pure humbuggery. A great many people are filled with imaginary aches and pains. They've had them for years in their imagination, and have grown to regard them with a tenacious affection. When they consult a physician about them they do not like to have the matter pooh-poohed. They do not wish to be told there is nothing the matter with them. They want to be told they are sick; to be sympathized with, and to be prescribed for. They then pay the fee willingly. Some of the best and most persistent patients I have are as sound as a dollar. I listen to their recital of their symptoms right along, prescribe some harmless as well as useless dose and charge it in my little bill. It is to this little diplomacy of mine that I attribute much of my success."

The Department of Agriculture reports an increase in the total number of horses, mules, cows and oxen owned in this country as compared with last year. The greatest increase, says *Bradstreet*, is shown in oxen, while mules show a slight excess over last year. In the case of sheep and hogs considerable decreases are shown. The following table shows the total number at this time and at a corresponding period last year:

Stock.	1886.	1887.
Horses	12,077,657	12,496,748
Mules	2,052,593	2,117,141
Milch cows	14,235,388	14,552,083
Oxen and other cattle	31,275,242	33,511,750
Sheep	48,322,331	44,759,314
Swine	46,092,043	44,612,836

As to values, the decline has not been very large, being greatest in the case of cattle, which show the largest increase in number. Horses, sheep and hogs have increased in value, while mules have slightly decreased. The total values of the various classes of animals are shown in the following:

Stock.	1886.	1887.
Horses	$860,823,208	$901,685,755
Mules	163,381,096	167,057,538
Milch cows	389,985,523	378,789,589
Oxen and other cattle	661,956,274	663,137,926
Sheep	92,443,867	89,872,839
Swine	187,509,804	200,043,291
Totals	$2,365,159,862	$2,400,586,938

The total value of all the farm animals of the country is placed at $2,400,586,938, an increase of $35,427,076 over this time last year. The greater share of the increase is due to the increased number and value of horses. The decline in the value of cows has been charged chiefly to the low price of butter.

THE FIRST VIOLET.

Sweet violet, starred with the dew,
What wondrous pains I took
To hunt its pretty eyes of blue,
Along the babbling brook;
Sweet violet that bloomed for y.
Within that sunny nook.

The loving warmth of southern skies
Shone on its mossy bed.
And soon it oped its sleepy eyes,
And raised its drooping head,
And gazed about in wild surprise
To find the snow had fled.

Blue as the waters of the bay,
Sweet herald of the spring;
To him whose skies are cold and gray
I said, perchance 'twill bring
A dream of bursting buds to-day,
And whir of robin's wing.
—*Belle Bremer, in The Current.*

CAMELEON.

BY ROSE H. LATHROP.

"What I am astonished at is your power over the confirmed bachelors," said Felina Drake. "You are too young for that; but something compensates, evidently."

Melly, whom some of her friends called Cameleon, was sitting over the fire in her private parlor discussing her various lovers with Felina. Fortunately Felina was engaged to be married, and was not in a position to feel envy or to watch unsympathetically the preliminary steps toward an engagement on the part of her friend. It was an event which she eagerly desired, that they might be entirely mutual in their experiences. Felina might have been jealous of the Cameleon's beauty; but the young girl was of that charming class of lovely women whose members appeal to their own sex by their perfect good nature and childlike innocence.

"Oh, I can tell you how that happens," the Cameleon responded, in her cheerful voice. "Clever Mr. Courtney told me that my face would last well, and that he had seen hundreds of belles fade in a few seasons, which had almost made a misanthrope of him."

"Well, I think it was fine distinction," Felina acquiesced. "Younger men don't think of that, and fancy that what is chiefly youth is downright beauty. But your precious countenance will certainly mature to its credit, and I can't imagine you anything but excellent, whether time pulls your face perpendicularly or horizontally! Plump or thin, pale or rosy, Cameleon, it will be sure to remain a face to conquer everybody."

Melly sighed.

"Are you sorry for anything," asked Felina.

"Why, it seems rather laborious," the young belle answered. "You see, I have got to accept one of them—these inevitable men—and it is so hard to choose. There are so many professions represented, for one thing. The handsomest and most facinating of all my admirers, in a way, is Mr. Bruce-Lyman; and you will admit that his being in preparation for a fashionable doctor of medicine is fatal. I had not been engaged to him for two days, Felina (I never told you that I did accept him at first), when he prescribed for a little cough which I quite enjoyed and would not have had cured for the world. But it was so lucky! I might have actually married him and heard all my life about drugs." Melly discussed her friend's hand-embroidery for a moment and then continued: "I suppose I rushed to the other extreme after breaking with the doctor, for I allowed Mr. William Fenimore to give me an exhaustive catalogue of his qualifications for making me a good husband. He has all his time to himself until he inherits from his father, when he must devote some attention to the estates; and he said that we could travel all over the world, and that he did not need any society but mine, and should be happy in China if I were his wife. It looked to me like too much leisure, you know, and I was afraid that he had a passion for traveling, and that I should become a thorough Arab if I married him. How could I employ Redfern in Asia? I decided positively against Mr. Fenimore. When Mr. Dalgian offered himself I was very much puzzled. Here was a fine social position, in which I should probably have been a leader from beginning to end and gone down in civic history as the beautiful Mrs. Dalgian, who entertained the elite of both hemispheres with such consummate grace. Mr. Dalgian is not by any means uninteresting. I often think of him, and the flowers he sent me were something astonishing, Felina; they showed such imaginative taste; and he insisted on my keeping this ring as an act of charity. Isn't it beautiful? He made his family call upon me, and seemed to think he had accomplished a great work for his century when they had paid me their respects. But oh, Felina, I could not endure those Miss Dalgians. I was afraid I should grow to be like them. They seemed to be inconvenienced by their ancestors, as if they had them still with them, and in a particularly paralyzing condition, either as ghosts or mummies; and they neither looked to the right nor to the left for fear of catching sight of one of the old curmudgeons. It was such a pity, but I had to tell Mr. Dalgian that I could not think of it—that I was too fond of the present."

"I must say, Cameleon, that is one of your little naughtinesses to keep the poor youth's gift on your finger. Just as long as you keep it he will think that you may relent; and I hope you will send it back to-morrow, dear. Meanwhile, give it to me," Felina felt bound to say.

The girl complied, pouting, and handing her the ring.

"Then there was Dick. Dear Dick! He had no money in particular, and his family were up-country people. But how equal to anything he was, Felina! How, he talked of anything, from apple cider to the queer old college professors when they were quizzed. I wanted dreadfully to accept Dick. But he would not give me a single definite idea of what he could offer me in the way of an establishment. He said, to be sure, that we should live in Connecticut somewhere, at the old homestead—where I suppose the ceilings were rickety, you know—until he had made a reputation as an architect. It was very vague. It would be so nice if one were allowed to take a fine young man like Dick and give him Mr. Dalgian's position and Mr. Bruce Lyman's reputation, with Mr. Fenimore's money.

"It is to be hoped, Cameleon, that you will find some one who combines almost everything. I wish he would hasten to the front, or our chance of getting married on the same day will be very slim, indeed. I almost feel inclined to "will" you to fall in love in spite of yourself."

"Why, I *do* fall in love, dear," pleaded Melly, "but something always changes my mind. As I say, it is becoming a positive labor to consider the matter so closely, day after day. It is like skating—love is charming, but requires constant attention, or one ends a complete wreck somewhere under the ice. There's the hall bell now. I wonder if it is any one for me."

"If it is," replied Felina, "let me wait here for you, Melly. I would rather go on with my embroidery than sit by while they talk to you."

"It is some one I have not told you about," said Melly, a moment later, looking up from the card; "he has such a queer name, hasn't he! Anthony Cowl. It is quite a new experience to be admired by a man of such a name and a character which well coincides with it. Excuse me, Felina dear; and wouldn't it be funny if I came back engaged?" The Cameleon embraced and kissed her friend with genuine fervor and arranged her lovely hair at the mirror, and then swept out of room. She stood at the head of the stairs for a breath's space, and then returned to her parlor and put her lips near Felina's ear, whispering: "If Mr. Cowl would only prove irresistible!"

As Felina sewed she often smiled. It was amusing to her to guess, every few minutes, how the courtship was progressing; how the suitor with the odd name was becoming elated and how the rare young flirt upon whom he gazed was involuntarily bringing him to the denouement which had proved so fatal to a dozen other men, as if the girl's heart were Swiss machinery which could only accomplish one thing, although it seemed so human. And Felina also gave a smile to the reflection that the Cameleon herself was acting in perfectly good faith, and was most eager to discover a genuine interest in one of these admirers; but her good sense and her unlimited opportunities stood much in the way of a final decision.

"I really don't know what to say," the Cameleon hesitatingly confessed to Mr. Anthony Cowl, looking down at her lapful of black lace, as she locked her fingers together. "I do like you so much; and I think your mother is perfectly sweet. But I suppose I am awfully young to choose what my destiny shall be; and perhaps you are a little old to be my destiny; and then, I never expected to be a Mrs. 'Cowl.' It would seem so strange!" The Cameleon had a mental vision in which people talked about "the beautiful Mrs. Cowl."

"Seems to me," said her lover, with glistening eyes and flushed cheeks, glad enough to find himself in the girl's presence again after a miserable absence, "seems to me it is a pity to put me off because my name is Cowl, and I have five years more in my existence than I exactly reqire. Life is short, at any rate, and happiness is never at its climax for a very long space, no matter what our fortune is. Perhaps if you married me your happiness would be as complete for as long a season as if you married a young fellow nearer your own age. And as for name you might find people paid a good deal of respect to it when coupled with fine dinners and a box at the opera."

The Cameleon looked up at him somewhat furtively, but he caught her glance as he devoured every motion she made. He became eagerly expectant.

"I was thinking to tell the truth," said she, "that you kept your temper wonderfully under a severe test; for people usually adore their own names. I am sure I am much obliged to you for bearing with my whims, Mr. Cowl."

"Don't—don't be so gentle and encouraging," he exclaimed, "unless you will let me kiss your hand!"

Again she gazed at him from under her lashes, while her lover was on the alert to spring to his feet and kneel at her side if he saw a permission in her face.

"May I—may I kiss your hand?" he asked, with trembling lips.

"I was just thinking how very—very considerate you are of my wishes," she murmured, but shaking her hand. "I do think your mother is so sweet. Mr. Cowl," she added, irrelevantly; and then explained, with a burst of confidence: "You know what a lady would not like!" In a moment she went on: "Did you ever do anything which people told you was remarkably noble?"

"No, indeed. Why?"

Again Melly treated Anthony Cowl to a searching but subtle glance.

"You're the first man I ever met who failed to tell me so," she said, smiling. "But wouldn't you make a great sacrifice for me?"

"I hardly believe I would," answered her admirer. "A sacrifice would necessitate my being wholly absent from you, or something of the sort, to strike a death-blow to my happiness in you. I should be a fool to make any sacrifice for you worthy of the name."

The Cameleon laughed outright.

"You seem willing to be quite honest," she commented. "But, Mr. Cowl, aren't you afraid to become engaged to me, even if I am to be persuaded, considering that I have changed my mind very often already, so that they actually call me a Cameleon? I was talking about it with your mother the last time I called, and she said that I would probably go on changing my mind until I was 30 unless something very extraordinary happened, just as a brook runs ever so irregularly down a mountain-side until it reaches a great fissure which hems it firmly in."

"Well, I shall be satisfied if you become engaged to me," Anthony Cowl replied. "I can't ask you to marry me first, you know, and have the engagement afterward, although I might prefer it. It is just possible you might really marry me, after all."

"I suppose I am very ambitious," Melly remarked. "I suppose I have such a sense of my own importance that I think only of myself and believe that nothing is good enough for me."

"I certainly don't feel good enough for you," Cowl declared, with a little sigh. "But I don't pay so much attention to that. I love you with my whole soul, as the most beautiful woman I could ever dream of seeing; and a woman with a look in her eyes and a tone in her voice that awakened something in my heart that gives me the greatest joy I ever felt. You're just the sort of woman to grow nobler and stronger every year and face the misfortunes of life as bravely as if you were a sister of mercy."

The Cameleon turned a little toward him. "Why, don't I seem frivolous in the extreme?" And isn't that agreeable to you?"

"Who dares call you frivolous?" cried Anthony Cowl, springing up.

"Oh, I shouldn't know what to do with myself if I was anything but silly and easy-go-lucky," she protested, merrily smiling. "Oh, I am so sorry! For I see that you would tire of my frivolity!"

"If you would only promise to be my wife!" he exclaimed, sitting down nearer to her, and gazing deeply into her eyes.

"Bless me, I never do that! I just consent to be 'engaged,' and they go to papa and have a talk; and then, in a few days, I tell papa that I have been forgetting an objection, and he will have to manage to break the engagement for me."

The Cameleon looked so innocent, startled, and half-amused that Cowl burst out laughing.

"Ah, well," he said, "it will not be very hard for you to become engaged to me, then, will it? That is all I ask, with all its risks and possible calamity. Let me hear you say that you 'engage' yourself to me and I will rejoice very much, and call every day, and leave it to your generosity to do me justice, and weigh my love at your leasure."

Melly sagely shook her head.

"If it only wasn't for Dick," she sighed, sinking back into an attitude of dejected musing.

"'Dick' is of no consequence," Anthony Cowl calmly answered. "Let him go, and give your hand to me."

She had covered her eyes for an instant, but she quickly glanced up. She laughed, blushed, and clapped her hands in delight.

"Why, I certainly thought that would make you angry!" she confided to him, giving him a melting look. "I wonder what your mother could have said to you about me! Did she tell you anything that we had said?"

"She only told me you were in every way adorable."

"I thought possible she had seen how much I c-cared——" All at once the Cameleon held out one of her hands to her enchanted lover, with a radiant face and lowered eyes. "You may kiss it!" she said.

It was a love-match.—*The Epoch.*

Superstitions About Birds.

Among the negroes the moaning dove moans to save a man's soul. To kill one of these doves is a sign of death, but more frequently of the death of a child. A buzzard or a crow on a housestep is believed by the same people to be an invariable sign of death or disaster; a visit at the door from a rooster, the approaching visit of a friend; the noise of the screech-owl, or "shivering" owl, is a bad omen of many interpretations; while, if the common owl hoots on your right, good luck will follow, but bad luck should he take up his position on the left and hoot therefrom.

In France the handsome white owl, with its beautiful plumage, is accepted everywhere as a forerunner of death. The reputation of all night birds, great or small, is no better; but Southern imagination has discovered a remedy for all their spells. It consists of throwing a pinch of salt into the fire as soon as their sound is heard.

In the south of Germany the crow bespeaks good luck; but, in France, anything but that if seen in the morning. The same with the magpie—ill luck if it flies on your left; if, on the contrary, on the right, you may be assured that the day will be a fortunate one. In England the influence of the appearance of this saucy bird upon current events is governed by the numbers in which he appears, and is thus summed up:

"One for sorrow;
Two for mirth;
Three for a wedding;
Four for a birth;"

and so on.

If a chaffinch perches on your window sill beware of treachery.

In the Tyrol many of the country people wear an eagle's tongue in an amulet, as a preservative against giddiness in climbing the mountains. If you have money in your pocket when you hear the cuckoo for the first time, it is a good omen, and you will have your pockets well lined during the year; if, on the contrary, you have no money, cultivate your friends, for you will be in need of their assistance before long.

They say in Normandy that the missel-thrush speaks seven languages; and in Languedoc, the shepherd who kills a wag-tail will shortly witness the death of the finest sheep in his flock. In Saintonge they believe the goatsucker hatches its eggs by merely looking at them.

The blackbird which crosses your road brings you good luck.

No physician should fail to procure a bed of partridge feathers. A patient laid upon such a bed, no matter what his disease, will never die of it, although he will not necessarily get well.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

A Level Headed Chemist.

What might have proved a very tragical occurrence was adroitly nipped in the bud the other day by a Parisian chemist. An elegantly dressed young woman, wearing a thick veil over her face, went into a pharmaceutical establishment at Clichy and asked for a phial of vitriol. The chemist, whose suspicions were aroused by the mysterious manner of his fair customer, asked her some questions, to which she returned evasive replies. He then gave her, instead of vitriol, a bottle of perfumed water, and directed a man to follow the fair damsel and to watch her movements. The amateur detective did so, and soon saw the woman take up her position at a street corner, phial in hand. After having carefully uncorked the bottle, she waited, and, as a young man well known in the neighborhood passed by, she flung its contents, with a yell of triumph, in his face. The man received the perfumed water in his eyes, but, although it only made him smart for a moment, he roared like a bull of Bashan, and cried out that he was blinded forever. Meanwhile, the emulator of Marie Beer, who thought she had inflicted a terrible punishment on her false-hearted Adonis, ran away with the speed of an Atalanta, vainly pursued by some of the bystanders who had witnessed the scene. The chemist's man, however, set everybody's mind at ease by describing the pious fraud employed by his master for the prevention of another Parisian drama.—*Boston Post.*

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "What is the Moral Effect of Secret Societies?"

TEXT: "*Discover not a secret to another.*" Proverbs, xxv., 9:

It appears that in Solomon's time, as in all subsequent periods of the world, there were people too much disposed to tell all they knew. It was blab, blab, blab; physicians revealing the case of their patients, lawyers exposing the private affairs of their clients, neighbors advertising the faults of the next door resident, pretended friends betraying confidences. One-half of the trouble of every community comes from the fact that so many people have no capacity to keep their mouths shut.

When I hear something disparaging of you my first duty is not to tell you. But if I tell you what somebody has said against you, and then go out and tell everybody else what I told you, and they go out and tell others what I told them that I told you, and we all go out, some to hunt up the originator of the story and others to hunt it down, we shall get the whole community talking about what you did do and what you did not do, and there will be as many scalps taken as though a band of Modocs had swept upon a helpless village. We have two ears but only one tongue, a physiological suggestion that we ought to hear a good deal more than we tell. Let us join a conspiracy that we will tell each other all the good and nothing of the ill, and then there will not be such awful need of sermons on Solomon's words: "Discover not a secret to another."

Solomon had a very large domestic circle. In his earlier days he had very confused notions about monogamy and polygamy, and his multitudinous associates in the matrimonial state kept him too well informed as to what was going on in Jerusalem. They gathered up all the privacies of the city and poured them into his ear, and his family became a Sorosis, or female debating society of 700, discussing day after day all the difficul ties between husbands and wives, between employers and employes, between rulers and subjects, until Solomon, in my text, deplores volubility about affairs that do not belong to us and extols the virtue of secretiveness.

By the power of a secret divulged families, churches, neighborhoods, nations fly apart. By the power of a secret kept great charities, socialities, reformatory movements and Christian enterprises may be advanced. Men are gregarious—cattle in herds, fish in schools, birds in flocks, men in social circles. You may by the discharge of a gun scatter a flock of quails, or by the plunge of the anchor send apart the denizens of the sea, but they will gather themselves together again. If you, by some new power, could break the associations in which men now stand, they would again adhere. God meant it so. He has gathered all the flowers and shrubs into associations. You may plant one forget-me-not or heart's-ease alone, away off upon the hillside, but it will soon hunt up some other forget-me-not or heart's-ease. Plants love company. You will find them talking to each other in the dew. A galaxy of stars is only a mutual life insurance company. You sometimes see a man with no out-branchings of sympathy. His nature is cold and hard like a ship's mast ice-glazed, which the most agile sailor could never climb. Others have a thousand roots and a thousand branches. Innumerable tendrils climb their hearts, and blossom all the way up, and the fowls of heaven sing in the branches. In consequence of this tendency we find men coming together in tribes, in communities, in churches, in societies. Some gather together to cultivate the arts, some to plan for the welfare of the State, some to discuss religious themes, some to kindle their mirth, some to advance their craft. So every active community is divided into associations of artists, of merchants, of bookbinders, of carpenters, of masons, of plasterers, of shipwrights, of plumbers. Do you cry out against it? Then you cry out against a tendency divinely implanted. Your tirades would accomplish no more than if you should preach to a busy ant-hill or bee-hive a long sermon against secret societies.

Here we find the oft-discussed question whether associations that do their work with closed doors and admit their members by pass-words, and greet each other with a secret grip are right or wrong. I answer that it depends entirely on the nature of the object for which they meet. Is it to pass the hours in revelry, wassail, blasphemy and obscene talk, or to plot trouble to the State, or to debauch the innocent, then I say with an emphasis that no man can mistake: No! But is the object the defence of the rights of any class against oppression, the improvement of the mind, the enlargement of the heart, the advancement of art, the defense of the government, the extirpation of crime or the kindling of a pure-hearted sociality, then I say, with just as much emphasis: Yes.

There is no need that we who plan for the conquest of right over wrong should publish to all the world our intentions. The General of an army never sends to the opposing troops information of the coming attack. Shall we who have enlisted in the cause of God and humanity expose our plans to the enemy? No! we will in secret plot the ruin of all the enterprises of Satan and his cohorts. When they expect us by day, we will fall upon them by night. While they are strengthening their left wing we will double up their right. By a plan of battle formed in secret conclave we will come suddenly upon them crying: "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." Secresy of plot and execution are wrong only when the object and ends are nefarious. Every family is a secret society, every business firm and every banking and insurance institution. Those men who have no capacity to keep a secret are unfit for positions of trust anywhere. There are thousands of men whose vital need is culturing a capacity to keep a secret. Men talk too much, and women too. There is a time to keep silence as well as a time to speak.

Although not belonging to any of the great secret societies about which there has been so much violent discussion, I have only words of praise for those associations which have for their object the maintenance of right against wrong, or the reclamation of inebriates, or, like the score of mutual benefit societies, called by different names, that provide temporary relief for widows and orphans, and for men incapacitated by sickness or accident from earning a livelihood. Had it not been for the large number of secret labor organizations in this country monopoly would long ago have, under its ponderous wheels, ground the laboring classes into an intolerable servitude. The men who want the whole earth to themselves would have got it before this, had it not been for the banding together of great secret organizations. And, while we deplore many things that have been done by them, their existence is a necessity, and their legitimate sphere distinctly pointed out by the providence of God. Such organizations are trying to dismiss from their association all members in favor of anarchy and social chaos. They will gradually cease anything like tyranny over their members and will forbid violent interference with any man's work whether he belongs to their union or is outside of it, and will declare their disgust with any such rule as that passed in England by the Manchester Bricklayers' Association, which says any man found running or working beyond a regular speed, shall be fined two shillings and sixpence for the first offense, five shillings for the second, ten shillings for the third and if still persisting shall be dealt with as the committee think proper. There are secret societies in our colleges that have letters of the Greek alphabet for their nomenclature, and their members are at the very front in scholarship and irreproachable in morals, while there are others the scene of carousal, and they gamble, and they drink, and they graduate knowing a hundred times more about sin than they do of geometry and Sophocles. In other words secret societies, like individuals, are good or bad, are the means of moral health or of temporal and eternal damnation. All good people recognize the vice of slandering an individual, but many do not see the sin of slandering an organization.

There are old secret societies in this and other countries, some of them centuries old, which have been widely denounced as immoral and damaging in their influence, yet I have hundreds of personal friends who belong to them, friends who are consecrated to God, pillars in the church, faithful in all relations of life, examples of virtue and piety. They are the kind of friends whom I would have for my executors if I am so happy as to leave anything for my household at the time of decease, and they are the men whom I would have carry me out to the last sleep when I am dead. You cannot make me believe that they would belong to bad institutions. They are the men who would stamp on everything iniquitous, and I would certainly rather take their testimony in regard to such societies than the testimony of those who, having been sworn in as members, by their assault upon the society confess themselves perjurers. One of these secret societies gave for the relief of the sick in 1873, in this country, $1,490,274. Some of these societies have poured a very heaven of sunshine and benediction into the home of suffering. Several of them are founded on fidelity to good citizenship and the Bible. I have never taken one of their degrees. They might give me the grip a thousand times, and I would not recognize it. I am ignorant of their pass words, and I must judge entirely from the outside. But Christ has given us a rule by which we may judge not only all individuals, but societies, secret and open. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Bad societies make bad men. Good societies make good men. A bad man will not stay in a good society. A good man will not stay in a bad society. Then try all secret societies by two or three rules.

Test the first: Their influence on home, if you have a home. That wife soon loses her influence over her husband who nervously and foolishly looks upon all evening absence as an assault on domesticity. How are the great enterprises of reform, and art, and literature, and beneficence and public weal to be carried on if every man is to have his world bounded on one side by his front door-step, and on the other side by his back window, knowing nothing higher than his own attic, or lower than his own cellar? That wife who becomes jealous of her husband's attention to art, or literature, or religion, or charity is breaking her own sceptre of conjugal power. I know an instance where a wife thought that her husband was giving too many nights to Christian service, to charitable service, to prayer-meetings, and to religious convocation. She systematically decoyed him away until now he attends no church, waits upon no charitable institution, and is on a rapid way to destruction, his morals gone, his money gone, and I fear his soul gone. Let any Christian wife rejoice when her husband consecrates evenings to the service of humanity, and of God, or charity, or art, or anything elevating.

But let no man sacrifice home life to secret society life, as many do. I can point out to you a great many names of men who are guilty of this sacrilege. They are as genial as angels at the society room, and as ugly as sin at home. They are generous on all subjects of wine suppers, yachts and fast horses, but they are stingy about the wives' dresses and the children's shoes. That man has made that which might be a healthful influence, a usurper of his affections, and he has married it, and he is guilty of moral bigamy. Under this process, the wife, whatever her features, becomes uninteresting and homely. He becomes critical of her, does not like the dress, does not like the way she arranges her hair, is amazed that he ever was so unromantic as to offer her hand and heart. There are secret societies where membership always involves domestic shipwreck. Tell me that a man has joined a certain kind, and tell me nothing more about him for ten years, and I will write his history if he be still alive. The man is a wine guzzler, his wife broken-hearted or prematurely old, his fortune gone or reduced, and his home a mere name in a directory. Here are six secular nights in the week. "What shall I do with them?" says the father and the husband. "I will give four of these nights to the improvement and entertainment of my family, either at home or in good neighborhood. I will devote one to charitable institutions. I will devote one to my lodge."

I congratulate you. Here is a man who says: "Out of the six secular nights of the week I will devote five to lodges and clubs and associations and one to the home, which night I will spend in scowling like a March squall, wishing I was out spending it as I have spent the other five nights." That man's obituary is written. Not one out of 10,000 that ever gets so far on the wrong road ever stops. Gradually his health will fail through late hours, and through too much stimulants he will be first-rate prey for erysipelas and rheumatism of the heart. The doctor coming in will at a glance see it is not only present disease he must fight, but years of fast living. The clergyman, for the sake of the feelings of the family, on the funeral day will only talk in religious generalities. The men who got his yacht in the eternal rapids will not be at the obsequies. They have pressing engagements that day. They will send flowers to the coffin, will send their wives to utter words of sympathy, but they will have engagements elsewhere. They never come. Bring me mallet and chisel, and I will cut on the tombstone that man's epitaph: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." "No," you say, "that would not be appropriate." "Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his." "No," you say, "that would not be appropriate." Then give me the mallet and the chisel and I will cut an honest epitaph: "Here lies the victim of dissipating associations."

Another test by which you can find whether your secret society is right or wrong is the effect it has upon your secular occupation. I can understand how through such an institution a man can reach commercial success. I know some men have formed their best business relations through such a channel. If the secret society has advantaged you in an honorable calling it is a good one. But has your credit failed? Are bargain makers more anxious how they trust you with a bale of goods? Have the men whose name were down in the commercial agency A 1, before they entered the society, been going down since in commercial standing? Then look out. You and I every day know of commercial establishments going to ruin through the social excesses of one or two members, their fortune beaten to death with ball player's bat, or cut amidships with the prow of the regatta, or going down under the swift hoofs of the fast horses, or drowned in the large potations of Cognac or Monongahela. That secret society was the Loch Earn. The business was the Ville de Havre. They struck and the Ville de Havre went under!

The third test by which you may know whether the sciety to which you belong is good or bad is this: What is its effect on your sense of moral and religious obligation? Now, if I should take the names of all the people in this audience this morning and put them on a roll, and then I should lay that roll back of this organ, and a hundred years from now some one should take that roll and call it from A to Z there would not one of you answer. I say that any society that makes me forget that fact is a bad society. When I go to Chicago I am somewhat perplexed at Buffalo, as I suppose many travellers are, as to whether it is better to take the Lake Shore route or the Michigan Central, equally expeditious and equally safe, getting to their destination at the same time. But suppose that I hear that on one route the track is torn up, the bridges are down and the switches are unlocked, it will not take me a great while to decide which road to take. Now, there are two roads in the future—the Christian and the un-Christian, the safe and the unsafe. Any institution or any association that confuses my ideas in regard to that fact is a bad institution and a bad association. I had prayers before I joined that society, did I have them afterward? I attended the house of God before I connected myself with that union, do I absent myself from religious influences? Which would you rather have in your hand when you come to die—a pack of cards or a Bible? Which would you rather have pressed to your lips in the closing moment—the cup of Belshazzarean wassail or the chalice of Christian communion? Who would you rather have for your pall-bearers—the elders of a Christian church, or the companions whose conversation was full of slang and innuendo? Who would you rather have for your eternal companions—those men who spend their evenings betting, gambling, swearing, carousing and telling vile stories, or your little child, that bright girl whom the Lord took? Oh, you would not have been away so much nights, would you, if you had known she was going away so soon! Dear me, your house has never been the same place since. Your wife has never brightened up, she has never got over it. She never will get over it. How long the evenings are with no one to put to bed, and no one to whom to tell the beautiful Bible stories.

What a pity it is that you cannot spend more evenings at home in trying to help her bear that sorrow. You can never drown that grief in the wine cup. You can never break away from the little arms that used to be flung around your neck when she used to say: "Papa, do stay with me to-night. Do stay with me to-night." You will never be able to wipe away from your lips the dying kiss of your little girl. The fascination of a bad secret society is so great that sometimes a man has turned his back on his home when his child was dying of scarlet fever. He went away. Before he got back at midnight the eyes had been closed, the undertaker had done his work, and the wife, worn out with three weeks' watching, lay unconscious in the next room. Then the returned father comes upstairs, and he sees the cradle gone and the windows up, and says: "What is the matter?" On the Judgment Day he will find out what was the matter.

Oh, man astray, God help you! I am going to make a very stout rope. You know that sometimes a ropemaker will take very small threads and wind them together until after a while they become ship cable. And I am going to take some very small delicate threads and wind them together until they make a very stout rope. I will take all the memories of the marriage day—a thread of laughter, a thread of light, a thread of music, a thread of banqueting, a thread of congratulation, and I twist them together and I have one strand. Then I take a thread of the hour of the first advent in your house, a thread of the darkness that preceded, and a thread of the light that followed; and a thread of the beautiful scarf that little child used to wear when she bounded out at eventide to greet you; and then a thread of the beautiful dress in which you laid her away for the resurrection; and then I twist all these threads together, and I have another strand. Then I take a thread of the scarlet robe of the suffering Christ, and a thread of the white raiment of your loved ones before the throne, and a string of the harp cherubic, and a string of the harp seraphic, and I twist them altogether, and I have a third strand. "Oh," you say, "either strand is enough to hold fast a world." No; I will take these strands and I will twist them together, and one end of that rope I will fasten, not to the communion table, for it shall be removed; not to a pillar of the organ, for that will crumble in the ages; but I wind it round and round the cross of a sympathizing Christ, and, having fastened one end of the rope to the cross, I throw the other end to you. Lay hold of it! Pull for your life! Pull for Heaven!

A NICE HORSE STORY.

It Carries its Own Moral, which is a Most Excellent One.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

On Madison street one day I paused to pat the nose of a beautiful horse which stood by the curb and to commensurate his misfortune. For this beautiful animal, though sleek of coat and shapely in body and limb, was apparently suffering most excruciating torture. His head had been checked inhumanly high, and the cruel bit, drawing tightly into his mouth, disfigured an animal face of unusual charm and intelligence. I was just fancying that the horse had begun to understand and appreciate my words of sympathy, when the lady who sat in the carriage holding the reins fumbled in her pocket, produced a lump of white sugar, and asked me to give it to the horse.

"He is very fond of sugar," she explained, "and I have quite won his heart by feeding it to him. I always carry sugar in my pocket while out driving, and give him a lump at every opportunity. I never knew a horse to be so fond of sugar. Will you please give him another lump?"

"Certainly," I replied, "I see that you are quite as fond of the horse as he is of sweets."

"Yes, I think everything of him."

"Then why do you torture him."

"Torture my Prince?"

"Yes, that is just what you are doing. Do you not know that the poor animal suffers agony because his head is checked so unnaturally high? His neck is drawn out straight, producing a most ungraceful angle, he holds his head awkwardly, the bit is hurting his mouth, and that graceful curvature of neck and carriage of head which are his nature are now entirely lost. Why do you check him so high?"

She didn't know. She was not aware that high checking was a source of pain to horses, nor that it destroyed their natural beauty. She was amazed at the discovery.

"May I trouble you to loosen his his check?" she asked.

When the strap was unstrapped the horse immediately lowered his head, straightened the cramps out of his handsome neck, shook himself to make sure that he had actually been released from bondage, and then looked around with such a grateful, delighted expression in his intelligent eyes that his mistress declared no more checking straps should be used upon him.

Caught in the Flood.

A report from Livonia, Nebraska, pictures a most thrilling experience of twelve families near there, who were caught in the flood Saturday night and shut off from all communication with the world. Their homes were surrounded and they were driven to the roofs, where they remained until 10 o'clock the next day. The frost during the night froze a crust of ice, and the people walked on this thin support for over two miles to shore. The children were carried the entire distance, and several times during the trip members of the party broke through the ice, but were saved by their companions. The water over which they walked was from eight to twenty feet deep, and the escapes they met were many and thrilling.

A Prompt Inference.

"What's the trouble here, Mickey?"

"Don't you know? There's a street-car tie-up."

"Oh, I see. That's why so many people are standing around in knots."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A nobleman, who lives in habitual communion with God, has a living influence on his generation.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 5, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - -	75
One copy four " - - -	50

No Treasurer's report as yet.

The municipal election in Montgomery resulted in a victory for the entire Democratic ticket.

The Decatur Free Lance is a new paper established at Decatur which we are pleased to place upon our exchange list. The first issue now before us, besides much other interesting and well prepared matter, contains an article on the South which is admirable in thought and tone. Long life and prosperity to the Free Lance.

If the statements of an ex-Confederate officer are reliable, when Mayor Reese was at the front fighting with Southern men for Southern rights, ex-Alderman Sharp was safe in the cedar glades of Butler county making canteens of a sorry sort for Confederate soldiers. But what is still worse, it is further stated that said canteens would not hold water, nor whiskey nor sorghum.—*Advertiser.*

Rah for Sharp! Perhaps his canteens were made to hold gas.

Among thinking men every where the opinion is growing that the inter state commerce law is one of the rawest and rashest experiments that congress has ever made. Thus far it has helped nobody, and the probability is that, if the commission were to permit it to go into effect, its operation would create as much confusion as disaster—as much loss and suffering—as a financial panic.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Queen's Birthday.

The 24th of May is the anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria. It is observed as a national holiday in Great Britain, and with more or less eclat all over her Majesty's dominions. The Queen was born in 1819, and succeeded to the throne June 20, 1837, on the death of her uncle, King William IV. She was crowned June 28, 1838, and married Feb. 10, 1840, to Prince Albert, who died Dec. 14, 1861. Her Majesty has nine children and a large family of grand-children.

The "late improvement" referred to in another column by "Tax Payer" cost the county $51.00. A few months ago it was difficult for the county to furnish a rope and bucket for the court house well for the benefit of the tax-paying citizens who visit the county seat from all over the county. Our correspondent is one of the largest tax payers in the county and certainly is entitled to be heard. We cannot but agree with all that he says, for when we think of the way the county finances are managed we are involuntarily reminded of Mr. Shakespeare's words and forced to the conclusion that "there is something rotten in Denmark."

Our representative in the last congress, Capt. John M. Martin, was the only member of the house from Alabama who foresaw the serious embarrassment to the business interests of the country that the inter-state commerce bill will cause and he had the courage to raise his voice in a manly speech against its passage. The action of the commission in temporaily suspending the fourth section of the act, vindicates Captain Martin's position in the matter. It is a great pity that scheming politicians were able to deprive the sixth district of so able and watchful a representative; but when we get him back there he will be apt to "hold the fort" for more than one term.—*Tuscaloosa Gazette.*

We published this week the report of the grand jury. It is a fine production. The author evidently understanding that art so rarely found among writers—the art of condensation, boiling down. The facts as stated, condensed and clear, show that Shelby county is in a healthy condition; financially and morally. This one fact should impress itself forcibly upon the mind of every reader of the report. This grand jury found but thirty-four indictments, after a lapse of one term of the court, or for a period of twelve months. Whereas the grand jury preceding this presented sixty-five cases for a period of six months. Is that not a most remarkable improvement? Does it not speak volumes for prohibition? In a short time, at our present rate of improvement, old Shelby will blossom as a rose, and crime will be unknown.—*Shelby Chronicle.*

The Inter-State Law.

There is no denying the fact that the business interests of the country as a whole are suffering to some degree from apprehensions of the enforcement of the inter-state commerce law. The commissioners are being met at every point where they stop by committees representing every class of industrial enterprise and nearly all petitioning for the permanent suspension of the 4th section of the law, which section contains the "long and short haul clause." This clause would prevent railroads charging more for a short than for a long haul.

A committee from the Board of Trade of Columbia, S. C., met the commissioners in Atlanta last week, and presented a very practical point in this connection. It was shown that merchants in Columbia, a city of 15,00 people, had been purchasing flour in St. Louis and paying 75 cents per barrel freight. Under the operation of the "long and short haul clause," the railroads had decided that as it would be suicidal to lower rates on "local" freight it would be necessary to increase rates on "through" freight, and the freight on flour from St. Louis to Columbia had been fixed at $1.50 per barrel—double the present rate—the increased rate to be charged as soon as the law was enforced. The main point here is in the fact that the increased rate will in the end come out of the consumer, who will be paying a further tax to the railroads under a law that was presumably enacted for his especial benefit. The wholesale merchant sells his flour to the country merchant adding the increase in freight to the price of the commodity, the country merchant does the same by the consumer, and if any benefit is derived at all it is by the railroad company that handles the freight. These are plain practical facts presented in no abstruse legal phrases. It will be the same with corn, meat, plows, all other produce, and all other freight.

There are some enterprises and some newspapers asking for the enforcement of the law to the letter. Some few enterprises hope to be greatly benefitted if it is enforced. They are asking that the commission be allowed to give the law "a fair trial." We once heard of a man who had a stout piece of rope. He proceeded to give the piece of rope a fair trial and it hung him as dead as Hector. Should the commissioners decide to act upon the petitions of the few enterprises that may be benefitted by the operation of the law, it is not probable that their political necks will stand the strain any great length of time.

The absurdity of the law is demonstrated by a comparison with the newspaper business for instance. The newspaper business, though it doesn't pay quite so well as railroading, yet like the railroad is a public enterprise in a certain sense. The public, however, has no capital invested in the enterprise. What right then has the public to attempt to control either or any like enterprise in its legitimate business? For instance, if congress should pass a law prohibiting newspapers from charging more for the first insertion of an inch of advertising than for the subsequent insertions, what would be the result? The newspapers that are now advocating the enforcement of the inter-state commerce law would sadly and woefully kick until their more clear-headed brothers had met and decided that instead of decreasing the rate charged for the first insertion of advertising it would be best to increase the rate for subsequent insertions. Then of what benefit would such a law be to anybody but the newspapers?

Next to the newspaper and the college the railroad is the greatest institution of civilization the world has yet seen. Wherever a railroad penetrates it carries a broader and more enlightened civilization than it finds. It also carries development and wealth. Considering this it is difficult to find any reason for such opposition to railroads as witnessed among those who are ever afraid that they are being swindled by the man or corporation that is richer than they. And when they come to correcting what they suppose to be abuses of monoplies, &c., they generally find that they have placed themselves "deeper in the mud than they ever were in the mire." The inter-state commerce law is a piece of demagogical legislation enacted for their benefit, which, if enforced, will operate to the injury of all excepting the railroad corporations, and a few competitive foreign enterprises.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Bivings Duke & Co's Mill.

Our pastor, Rev. A. J. Briggs, spent a few days out here last week, among his friends, and preached a fine sermon last Friday night. We are so much pleased with Mr. Briggs that we have asked him to preach for us once a month, and he has consented to do so, and will organize a church here when he comes again.

A Sunday-school was organized out here last Sunday evening.

Maj. J. M. Bivings returned from Mobile last Saturday night.

Mr. B. F. James and family moved here a few days ago.

Mrs. E. Deramus has gone to spend a few weeks with her father.

Summer has come in reality, and now we want rain.

OLD MAID.

Dots From Concord.

Corn, oats and cotton are looking fine at the present.

Preaching at the Methodist church Saturday at eleven o'clock, and also Saturday night, and Sunday at eleven o'clock, by the pastor, R. A. Thompson.

Tax collector White was in our community last week.

Quite a compliment was bestowed upon the "Peaceful Boy" by "Bro. Ike" in last week's VIEW. We don't know that we ever saw "Bro. Ike" and if he ever saw the "Peaceful Boy" he kept it to himself. We would like to have him visit our neighborhood for we know he would like it very much. He need not be afraid to come for we are all civil people and do not keep bull dogs. PEACEFUL BOY.

Maplesville Dots.

We are having some fine weather to plow our young corn.

The young folks had a very unnatural fishing frolic last Saturday; no one fell in the creek or got angry. Wonderful, wonderful.

A box car loaded with cotton caught fire near Maplesville last Thursday and came near burning up forty bales of cotton.

A thief broke into Mr. N. W. Foshee's gin house and stole about fifteen dollars worth of hides. That is one thief that may truthfully be called hide bound.

Dr. Wooley says the place he bought from Mr. Douthit is the best fixed up place he ever bought. I just tell you Charley is a straight hair pin anyhow.

Hurrah for one of our boys, he has invented a musical instrument of ten strings. It is composed of a plank with ten holes bored through it of different sizes, and then he gets ten hogs from grown to two months old and puts each hog's tail through the holes according to size, then the operator gets behind the plank with a good pair of pinchers and pinches the hogs' tails according to the notes of music. This instrument needs no tuning and is called the swinette.

Stick to the old interests boys they may boom yet.

I need not wish the VIEW success for as long as it sticks to the right point it will succeed. D.

Verbena.

Misses Hattie and Annie Clisby, of Montgomery, are visiting their father, Captain C., at this place.

Another entertainment was enjoyed last Saturday by the young people of Verbena and Pratt Mills. A jolly time reported. We think they must have a gold mine of love over there. Wish they would invite us.

We notice some improvements in town recently. Mr. Paine's houses are all receiving new coats of paint this week which beautifies them very much and some other improvements of interest in other portions of town.

We heard an excellent sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Hamrick in the Baptist Church. The Baptist Sunday School re-organized Sunday morning and elected officers.

We expect everybody would like to know how Verbena derived its name. Col. Norton had the honor of founding our town, but he did not have the honor of naming it. That honor falls to Col. Norton's daughter. Miss N. with several young ladies went together gathering wild flowers and among the lot gathered were a number of wild verbenas. Miss Norton proposed to name our town after this beautiful flower, and it has ever since borne that name.

Mrs. Phil McDonald is quite sick at this writing.

The Pratt Mill Co. have borrowed an engine from the L. & N. R. R. Co., while their locomotive is under repairs at Birmingham.

Rev. L. G. Skipper, Mr. A. J. Brooks, Dr. Caffey and several others of the Baptist Church are absent this week to attend the Southern Baptist Convention at Louisville, Ky., which convenes May 7th. WATCHMAN.

Stanton Puffs.

We were pleased to see our worthy tax assessor and his wife at Ebenezer church last Sabbath. We hope they have come back to stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams, of Dixie, lost their baby last Saturday night. The little one was taken with congestion and died after two hours of suffering.

Quite a number of Stanton's belles and beaux, with several of the older members of our community, boarded the G. & C. L. Co's train last Saturday, to spend the day at Mr. Sharp King's mill pond fishing. The party expressed themselves as being delighted with their trip, and from the appearence of the empty baskets on their return, there was proof that the inner man had not been neglected.

One of the young gentlemen who was in the party last Saturday reports one fish caught and that he caught it. He says he did not go for the fun there would be in fishing.

Dr. Little has visitors this week in his sister and neice from Cross Plains.

Miss Lucy Wilson, who spent the winter in Stanton as guest of Mrs. Little, returned to her home at Cross Plains last Monday. One of our young men is very much grieved at her departure, and would be pleased to see her speedy return.

Next Sabbath is the regular appointment of the Presbyterian pastor.

Measles are still on the rounds in and around Stanton.

Mr. Jerry Donovan, one of our oldest citizens in this part of the county, is dangerously ill of congestion. His recovery is despaired of.

Mr. Coe returned from his trip last Saturday.

Lodge & Bro's are again working their charcoal job to its usual limit and expect to continue it so during the summer. 89.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

NOTICE NO. 6297.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., April 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on May 14, 1887, viz: Asa J. Robinson, Homestead 18106 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼, n e of s e ¼ sec 24 township 20 north, range 1[illegible] east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas Roberts, John Roberts, William Klinner and William W. Green, all of Dixie, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6293.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Montgomery, Ala., Apr. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 14th, 1887, viz: Abraham C. Mims, homestead 10863 for the s w ¼ of sec 24 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, Linsey W. Henly, William P. Headley, James R. Broadhead, all of Kincheep, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6283.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John Bearden, homestead 14409, for the sw ¼ of nw ¼ and nw ¼ of sw ¼, section 14, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John D. Selman, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6284.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: Nathan D. Ellis, Homestead 12091, for n ½ of ne ¼, sec. 26, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, John D. Selman, Claton Hall, Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6282.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Montgomery, Ala., Mar. 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 7th, 1887, viz: John D. Selman, homestead 12087, for the w ½ of ne ¼ section 22, township 21, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Bearden, Nathan D. Ellis, Claton Hall and Eugene McGee, all of Maplesville, Ala.

mar31 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Job printing neatly executed at this office.

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1910 FIRST AVENUE (Upstairs)

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Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

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WINTER! SPRING!

During the [illegible] season of Winter MALARIA lurks in the System!

COLLINS AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or [illegible] will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your system and insure GOOD HEALTH IN SPRING. [illegible]

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS IN CHEST, or Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILDCHERRY [illegible]

If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.

Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY" ALMANAC for 1887. [illegible] COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.

jun24-y

L & N

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See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A., Louisville, Ky.

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We guarantee to teach more real, practical Book-keeping, Commercial or Business Calculations, more practical ideas about business in general, in 2 to 4 months, than any other Business College in this section can in twelve months.

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For circulars call at college or address

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BAINS & PEEBLES.

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Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

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Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

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Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

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WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

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☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - - Opposite Dollar Store.

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—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

J. M. WILKERSON. JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS, AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank. of Tuscaloosa.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,

SELMA, ALABAMA.

mar24-y]

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 5, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good-natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

For the Chilton View.]

To a Honeysuckle.

Sweet flower thy fragrant odors wake,
Within my heart fond memories;
Whose tuneful voices round me break;
In strains of sweetest harmonies.

Fond fancy sees again the time;
When youth and hope with magic lyre;
Had waked within my soul the chime
Of all their wondrous glowing fire.

When life so full of golden rays,
Had clothed the earth in radiant glory
Whose siren song with tender lays,
So softly whispered loves sweet story.

O rosey hours with golden gleams,
That glint like sunshine o'er the lea.
And fill the heart with hallowed dreams
That fondly cling to memory.

Why will ye flee the loving grasp;
Of outstretched hands that vainly grope,
For substance, leaving in our clasp.
The shadow of our sweetest hopes.

Yet incense from those dreams arise,
Sweet as the perfume of this flower;
The shadows of the past; we prize
The memory of their magic power.

G. A. J.

Dr. J. P. Givhan, and J. Bice, of Strasburg, were in Clanton Friday.

J. P. VanDerveer, Esq., of Clear Creek, spent Monday last in Clanton.

Mrs. Jno. Cox, of Birmingham, is visiting the family of Mr. W. H. Foshee.

If you want nice, fresh, candies call on I. B. Bowdon. A fresh supply just received.

The young people enjoyed a sociable at the residence of Mr. Beasley last Friday night.

Mrs. J. B. Boykin and Mrs. Wallis Glover, of Verbena, spent Sunday with relatives in Clanton.

Farmers say they have not had enough rain hereabouts to make crops grow and they are correspondingly despondent.

Mr. S. A. Blasingame's dry kiln containing several thousand feet of lumber was burned yesterday. Mr. Blasingame's loss is considerable.

The verses "To the Honeysuckle" published this week, in melody and sweetness, are sufficient to rank their author as a poet of considerable merit.

Prof. J. M. Corderie, of Jemison, was in Clanton one day last week. The Prof. has been appointed, by the Governor, as justice of the Peace in beat 2.

In the hopes of seeing the number of scholars in attendance upon Sabbath school rapidly increase, we make the announcement that the Sunday school picnic will be had in a very short while.

Our promising young friend and former employee, Nat Thornton, is at home from Birmingham getting well of the mumps. Nat is meeting with success in his new home, and it gives us pleasure to note the fact.

H. L. Williams, Esq., of Wetumpka, was in Clanton last Wednesday and Thursday. Mr. Williams is prepared to make loans of money on good farming lands in Chilton county as security. See his card published in another column.

Sampey's Corner.

I am selling scovel Hoes at 50 cents. I have a job lot of Ladies' Shoes No. 4 that I am going to close out at the extremely low price of $1 per pair. Some very good shoes in this lot, and if you come in time you may save from 50 to 75 cents. Bargains in every line for a few days now to make room for new goods.

A Terrible Crime.

On Wednesday night last Mr. Abram Littlejohn and his wife were murdered at their home on the Strasburg road four and a half miles northwest of Clanton. Their dwelling house was burned down over their bodies evidently to conceal traces of the crime. Mr. Littlejohn and his wife were very poor, yet it is thought that the crime was committed for the purpose of robbery as it does not appear reasonable to attribute it to any other motive. The coroner's jury upon holding an inquest over the bones of the victims decided that they came to their death at the hands of some person or persons unknown. The body of the lady was burned entirely to ashes, and only a few of the bones of her husband were found whole.

Parties from the neighborhood were in Clanton Monday and reported that a negro by the name of Green Harrington, living at Verbena, was supposed to be the perpetrator of the diabolical deed, and it is thought that he had as an accomplice another negro. More than 150 people have been out scouring the country in search of the fiends, but no trace of them has been discovered. Harrington is described as a bright mulatto with black moustache, heavy build and about six feet high. If he should be caught up with by any of the people of the neighborhood, it is not probable that he will be long for this world.

Death of Mrs. Ada Knox.

Mrs. Ada Knox died at her mother's home in this city yesterday of that fatal malady, consumption. She had been ill for many months and death came like a summons to a land of peace.

Mrs. Knox was a Miss Herron, and one of the loveliest and most talented women ever reared in Montgomery. Her musical talents were of the highest order and added to these were poetic gifts that needed only cultivation to have made her famous. Many gems from her pen have graced the columns of the Advertiser. She was as well a lady of rare sweetness, a lovable woman, and many who knew her will stop to-day to pay a feeling tribute to her memory.—*Advertiser.*

The deceased lady had numerous warm friends in Clanton, having for several years resided here, and they will be deeply grieved at the above announcement.

We have recently notified a great many of our delinquent subscribers of their indebtedness to the VIEW and trust that they will each and every one appreciate the circumstances which have rendered it necessary for us to adopt this method in asking them to settle for their subscription. Some of them have been receiving and reading the paper for 3 and 4 years without paying regularly, and now it is time they were paying up without asking to be accommodated further. The amount to each individual is small but the aggregate amount owed by the parties we have notified is something near two hundred and fifty dollars, which amount we would be very glad to receive just now. So all who can, please pay us what you can so as to enable us to pay others to whom we are indebted.

Our Sheriff and his deputy went down to Wells & McCranie's mill one day last week to arrest a man named Hilyer charged with wife beating. Hilyer "got the drop" on them though and covering them both with revolvers they could do nothing save leave and try again. They accordingly went back the following night prepared to take him dead or alive, but alas! their bird had "skipped by the light o' the moon."

At the administrator's sale of the N. H. Thornton property on last Monday. Maj. J. C. Gibson, of Verbena, bought the corner lot opposite the Academy for $180, he also purchased 120 acres of land about a mile and a half from town. The half of a business lot just west of the railroad was bid in for R. H. Pearson, of Birmingham, at $190. Mr. Pearson is the attorney employed in the settlement of the estate.

Chilton County's Finances Getting Better.

EDITORS VIEW:—We are glad to see our officeholders getting so fashionable that each one has an individual key to their late improvements. This is done with the county's money, and the tax payers are the ones who have to pay for it. I as a tax-payer object to having the money spent in this way when the former place answered every purpose. I also object to such improvements being so prominently located. The next thing they will ask for will be carpets for their offices. The tax payers of Chilton work hard for the comfort of the officeholders, and while our money is spent our taxes will increase.

TAX PAYER OF CHILTON.

Rev. R. W. Hamrick, of Newnan, Ga., will preach in the Baptist Church, at this place, to-night, and also on next Sunday morning and night, as announced at the close of service last Sunday.

The trial of W. H. Boyle, of Clear Creek, before Judge Callen on a charge of burglary, came off last Monday and resulted in the acquittal of the defendant. His trial on the charge of carrying concealed weapons is set for Tuesday next.

Notice.

Dr. A. J. Massey, Dentist, at Rockford, Ala., will visit Clanton about the 10th of May to remain ten days. Extracts teeth with comparatively no pain. Inserting teeth a specialty. All operative work complete. Those who can't come to see him while here write to him and he will go to see them.

To the Citizens of Clanton and Vicinity.

Please accept my sincere thanks for the prompt and efficient aid you rendered me at the burning of my dry kiln Wednesday morning.

S. A. BLASINGAME.

The Methodist church will never be built by promises. Don't promise to do more than you can. Promise to do all you can and then do all you promise to do and the church will be built. Other towns are erecting new churches. What is the matter with Clanton that she cannot get her new church building under headway?

MR. EDITOR:

William Mills, Sr., died at his home near Kincheon, the 12th of April 1887. He was 80 years old; the father of elder Geo. W. Mills and Wm. H. Mills and leaves a second wife and a host of friends. He was a good man and a Baptist of 58 years standing. Its to be remembered that he was a victim of paralysis for more than two years unable to help himself. He bore it with patience to the end and died as he had lived a christian. Blessed are they that die in the Lord.

W. I. MULLINS.

The Best and Cheapest College.

Over two hundred young from men eighteen States entered the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., the past three months. This College received the Highest Honor and Gold Medal at the World's Exposition over all other Colleges for System of Book-keeping and Business Education. It is situated in the beautiful, healthy, and renowned city of Lexington, Ky., accessible by the leading railroads. Arrange now to enter this College during the spring or summer months, as students can enter at any time. The president of this renowned College has sent the Editor of this paper a Full Scholarship to his College, and an ambitious young man will find it to his advantage to call and see the Editor. Read advertisement of this College in another column, and write for particulars to its President, Wilbur R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

"I never like to shave a corpse," remarked a red headed funeral director from an adjoining county, "and if it is practicable I always like to get a barber. About a month ago I had an old man to bury who had died with four or five days' growth of beard. His limbs had contracted terribly after death, and to straighten them out we laid a couple of pieces of plank across him. He was lying on a bed in this way when the barber came, a big colored fellow with considerable superstition about him. He shaved the outside of the face all right, and then had to climb on the bed over the deceased to shave the other side. In some way his knees hit the plank which lay across the dead man's chest and held his arms down, releasing both arms. They sprang together like the jaws of a steel trap and and happened to catch the barber on both sides of the head. He gave one long yell that lasted till he reached the street, and that was the last seen of him. I had to finish the job. The darkey was so badly scared that it was three days before he went to work again."—*Ex.*

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
sep2 y

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR
A SPECIFIC FOR
WOMAN'S DISEASES
—SUCH AS—
Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular
MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.
If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Register's Sale.
State of Alabama, Chilton county. B. H. Chesnutt vs. John H. Easterling.
By virtue of a decree rendered at the April term, 1887, of the Chancery Court at Clanton, of the 7th district, northeastern chancery division of said State, in the above entitled cause, I shall proceed to sell at public outcry, at the courthouse door, in Chilton county, on the first Monday in June, 1887, between the legal hours of sale for cash, the following described real estate situated in Chilton county, to-wit: The s w ¼ of sec. 3, township 21, range 15 east.
m5-4 W. E. STEWART, Register.

Valuable Real Estate For Sale.
—:o:—
A new five room residence at the hot well.
A seven room residence situated on a beautiful corner lot in town.
One hundred and twenty-five acres of land with a good 5 room residence, good water. Only four miles from town over good road.
Apply to W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Real Estate Agents, Clanton, Ala.

J. H. SHEPHERD
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

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CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.
These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

HEADACHE
and all Bilious Complaints are relieved by taking
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
WATCH IT.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

Saddles, Bridles, Track Collars, Blankets, Collars, Collar Pads, Lap Robes, Buggy Whips, Ankle Whip Boots, | HAND MADE HARNESS.
New Stock and Low Prices.
HADAWAY,
No. 125 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala
SADDLES! | Stage Harness, Coach Harness, Track Harness, Girths, Whip Lashes, Riding Whips, Leather Halters, Rope Halters ☞ Repairing done at Short Notice

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING. BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

MAKE HENS LAY

SALESMEN WANTED!
To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper). CHASE BROTHERS,
mar31-2m Rochester, N. Y.

Saw Mill Men.
I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.
[feb24 3m]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop
—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
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TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

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Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
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MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

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BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. jan1y

Clanton Academy.
—:o:—
CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.
—:o:—
The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.
RATES OF TUITION:
Primary Department..............$1.50
Junior " 2.50
High School " 3.50
Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.
Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.
Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.
For further information address
H. E. H. HICKS,
feb10] Principal.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

BARCLIFT & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

NORTH SIDE OF SECOND AVE. BET. 19th AND 20th STREETS.

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.

SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

PAT WALSH, Manager.

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand

ALL KINDS OF

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Catchell,

922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.

CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Sheet Music and Scrap Books,

Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Bryant and Stratton } **THE LOUISVILLE Business College,**

Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street

LOUISVILLE, KY.

BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.

☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

Business Education

Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky.

The Cheapest and Best College in the World for a Practical Business Education. Its Graduates the Most Successful. 8000 Graduates in Business.

Highest Honor (Diploma of Honor and Gold Medal) at World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and General Business Education over all Colleges.

Students can begin at any time, as they are instructed individually, by 10 teachers. No vacation. **FULL COURSE** embraces extensive and practical Book-keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Mercantile Correspondence, Banking, Practice, Lectures, &c., &c. **TIME AND COST.** It requires from 2 to 3 months to complete the Full Business Course at a total cost of about $90, which includes Tuition, Books, and Board in a nice family. When two or more enter together a reduction of $5 is made on each one's tuition. No charge for reviewing Course. **PHONOGRAPHY, TYPE-WRITING and TELEGRAPHY** are specialties and have special teachers and separate rooms. Literary Course free for remainder of session under 10 professors. Over 500 students from 31 States and Foreign Countries in attendance last year. Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, presented its students on graduation. Lexington, Ky., contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading rail-roads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

CARL DUNDER.

His Discourses on Several Little Things.

Sometimes somepody comes to me und says vhas I Carl Dunder! I vhas. All right, Mr. Dunder, I vhas going to trafel und I like some advice of you. Und I says to him:

"Keep sober, take the middle car on a railroat train, und doan' bet on some odder man's games."

Sometimes a man mit a plug hat und a bland shmile comes into my saloon und says how you vhas, Mr. Dunder, und how vhas dot good wife of yours, und how does Shake get along, und plese my soul! but you vhas der fattest und jolliest Dutchmans in Detroit? Say, Mr. Dunder, I like to shpeak a few words mit you in brivate. I vhas going to run for office dis fall, und I like to count on you to help me through. I pring all ter barty here to puy beer, und I make Shake my deputy, eh? How vhas it, oldt frendt? Und I say to him:

"Der man who depends upon bolitics vhas a knave or a fool. Der man who depends upon boliticians vhas all fool. If I help you und you vhas elected you forget me. If I help you und you vhas defeated dot odder gandidate vhas my enemy for life."

Sometimes a man mit a sadt look on his face slips aroundt to me und says I like to talk to you, Mr. Dunder. I vhas in some troubles mit my wife, und I like to ask your advice. If you would be so kindt as to tell me——

Und I says to him:

"My dear frendt, vhen it is time for husband or wife to go mit somepody else to complain of each odder it vhas time to go to der courts for a divorce. When family troubles can't be kept in der family it vhas better dot you go off und drown yourself."

Sometimes a young man comes in very softly vhen nopody vhas aroundt und says, hello, Mr. Dunder, you und my fadder has been friendts a good while, und I like to ask a leedle favor. I vhas a leedle pehindt financially, und I like to ask you to loan me twenty dollars. Und I say to him:

"Vhen a young man vhas pehindt financially something vhas wrong mit his way of living. Vhen a young man has to go to his fadder's friendt to raise twenty dollar it vhas a matter dot der fadder can't know too soon."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Wouldn't Spoil the Dinner.

An old war veteran, who had been through half a dozen campaigns, and was not very particular about what he ate, was invited out to a swell dinner party. He sat almost directly opposite the hostess, and was painfully conscious that every move he made could be observed by her. Suddenly, at the hight of the festivities, the veteran came across a caterpillar in his salad. A furtive glance at the hostess disclosed the fact that she too had discovered the embarrassing circumstance. It was a critical moment, but the old soldier was equal to the occasion. Without changing a muscle he gathered up the caterpillar with a forkful of the salad and swallowed both! The look of gratitude which he received from his hostess, a few minutes later, warmed the very cockles of his heart. In due time the story leaked out, and when somebody asked the old campaigner how he liked caterpillar salad, the reply came like a hot-shot: "Do you take me for a man who would spoil a dinner party for a little thing like a caterpillar!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A VOODOO'S THREAT FULFILLED.

Wholesale Poisoning in the Family of a Geogira Negro.

John Harris, colored, the sixth victim of the Voodoo poisoning, died in the lunatic asylum in Milledgeville, Ga. The story of the case illustrates a phrase in negro character. Harris and his brother-in-law, Bonner, lived near each other in a colored settlement in the northern part of Baldwin county. For years, Bonner had made a living as a Voodoo doctor, and so great was the terror inspired by him that the negros did his bidding with implicit obedience. John Harris alone declined to believe in Bonner, saying that he could do no more than other men. This enraged Bonner greatly, and he declared that that which the Harris family ate would henceforth act as poison, and that before a new moon should come not one of the family would be alive. Two days later the Harris family, which consisted of eleven persons—father, mother and nine children—grew violently ill after breakfast. By 9 o'clock one of the children was dead. At noon a second victim was laid by the side of the first, and by dark a third was dead. Instead of taking action against the Voodoo, the Harris family now looked upon him as having a divine agency to visit wrath upon them who offended him, and they huddled together and endeavored to keep the whole matter secret.

Before the funeral of the three dead children could take place a fourth was added to the list, while the seven other members of the family were dangerously ill. That evening the mother died, and a day later still another child was added to the list. The father alone, who had not eaten much at the fatal meal, recovered sufficiently to move, but when he recovered he was a raving maniac and had to be confined in the lunatic asylum. He had fearful visions and would not eat for fear of being poisoned, and soon died in terrible contortions.

News from the settlement is that the survivors cannot live much longer, so that it is likely the Voodoo's prophecy will be fulfilled and that not one of the family will see the new moon come in.

As soon as the white people learned of the facts Bonner was hidden by the colored people and has not yet been found.

With Forty Prongs.

Gay F. Hulser and partner, two Kansas hunters, recently killed a black-tailed buck on the Gunnison River, Colorado, that was a veritable old-timer. He had fifteen prongs on one horn and twenty-five on the other. They were webbed somewhat after the manner of the horns of a young moose. It is unusual to find more than five or six prongs to a horn. In some localities this deer is called the mountain deer, and although it is abundant in some places, little is definitely known by naturalists of its habits. The deer was in very poor condition and its meat too strong to be eaten.

It has transpired that when Prince Alexander of Battenberg was first deposed from the Bulgarian throne and escorted out of the country by the successful conspirators, he accepted from them the sum of 4,900 francs with which to pay his way to his home at Darmstadt. The money was handed to him at Reni, in Bessarabia, where the Prince's kidnappers parted with him. A suit to recover the sum has been begun by the rebels who made the loan.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Curative Power of Water.

There is no remedy of such general application and none so easily obtainable as water, and yet nine persons out of ten will pass it by in an emergency, to seek for something of less efficacy. There are but few cases of illness where water should not be given the highest place as a remedial agent.

A strip of flannel or napkin folded lengthwise and wrung out of hot water and applied around the neck of a child that has the croup will usually bring relief in ten minutes. A towel folded several times and quickly wrung out of hot water and applied over the seat of pain, in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic.

We have known cases that have resisted treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism, as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water and kept applied to all sores and new cuts, bruises and sprains, is the treatment now adopted in hospitals.—*Health and Home.*

Wisdom in Eating.

As a universal rule in health, and with very rare exception in disease, that is best to be eaten which the appetite craves or the taste relishes. Persons rarely err in the quality of food eaten; nature's instincts are the wisest regulators in this respect. The great sources of mischief from eating are three—quantity, frequency, rapidity—and from these come the horrible dyspepsias, which make of human life a burden, a torture, a living death. By eating fast, the stomach, like a bottle being filled through a funnel, is full and overflowing before we know it. But the most important reason is, the food is swallowed before time has been allowed to divide it into sufficiently small pieces with the teeth; for, like ice in a tumbler of water, the smaller the bits are, the sooner are they dissolved. It has been seen with the naked eye that if solid food is cut up in pieces small as half a pea, it digests almost as soon without being chewed at all as if it had been well masticated. The best plan, therefore, is for all persons to thus comminute their food; for, even if it is well chewed, the comminution is no injury, while it is of great importance in case of hurry, forgetfulness, or bad teeth. Cheerful conversation prevents rapid eating. It requires about five hours for a common meal to dissolve and pass out of the stomach, during which time this organ is incessantly at work, when it must have repose, as any other muscle or set of muscles, after such a length of effort. Hence persons should not eat within less than a five-hours' interval. The heart itself is at rest more than one-third of its time. The brain perishes without repose. Never force food upon the stomach. All are tired when night comes. Every muscle of the body is weary and looks to the bed; but just as we lie down to rest every other part of the body, if we, by a hearty meal, give the stomach five hours work, which in its weak state requires a much longer time to perform than at an earlier hour of the day, it is like imposing upon a servant a full day's labor just at the close of a hard day's work. Hence the unwisdom of eating heartily late in the day or evening; and no wonder it has cost many a man his life. Always breakfast before work or exercise. No laborers or active persons should eat an atom later than sundown, and then it should not be over half the midday meal. Persons of sedentary habits, or who are at all ailing, should take absolutely nothing for supper beyond a single piece of cold stale bread and butter or a ship biscuit, with a single cup of warm drink. Such a supper will always give better sleep and prepare for a heartier breakfast, with the advantage of having the exercise of the whole day to grind it up and extract its nutriment. Never eat without an inclination.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Conjuring Back the Buffalo.

While the Crow Indians have taken up stock raising in Montana, with reluctance, they have never given up the idea that the buffalo would some day return to them. They breed and raise cattle only as a last resort. The appearance of a few buffalo sets them wild with joy.

A regular practice of the tribe since the practical annihilation of the buffalo has been to hold a great medicine dance annually for the purpose of bringing the bison back. They believe that these animals have retreated to the caves in response to some order of the Great Spirit, whom they have offended, and they will not be convinced that they have been destroyed. At their last medicine dance the pow-wow was unusually demonstrative, and the head men expressed the opinion that the buffalo would soon return. Singularly enough, a few days later a small herd of scrawny buffalo was seen near the camp, and the Crows, with shouts, fell on them and soon dispatched them all. After the sport was over the Indians returned to camp, and, congratulating themselves that their medicine was very strong, made more of it, and continued their incantations for several days. No more buffalo appearing, they gave up the task of conjuring them, but will renew it at their next dance.—*New York Sun.*

A Demand for Gold Coins.

Superintendent Fox, of the Philadelphia mint, says: "We have incessant demand for gold coins of this year's mintage. The department has authorized me to strike only a limited number, and we started in this week more to keep up the continuity of years than for any other reason. The supply is not near sufficient to meet the demand. Whether the applications are to meet actual necessities or for speculation I do not know. There are a number of people who speculate on the new coinage. The disposition is to accumulate fine sets of cabinet coins, carry them distances away and sell them at considerable advance. I look upon it as an outrage that this institution should be used surreptitiously for procuring coin to, in a measure, corner the market, and I am exercising all the care I can so that the portion I am permitted to deliver shall go only to such directions as are strictly legitimate and not for speculation."

A Regular Jewel of a House.

Omaha house hunter—"I thought you said this house was a perfect gem."

Agent—"Indeed it is, madam."

"Why, the ceilings have no height at all."

"That's so they'll be easy to keep clean, madam."

"And the windows are dreadfully small."

"To keep the sun from fading the carpets, madam."

"And there is no bathroom."

"That's to save soap, madam."—*Omaha World.*

Rural Home says that there are 118 farmers in the Connecticut Legislature.

With His Mother.

A few weeks ago in this city a poor widow died, leaving one child, a little lame boy, to the cold charities of the world.

After his mother's funeral the little fellow was taken ill from the combined results of grief and neglect, and it was then evident that he would soon be united to his only friend.

He was left alone much of the day, there being no one who could spare the time to stay with him. It was often noticed that the voices of two persons could be heard in his little room. But when those in charge entered he would be alone and apparently asleep.

One day they listened, being quite sure that no one was with the child, and they overheard this strange monologue:

"Is you rite there, mamma?"

"Yes, my little boy, I is rite here."

"Was you went away yet?"

"I wented back to heaven to tell God about my little boy."

"Did you was afraid, mamma?"

"No, my own little boy, 'cause God is nicer'n people."

"Did you told him about me, mamma?"

"I told Him I had a little boy named Harry—an'—an'——"

There was a loud noise of sobbing then, and the listeners without cried, too. Presently the child's voice resumed:

"Did you told God to let me come up there, mamma?"

"Yes, my boy, an' He said 'bimeby, bimeby.'"

"Mamma, I'se—so—tired—an'—sleepy—an'—I want to come an' stay with—you—an'—God."

There was a long silence then, broken by no cry or sob. The listeners went in after resolving in their hearts to be thereafter very patient with the motherless one.

But death had been kinder than they.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

The introduction of photo-lithographic presses is likely to revolutionize the Chinese book trade. Two firms at Shanghai—one English and one native—now issue the Celestial classics at a price that causes each individual pig tail to stand on end with delight.

December, 1880, wrote O. L. Hathaway, Fall River, Mass., "Was greatly afflicted with rheumatism: tried St. Jacobs Oil; all pain left me." October 19, 1886, he writes: "Have not been troubled with rheumatism since."

The sole surviving representative of the revolutionary war is Abigail S. Tilton, of North Woodbridge, N. H. Mrs. Tilton is now a trifle more than one hundred years old. Her husband, Benjamin Stevens, participated in the battle of Bennington.

James McEllen, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "Had severe pains in side. After taking Red Star Cough Cure the pains ceased entirely." Price twenty-five cents. At druggists.

Bishop William Taylor, whose self-supporting missions on the Congo attract great and widespread attention, is a splendid looking man, with piercing eyes and a very bright countenance. His beard is of silky texture, and is long and spreading and of pure white.

Woman's Face.

"What furniture can give such finish to a room, as a tender woman's face?" asks George Elliott. Not any, we are happy to answer, provided the glow of health tempers the tender expression. The pale, anxious, bloodless face of the consumptive, or the evident sufferings of the dyspeptic, induce feelings of sorrow and grief on our part and compel us to tell them of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the sovereign remedy for consumption and other diseases of the respiratory system, as well as dyspepsia and other digestive troubles. Sold everywhere.

People who tell big yarns ought to be compelled to take out a special lie-cense.

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption, and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—John Sullivan, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

There is one consistent thing about a bachelor.—He rips what he sews.

Best Goods are Put in Smallest Parcels.

The old proverb is certainly true in the case of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are little sugar-wrapped parcels, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, containing as much cathartic power as is done up in the biggest, most repulsive-looking pill. Unlike the big pills, however, they are mild and pleasant in their operation—do not produce griping pains, nor render the bowels costive after using.

It is time for a man to swear off when he mistakes a lamp post for a perpendicular bed.

Important to All

Who are willing to work for the reward of success. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will mail you, free, full particulars about work that either sex, young or old, can do, at a profit of from $5 to $25 per day, and live at home, wherever they are located. All can do the work. Capital not required; Hallett & Co. will start you. Grand success absolutely sure. Write at once and see.

Food makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

A City of Beautiful Women.

Detroit, Mich., is noted for its healthy, handsome ladies, which the leading physicians and druggists there attribute to the general use and popularity of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

If you feel as though water was gathering around the heart (heart-dropsy) or have heart-rheumatism, palpitation of the heart with suffocation, sympathetic heart trouble—Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed regulates, corrects and cures.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

This standard preparation has by its peculiar merit and its wonderful cures won the confidence of the people and is to-day the most popular blood purifier and spring medicine.

N. B. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

Man Wants a Tonic

When there is a lack of elastic energy in the system, shown by a sensation of languor and unrest in the morning, frequent yawning during the day and disturbed sleep at night, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters infuses unwonted energy into the enfeebled and nervous, endowing them with muscular energy, an ability to repose healthfully and digest without inconvenience. Nervousness, headache, biliousness, impaired appetite and a feeble, troublesome stomach, are all and speedily set right by this matchless regulator and invigorant. The mineral poisons, among them strychnia and nux vomica, are never safe tonics, even in infinitesimal doses. The Bitters answers the purpose more effectually, and can be relied upon as perfectly safe by the most prudent. Fever and ague, kidney troubles and rheumatism yield to it.

A Rochester baby has two tongues. Of course it is a girl.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, radically cured. Address, with 10 cents in stamps for book, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The general impression is that Tennyson's last ode is decidedly odelous.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

35 MEDALS AWARDED TO BENSON'S Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains. **CAPCINE PLASTER** Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. Ask for Benson's and take no other. **THE BEST IN THE WORLD.**

DR. KILMER'S OCEAN-WEED HEART REMEDY. Price $1.00 6 for $5.00

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease, and is in constant danger of Apoplexy, Shock or Sudden Death! This Remedy regulates, relieves, corrects and cures. ☞ Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

MARRY! The Correspondent, an 8-page paper, devoted to marriage, contains about 500 requests in each issue for correspondents. No charge for advertising. Mailed 4 months for 10c. silver. Address, The Correspondent, Cincinnati, O.

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PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circulars. No fee unless successful. E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C.

ELY'S CREAM BALM *I was cured before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted. I was troubled with chronic catarrh, gathering in head, difficulty in breathing and discharges from my ears.—C. J. Corbin, 923 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.* **CATARRH HAY-FEVER**

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

FOR HORSES.

UVILLA, W. Va., Nov. 17, 1886.

Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils. This helped him, and I continued giving same doses night and morning until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.

N. S. J. STRIDER.

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HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER PACKAGES, 25c. Makes 5 gallons of a delicious sparkling temperance beverage, strengthens and purifies the blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere. TRY IT.

PENSIONS, Officers' pay, bounty procured; deserters relieved. 21 years' practice. Success or no fee. Write for circulars and new laws. A. W. McCormick & Son, Washington, D. C.

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Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage. THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY. St. Louis, Mo.

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OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall Street. Mention this paper.

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OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

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A. N. U. .... Seventeen, '87

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK. None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE. Mrs. Mary A. McClure, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE. Mrs. I. V. Webber, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. Lazarre, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY. Mrs. Parmelia Brundage, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—James L. Colby, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'" **INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.**

Dyspepsia.—Theresa A. Cass, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. Mosley, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever. I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES. Rev. F. Asbury Howell, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE. Mrs. Ida M. Strong, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION. **Skin Disease.**—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "Mrs. Eliza Ann Poole, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. Ayres, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—Mrs. Edward Newton, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me." **GIVEN UP TO DIE.**

Ulcer Cured.—Isaac E. Downs, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.* (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms, but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong." **WASTED TO A SKELETON.**

Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS. Joseph F. McFarland, Esq., *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

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1 Inch	$ 6 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
2 Inches	7 00	11 [illegible]	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
4 Inches	12 50	20 00	27 00
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½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI.

CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1887.

NUMBER 27.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Subject: "Behind the Counter."

TEXT: *"And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us, whose heart the Lord opened."*—Acts xvi. 14. *"Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings."*—Proverbs xxii., 29.

The first passage introduces to you Lydia, a Christian merchantess. Her business is to deal in purple cloths or silks. She is not a giggling nonentity, but a practical woman, not ashamed to work for her living. All the other women of Philippi and Thyatira have been forgotten; but God has made immortal in our text, Lydia, the Christian saleswoman.

The other text shows you a man with head, and hand, and heart, and foot all busy toiling on up until he gains a princely success. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings." Great encouragement in these two passages for men and women who will be busy, but no solace for those who are waiting for good luck to show them, at the foot of the rainbow, a casket of buried gold. It is folly for anybody in this world to wait for something to turn up. It will turn down. The law of thrift is as inexorable as the law of the tides. Fortune, the magician, may wave her wand in that direction until castles and palaces come; but she will, after a while, invert the same wand, and all the splendors will vanish into thin air. There are certain styles of behavior which lead to usefulness, honor and permanent success, and there are certain styles of behavior which lead to dust, dishonor and moral default. I would like to fire the ambition of young people. I have no sympathy with those who would prepare young folks for life by whittling down their expectations. That man or woman will be worth nothing to Church or State who begins life cowed down. The business of Christianity is not to quench but to direct human ambition. Therefore it is that I come out this morning and utter words of encouragement to those who are occupied as clerks in the stores and shops and banking houses of the country. You say: "Why select one class, and talk to one specially this morning?" For the same reason that a surgeon does not open the door of a hospital and throw in a bushel of prescriptions, saying: "Come, now, and get your medicine." He first feels the pulse, watches the symptoms, and then prescribes for that particular case. So to-day I must be specific. The people in this audience who are clerks are not an exceptional class. They belong to a great company of tens of thousands who are, in this country, amid circumstances which will either make or break them for time and for eternity. I should be very slow to acknowledge that the clerks, male and female, of other cities, are any more honest or faithful than the clerks of our own city. Many of these people have already achieved a Christian manliness and a Christian womanliness which will be their passport to any position. I have seen their trials. I have watched their perplexities. There are evils abroad which need to be hunted down, and dragged out into the noonday light.

In the first place, I counsel clerks to remember that for the most part their clerkship is only a school from which they are to be graduated. It takes about eight years to get one of the learned professions. It takes about eight years to get to be a merchant. Some of you will be clerks all your lives, but the vast majority of you are only in a transient position. After a while, some December day, the head men of the firm will call you into the back office, and they will say to you: "Now you have done well by us; we are going to do well by you. We invite you to have an interest in our concern." You will bow to that offer very gracefully. Getting into a street car going home, an old comrade will meet you and say: "What makes you look so happy to-night?" "O," you will say, "nothing, nothing." But in a few days your name will blossom on the sign. Either in the store or bank where you are now, or in some other store or bank, you will take a higher position than that which you now occupy. So I feel to-day that I am standing before people who will yet have their hand on the helm of the world's commerce, and you will turn it this way or that; now clerks but to be bankers, importers, insurance company directors, shippers, contractors, superintendents of railroads—your voice mighty 'on 'Change'—standing foremost in the great financial and religious enterprises of the day. For though we welcome in the professions many, on the platform, plead for the philanthropies, after all the merchants must come forth with their millions to [illegible] the movement. Be, therefore, present and diligent in this transient position. You are now where you can learn things you can never learn in any other place. What you consider your disadvantages are your grand opportunity. You see an affluent father some day come down on a prominent street with his son, who has just graduated from the University and established him in business, putting one hundred thousand dollars of capital in the store. Well, you are envious. You say: "Oh, if I only had a chance like that young man! if I only had a father to put one hundred thousand dollars in a business for me, then I would have some chance in the world." Be not envious. You have advantages over that young man which he has not over you. As well might I come down to the docks when a vessel is about to sail for Valparaiso, and say: "Let me pilot this ship out of the Narrows." Why, I would sink crew and cargo before I got out of the harbor, simply because I know nothing about pilotage. Wealthy sea captains put their sons before the mast for the reason that they know that it is the only place where they can learn to be successful sailors. It is only under drill that people get to understand pilotage and navigation, and I want you to understand that it takes no more skill to conduct a vessel out of the harbor and across the sea, than to steer a commercial establishment clear of the rocks. You see every day the folly of people going into a business they know nothing about. A man makes a fortune in one business; thinks there is another occupation more comfortable; goes into it and sinks all. Many of the commercial establishments of our cities are giving to their clerks a mercantile education as thorough as Yale, or Harvard or Princeton are giving scientific attainment to the students matriculated. The reason so many men are foundering in business from year to year, is because their early mercantile education was neglected. Ask those men high in commercial circles, and they will tell you they thank God for this severe discipline of their early clerkship. You are being afflicted to endure the wilderness march [illegible] to end in the vineyards and orchards of the promised land. But you say: "Will the women clerks in our stores have promotion?" Yes. Time is coming when women will be as well paid for their toil in [illegible] as men are now paid for their toil. Time is coming when a woman will be allowed to do anything she can do well. It is only a little while ago when women knew nothing of telegraphy, and they were kept out of a great many commercial circles where they are now welcome; and the time will soon come until the woman who at one counter in a store sells ten thousand dollars' worth of goods in a year, will get as high a salary as the man who at the other counter of the same store sells ten thousand dollars' worth of goods. All honor to Lydia, the Christian saleswoman. And in passing, I may as well say that you merchants who have female clerks in your stores ought to treat them with great courtesy and kindness. When they are not positively engaged, let them sit down. In England and the United States physicians have protested against the habit of compelling the womanly clerks in the stores to stand when it was not necessary for them to stand. Therefore, I add to the protest of physicians the protest of the Christian Church, and in the name of good health, and that God who has made the womanly constitution more delicate than man's, I demand that you let her sit down.

The second counsel I have to give to the clerks who are here to-day, is that you seek out what are the lawful regulations of your establishment, and then submit to them. Every well ordered house has its usages. In military life, on ship's deck, in commercial life, there must be order and discipline. Those people who do not learn how to obey will never know how to command. I will tell you what young man will reach ruin, financial and moral; it is the young man who thrusts his tumb into his vest and says: "Nobody will dictate to me, I am my own master; I will not submit to the regulations of this house." Between an establishment in which all the employes are under thorough discipline and the establishment in which the employes do about as they choose, is the difference between success and failure—between rapid accumulation and utter bankruptcy. Do not come to the store ten minutes after the time. Do not think anything too insignificant to do well. Do not say: "It's only just once." From the most important transaction in commerce down to the particular style in which you tie a string around a bundle, obey orders. Do not get easily disgusted. While others in the store may lounge, or fret, or complain, you go with ready hands, and cheerful face, and contented spirit to your work. When the bugle sounds, the good soldier asks no questions, but shoulders his knapsack, fills his canteen and listens for the command of "March!" Do not get the idea that your interests and those of your employer are antagonistic. His success will be your honor. His embarrassment will be your dismay. Expose none of the frailties of the firm. Tell no store secrets. Do not blab. Rebuff those persons who come to find out from clerks what ought never be known outside the store. Do not be among those young men who take on a mysterious air when something is said against the firm that employs them, as much as to say: "I could tell you some things if I would, but I won't." Do not be among those who imagine they can build themselves up by pulling somebody else down. Be not ashamed to be a subaltern.

Again I counsel clerks in this house to search out what are the unlawful and dishonest demands of an establishment, and resist them. In the six thousand years that have passed, there has never been an occasion when it was one's duty to sin against God. It is never right to do wrong. If the head men of the firm expect of you dishonesty, disappoint them. "O," you say, "I should lose my place then." Better lose your place than lose your soul. But you will not lose your place. Christian heroism is always honored. You go to the head man of your store, and say: "Sir, I want to serve you; I want to oblige you; it is from no lack of industry on my part, but this thing seems to me to be wrong, and it is a sin against my conscience, it is a sin against God, and I beg you, sir, to excuse me." He may flush up and swear, but he will cool down, and he will have more admiration for you than for those who submit to his evil dictation; and while they sink, you will rise. Do not, because of seeming temporary advantage, give up your character, young man. Under God, that is the only thing you have to build on. Give up that, you give up everything. That employer asks a young man to hurt himself for time and for eternity, who expects him to make a wrong entry, or change an invoice, or say goods cost so much when they cost less; or impose upon the verdancy of a customer, or misrepresent a style of fabric. How dare he demand of you anything so insolent!

There is one style of temptation that comes on a great many of our clerks, and that is upon those who are engaged in what is called "drumming." Now, that occupation is just as honorable as any other, if it be conducted in accord with one's conscience. In this day, when there are so many rivalries in business, all our commercial establishments ought to have men abroad who are seeking out opportunities of merchandise. There can be no objection to that. But there are professed Christian merchants in the week-night prayer meeting who have clerks abroad in New York, conducting merchants of Cincinnati, and Chicago, and St. Louis, through the debaucheries of the great town, in order to secure their custom for the store. There are in stores in New York and Brooklyn, drawers in which there are kept moneys which the clerks are to go to and get whatever they want to conduct these people through the dissipations of the city. The head men of the firm wink at it, and in some places actually demand it—professed Christian merchants. One would think that the prayer would freeze on their lips, and they would fall back dead at the sound of their own song. What chance is there for young men when commercial establishments expect such things of them? Among all things infernal I pronounce that the most damnable. Young man, how will that firm treat you when you are utterly despoiled, and dragged out with sin, going through the haunts of iniquity for the purpose of getting customers for their store? How will they treat you? O, they will give you a pension! They will build you a fine house! They will get you a horse and carriage! Will they? No. Some day you will go to the store, shabby, intoxicated, worn out in their service and they will say: "John, you are a disgrace to our house. Now, just look at yourself. "Accountant, how much do we owe this man?" "A dollar and thirty cents." "Well, now, here—here it is; a dollar and thirty cents. Go off. Don't hang around the store." Magnanimity superb! They stole the lustre from his eye, and the color from his cheek, and the honor from his soul, and then they kicked him out. If such professed Christian merchants do not go straight to hell, I don't know any use of having such a place. Oh, young men, disappoint the expectation of that firm; disappoint those customers, if these things are expected of you. You may sell an extra case of goods; you may sell an extra roll of silk; but the trouble is, you may have to throw your soul to boot in the bargain.

Again: I counsel all clerks to conquer the trials of their particular position. One great trial for clerks is the inconsideration of customers. There are people who are entirely polite everywhere else, but gruff and dictatorial and contemptible when they come into a store to buy anything. There are thousands of men and women who go from store to store and price things, without any idea of purchase. They are not satisfied until every roll of goods is brought down and they have pointed out all the real or imaginary defects. They try on all kinds of kid gloves, and stretch them out of shape, and they put on all styles of cloak and walk to the mirror to see how it would look, and then they sail out of the store, saying: "I will not take it to-day;" which means: "I don't want it at all," leaving the clerk amid a wreck of ribbons, and laces, and cloths, to smooth out five hundred dollars' worth of goods—not one cent of which did that man or woman buy or expect to buy. Now I call that a dishonesty on the part of the customer. If a boy runs into a store and takes a roll of cloth off the counter and sneaks out into the street, you all join in the cry pell-mell: "Stop thief!" When I see you go into a store, not expecting to buy anything, but to price things; stealing the time of the clerk, and stealing the time of his employer, I say, too: "Stop thief!" If I were asked which class of persons most need the grace of God amid their annoyances, I would say: "Dry goods clerks." All the indignation of customers about the high prices comes on the clerk. For instance. A great war comes. The manufactories are closed. The people go off to battle. The price of goods runs up. A customer comes into a store. Goods have gone up. "How much is that worth?" "A dollar." "A dollar! Outrageous. A dollar!" Why, who is to blame for the fact that it has got to be a dollar? Does the indignation go out to the manufacturers on the banks of the Merrimac, because they have closed up? No. Does the indignation go out toward the employer, who is out at his country seat? No. It comes on the clerk. He got up the war! He levied the taxes! He put up the rents! Of course the clerk!

Then a great trial comes to clerks in the fact that they see the parsimonious side of human nature. You talk about lies behind the counter—there are just as many lies before the counter. Augustine speaks of a man who advertised that he would, on a certain occasion, tell the people what was in their hearts. A great crowd assembled, and he stepped to the front and said: "I will tell you what is in your hearts: To buy cheap and sell dear!" O, people of Brooklyn! lay not aside your urbanity when you come into a store. Treat the clerks like gentlemen and ladies—proving yourself to be a gentleman or a lady. Remember, that if the prices are high and your purse is lean, that it is no fault of the clerks. And if you have a son or a daughter amid those perplexities of commercial life, and such a one comes home all worn out, be lenient, and know that the martyr at the stake no more certainly needs the grace of God than our young people amid the seven-times heated exasperations of a clerk's life.

Then there are all the trials which come to clerks from the treatment of inconsiderate employers. There are professed Christian men in this city who have no more regard for their clerks than they have for the scales on which the sugars are weighed. A clerk is no more than so much store furniture. No consideration for their rights or their interests. Not one word of encouragement from sunrise to sunset, nor from January to December. But when anything goes wrong—a streak of dust on the counter, or a box with the cover off—thunder showers of scolding. Men imperious, capricious, cranky towards their clerks—their whole manner as much as to say: "All the interest I have in you is to see what I can get out of you."

Then there are all the trials of incompetent wages. Some of you remember when the war broke out and all merchandise went up, and merchants were made millionaires in six months by the simple rise in the value of goods. Did the clerk get advantage of that rise? Sometimes, not always. I saw estates gathered in those times, over which the curse of God has hung ever since. The cry of unpaid men and women in those stores reached the Lord of Sabaoth, and the indignation of God has been around those establishments ever since; rumbling in the carriage wheels, flashing in the chandeliers, glowing from the crimson upholstery, thundering in the long roll of the ten-pin alley. Such men may build up palaces of merchandise heaven high, but after awhile a disaster will come along, and put one hand on that pillar, and throw itself forward until down will come the whole structure, crushing the worshippers as grapes are mashed in a wine-press.

Then there are boys in establishments who are ruined—in prosperous establishments—ruined by their lack of compensation. In how many prosperous stores it has been for the past twenty years that boys were given just enough money to learn them to steal! Some were seized by the police. The vast majority of instances were not known. The head of the firm asked: "Where is George now?" "O, he isn't here any more." A lad might better starve to death on a blasted heath than take one cent from his employer. Woe be to that employer who unnecessarily puts a temptation in a boy's way. There have been great establishments in these cities building marble palaces, their owners dying worth millions, and millions, and millions, who made a vast amount of their estate out of the blood, muscles, and nerves of half-paid clerks. Such men as—well, I will not mention any name. But I mean men who have gathered up vast estates at the expense of the people who were ground under their heel. "O," say such merchants, "if you don't like it here, then go and get a better place." As much as to say: "I've got you under my grip, and I mean to hold you; you can't get any other place." O, what a contrast we see between such men and those Christian mercants of Brooklyn and New York who to-day are sympathetic with their clerks—when they pay the salary, acting in this way: "This salary that I give you is not all my interest in you. You are an immortal man; you are an immortal woman; I am interested in your present and your everlasting welfare; I want you to understand that, if I am a little higher up in this store, I am beside you in Christian sympathy." Go back forty years to Arthur Tappen's store in New York—a man whose worst enemies never questioned his honesty. Every morning, he brought all the clerks, and the accountants, and the weighers into a room for devotion. They sang. They prayed. They exhorted. On Monday morning the clerks were asked where they had attended church on the previous day, and what the sermons were about. It must have sounded strangely, that voice of praise along the streets where the devotees of mammon were counting their golden beads. You say, Arthur Tappen failed. Yes, he was unfortunate, like a great many good men; but I understand he met all his obligations before he left this world, and I know that he died in the peace of the Gospel, and that he is before the throne of God to-day—forever blessed. If that be failing, I wish that you might all fail. There are a great many young men in this city—yea, in this house—who want a word of encouragement, Christian encouragement. One smile of good cheer would be worth more to them to-morrow morning in their places of business than a present of fifty-thousand dollars ten years hence. Oh, I remember the apprehension and the tremor of entering a profession. I remember very well the man who greeted me in the ecclesiastical court with the tip ends of the long fingers of the left hand; and I remember the other man who took my hand in both of his, and said: "God bless you, my brother; you have entered a glorious profession; be faithful to God and He will see you through." Why, I feel this minute the thrill of that hand-shaking, though the man who gave me the Christian grip has been in heaven twenty-five years. There are old men to-day who can look back to forty years ago, when some one said a kind word to them. Now, old men, pay back what you got then. It is a great art for old men to be able to encourage the young. There are many young people in our cities who have come from inland counties of our own State—from the granite hills of the North, from the savannas of the South, from the prairies of the West. They are here to get their fortune. They are in boarding-houses where everybody seems to be thinking of himself. They want companionship, and they want Christian encouragement. Give it to them. My word is to all clerks in this house: Be mightier than your temptations. A Sandwish Islander used to think when he slew an enemy, all the strength of that enemy came into his own right arm. And I have to tell you that every misfortune you conquer is so much added to your moral power. With omnipotence for a lever, and the throne of God for a fulcrum, you can move earth and heaven. While there are other young men putting the cup of sin to their lips, stoop down and drink out of the fountains of God, and you will rise up strong to thresh the mountains. The ancients used to think that pearls were fallen rain drops, which, touching the surface of the sea, hardened into gems, then dropped to the bottom. I have to tell you to-day that storms of trial have showered imperishable pearl into many a young man's lap. O, young man, while you have goods to sell, remember you have a soul to save. In a hospital a Christian captain, wounded a few days before, got delirious, and in the midnight hour he sprang out on the floor of the hospital, thinking he was in the battle, crying: "Come on, boys! Forward! Charge!" Ah! he was only battling the spectres of his own brain. But it is no imaginary conflict into which I call you, young man, to-day. There are ten thousand spiritual foes that would capture you. In the name of God up and at them. After the last store has been closed, after the last bank has gone down, after the shuffle of the quick feet on the Custom House steps has stopped, after the long line of merchantmen on the sea have taken sail of flame, after Brooklyn, and New York, and London, and Vienna, have gone down in the grave where Thebes, and Babylon, and Tyre lie buried, after the great fire-bells of the Judgment-Day have tolled at the burning of a world—on that day, all the affairs of banking-houses and stores will come up for inspection. O, what an opening of account books! Side by side, the clerks and the men who employed them—the people who owned thread-and-needle stores on the same footing with the Stewarts, and the Delanos, and the Abbotts, and the Barings. Every invoice made out—all the labels of goods—all certificates of stock—all lists of prices—all private marks of the firm, now explained so everybody can understand them. All the maps of cities that were never built, but in which lots were sold. All bargains. All gougings. All snap judgments. All false entries. All adulteration of liquors with copperas and strychnine. All mixing of teas and sugars, and coffees, and syrups, with cheaper material. All embezzlements of trust funds. All swindles in coal, and iron, and oil, and silver and stocks. All Swartouts, and Huntingtons, and Ketchums. On that day, when the cities of this world are smoking in the last conflagration, the trial will go on; and down in an avalanche of destruction will go those who wronged man or woman, insulted God and defied the judgment. O, that will be a great day for you, honest Christian clerk! No getting up early; no retiring late; no walking around with weary limbs; but a mansion in which to live, and a realm of light, and love, and joy over which to hold everlasting dominion. Hoist him up from glory to glory, and from song to song, and from throne to throne; for while others go down into the sea with their gold like millstone hanging to their neck, this one shall come up the heights of amethyst and alabaster, holding in his right hand the pearl of great price in a sparkling, glittering, flaming casket.

UNIQUE PRISON GOVERNMENT.

How Discipline is Maintained in a California Prison on a Stomachical Basis.

[From the Sacramento Record.]

To those who are unacquainted with the methods of prison discipline, a visit to the branch prison at Folsom is full of interest. To see the 600 prisoners at work in and around those quarries, one wonders by what means men who are convicted of all crimes known to our laws behave so excellently and work with a degree of industry that would be creditable to any walk of life. Six hundred men unmanacled, unchained, outside of the prison walls, with nothing to indicate that they were prisoners except their striped felons' suits, working away with a will, performing an honest day's labor and apparently proud of the result of their toil, is a sight to a visitor totally unexpected. Men who never in a free state did an honest day's work—forgers, burglars, highwaymen, murderers—vie with each other to see who can do the most, and strive to and do accomplish as good work as that turned out by free skilled labor. These men are of all ages, from a youth of sixteen to men bowed down by three score years and ten—men whose sentences range from one to fifty-five years, while others have been sentenced for life. What is still more remarkable, the "lifetimers," as they are called, are said to be the most contented and best workers, and those who in a free state are lazy, indolent and averse to labor of any kind are the most reliable and industrious. The secret of all this is the fact that the quality and service of their food and the limited privileges they enjoy are dependent upon their behavior and the amount and quality of the labor they perform. The eating department of the prison is divided into three grades, and is designated by the prisoners as the "bean table," "bull beef" and "mutton chop." The dining-room for the "bean table" is fitted up with tables consisting of a single board about ten inches wide, upon which, about every three feet, is securely nailed a tin dish containing pepper and salt. The beans and other rough food are served on tin plates, and knives and forks are not provided. The food is wholesome, but it must be eaten in the most primitive style, and the prisoners are not allowed to speak to one another during meal time. All new prisoners are placed at the "bean table," and it is not until their excellent conduct and industry commends them to the management that they are promoted to the "bull beef table." Here the fare is more varied, the prisoners are seated at tables, furnished with wholesome beef, vegetables, &c. This is quite a step in advance of the "bean table," and many prisoners never get beyond it. The "mutton chop table" is the height of the prisoner's ambition. Here he is seated at a regular dining-table; he has a full complement of dishes, though all are of tin; he has a knife and fork; the table is furnished with casters; he has a mutton stew, stewed beef, meats in variety, vegetables in season, and is allowed to converse freely with his fellows. It is a distinction he is proud of, one that he has worked hard to obtain, and one that he will maintain, no matter how hard the struggle. The prisoners are treated kindly; the "mutton chop" men are shown great consideration by the officers, and from this class little or no trouble is ever experienced, for an infraction of the rules sends them back to the "bean table," from which they find it difficult to again obtain what they have lost.

My Garden Fence.

I have made the fence around the garden of woven wire and like it very much; but I have put it to use to train grapevines upon as a trellis, and I can twine the shoots as I please in the loops.

It makes a perfect garden fence and serve as a fence around the poultry yard, letting in light and air; it also protects those little plots in the lawn, where the bedding plants luxuriate, from the excursions of poultry, and it protects the young apple trees from the rabbits. (A valuable suggestion.) I have tried many remedies to prevent their gnawing young apple trees, which they prefer; but they like to nip Norway maple, beeches and lindens as well; but at last I placed the woven wire fence fastened to posts around the field, and this is a permanent safeguard. But the meshes must not be too large, as to my surprise the rabbits will force themselves through quite a small space. A two-inch mesh is too large. The washes of various kinds I have used to prevent the injury from rabbits disappeared with the first hard rain, unless one of linseed oil or petroleum, and they were injurious to the trees. A fence of good strong woven wire protected by one or two strands of buckthorn fencing will last many years, protect the orchard or garden from the pigs and poultry, act as a barrier to the fruit stealer, and be a cheap fence, too, and how nice and convenient to have some good varieties of grapevines trained along this fence, the vines being fastened to the fence by their tendrils, and when growing woven in and out with little trouble.—ISAAC HICKS.

EDITOR GRAVES of the Jacksonville (Fla., *Herald* went to see a slugging match the other evening as he says, "in a thoughtless and entirely casual way," but he has repented of it, and in a personal card in his paper says: "The fact that many of the best and most reputable citizens of Jacksonville were among the spectators does not justify me, in view of my church relations, for being present, I frankly repent the thoughtless error, and shall make my excuses where they are better due.

THEY COME NO MORE.

They come no more!
The little voice that lisped its morning song,
The little feet that pattered all day long,
The little hands that mine so loved to press,
The little lips whose touch was a caress,
They come no more, alas! they come no more!

They come no more!
The laughing eyes that fondly looked in mine,
The baby ways that 'round the heart-strings twine,
The curly head that nestled on my breast;
All, all have left me for a sweeter rest,
They come no more, alas! they come no more!

They come no more!
And yet, to soothe my sorrow and regret,
The feeling comes my boy is with me yet,
I know that some day, when this life is past,
Loving me still the same, with joy at last
He'll come once more, ah! yes, he'll come once more!

—*George Birdseye, in Detroit Free Press.*

BEYOND THE BAR.

Two American boys stood in the door of a hotel in Brittany, watching with discontented faces the low-hanging clouds, and the trees on the opposite hills bowing before a stiff northwest wind—the storm-wind of Brittany.

"The sea is too rough," said Bob, disconsolately.

"Not at all," replied Frank. "I think we can go."

"Surely, Frank, you will not attempt it. You must see that we are in for a north-western storm. It will be blowing great guns out at sea."

Robert and Frank Hewlin were members of an American family who had been spending a year in rapid travel over the face of Europe. Having been in all the celebrated cities, they were now settled for the summer in this quietest and tiniest of Breton villages, Bont Arot.

To the boys, the change from sight-seeing and life on trains was delightful. Once more they could be boys, and, as Rob said, there were a few things, such as trees and trout, which were not of the "thirteenth century." But of all the pleasures of the change, none equaled that afforded by boating.

They had not handled a sail or a row-boat since they left their New Bedford home, and therefore the Arot, filled with craft of all sizes and varieties, was to them an irresistible attraction. Their father had given them a boat, a little beauty, fresh from the docks of St. Malo; but in giving it, he had made it a condition of his gift that they should never cross the bar at the mouth of the river, unless "Joseph," an experienced sailor, was with them.

The boys had been especially anxious to try their boat, the Star, on the open sea, but Joseph had been busy with a "land job," which seemed endless to the boys. They had grown tired of waiting for him, and so wearied Mr. Hewlin with their entreaties to be allowed to go out alone, that finally he yielded a reluctant consent, with the provision that if, on reaching the harbor, they found the surf high, they would not attempt to cross the bar.

As they sailed, the grassy hills grew more and more bare, and gradually there was a change to rugged masses of granite, which at the river's mouth towered cliff on cliff high above the blue beauty of the Bay of Biscay. Drawing near the mouth, they could see the open waters, and right before them the bar, marked by a double line of white breakers. A glance sufficed to show them that the passage was impossible. "Let's land on that little beach to the right," said Rob.

They were obliged to take to their oars in order to land, and this was effected with much difficulty. Cold, wet and hungry, they rowed against wind and tide, until at last, when their arms seemed read to drop out, they came to the sandy beach. Above the beach were cliffs.

Their first care was to make a fire of the driftwood which they hastily collected, but their second thought was for the lunch-basket. They had eggs to boil, and they went vigorously to work, first having spread their wet jackets before the blaze. The edge of their appetites was keen. Seldom had a lunch tasted so good.

Rob was just beginning on his fifth doughnut—think of doughnuts in France—when they were startled by a shrill call from above them.

Turning, they saw a woman standing at the top of the nearest cliff, screaming to them with all her strength, waving her arms wildly, and pointing out to sea with gestures of despair.

They followed the direction of her hand, but saw only the waves rising and falling, only the surf beating on the bar.

Again and again the woman called and beckoned to them; again and again they looked blankly towards the horizon; then, seeing that she was not understood, she began to climb down the side of the cliff.

The boys watched her in breathless fear. Neither of them would have dared to make the perilous descent; yet on she came, sometimes on her hands and knees, sometimes swinging herself over a boulder till her feet found a resting place beneath, then on again, in what seemed reckless leaps, from rock to rock!

They ran to meet her, and reached the cliff just as the woman, torn, breathless, bleeding, staggered to its foot.

Before she could speak, they had time to see that she was a peasant woman, her dress and cap denoting her to be of the class which lives far from towns and cities. She had lost both her sabots in her journey down the cliff, but at her back still hung the coarse wicker basket used by the fish wives on that coast. She was young and strong, and on her face was a look of terror and despair such as the boys had never seen before.

In a moment she began to speak rapidly in a language which neither of the boys understood, but which they knew to be Breton, the ancient language of these curious peasant folks.

Rob shook his head, and said in French: "We do not understand Breton, but we both speak French."

The woman's face grew pale as she heard; she began even more hurriedly and excitedly to pour out some tale in the unknown tongue, asking questions, pausing for the reply which they could not make, pointing with vehemence out to sea and the storm-swept horizon. Sometimes she seemed almost frenzied, and her voice rose to a positive shriek, and then sunk again to a low wail.

They could not understand one word she said, and her wild gestures were all without meaning for them. Distress, however, does not need an interpreter, and young as the boys were, they could plainly see that some great, uncommon sorrow was driving this woman mad.

She covered her face with her hands, moaning piteously, or threw her arms high in the air; then, seeing the fright and pity on their boyish faces, she seized Frank's hand, and holding it tightly, began to pour out a long story. The utter blankness of his face made her dash him aside, and thus, catching sight of their boat drawn up on the beach, she ran swiftly to it, followed more slowly by the boys.

She tried with all her might to drag or push the boat down to the water, but, strong as she was, she could move the Star only a few inches, and after several moments of greatest effort, she turned once more to the boys, to go through a pantomine which clearly said that she begged them to help her get the boat off and out to sea.

"Well," said Frank, as the idea dawned upon him, "did you ever hear of such a thing? She actually wants us to go outside in weather like this, and every minute growing worse? No, I thank you."

"Why does she want us to go, I wonder?"

"That we shall never know; and it does not make much matter, since we would not go on any account."

"I believe I have it. She has lost her boat!"

"How could that trouble her so much?" A boat's a boat, but she goes on as if her boat were a matter of life and death?"

"It often is to these fisherfolk. They can't fish without a boat, and they can't live without fishing. I'll try to ask her."

He laid his hand on the woman's shoulder, and pointing to the boat, he said,—with some idea that she could understand French better than English,—"Bateau?" And then out to the horizon, "Bateau?"

The woman nodded; she understood him, and her hope revived in a frenzy of excitement. She pulled away at the Star, laughing and nodding, and saying, "Bateau! bateau!" with every other breath.

Rob was keenly sorry for her, and his first impulse was to go with her, but yet he was not ready to run such a tremendous risk; and then, too, his promise to his father came to his mind with such force as to be almost a warning. At the same time, he wondered what his father would say were he there? Would he not wish him to help a woman in such deep distress, even at serious risk to himself?

As he stood reflecting upon this, he was gazing out over the water. Suddenly he made a discovery.

"I see it, Frank! I see it! There! there!" and he too pointed eagerly to the spot where the woman had so often pointed.

Frank looked, and just then a wave in the far distance rose higher than its fellows, and he plainly saw a tiny speck, in shape like a boat, rise on its crest, and sink into the trough behind it.

Having once found it, the two boys, now much excited, saw it rise and fall, while the woman laughed and cried with delight, tugged at their boat, ran to them with imploring gestures, trying by every means in her power to express her wish to go after her own boat.

"No, no," said Rob, "it's too dangerous." She turned to Frank; he, too, shook his head. "We could never get over the bar."

The woman understood their faces if not their words, and, all unconscious of the struggle going on in Rob's heart, once more abandoned herself to despair. Going some little distance from them, she flung herself face-down upon the sand, fairly writhing in her sorrow.

It was too much for Rob, for he was tender-hearted.

"Come, Frank, let's go for that boat."

Frank turned pale. "Rob, you are crazy! Why should we? Do you want us to drown?"

"I don't want to drown, and I think we stand a good chance of getting over the bar, and this poor soul"—

"Yes, I see her, but we can't help her. Besides, what did you promise father!"

"I know, I know. But father always wants us to use our judgment. He would not want us to refuse any one a good service, even if there is danger in doing it. There is something mysterious in this woman's distress. I cannot refuse her."

"O Rob, don't be foolish! I won't go one step with you, that's flat! You never can get over the bar and I hope you won't be fool enough to try."

"I am going. Give us a hand with the boat."

Rousing the woman, he showed her that they wanted her help, too. She went eagerly to work. Frank could not refuse his unwilling aid, and so with the efforts of all three the boat moved over the sands, touched the water, floated free.

The woman jumped in immediately, took her seat in the stern, and sat immovable, regardless of Rob's efforts to dissuade her. Seeing that it was of no use, he finally yielded, and pale but determined, he, too, stepped in, after a last good-by to Frank, and shoved off.

He had always flattered himself that he knew how to row, but in two minutes this Breton woman showed him that there were secrets of the art of which he knew nothing.

Her quick, vigorous strokes sent the Star spinning on her course. She seemed to know, by some instinct, just how much force to spend on every stroke, so as never to pull Rob around, and thus she never lost any way. Fast and evenly fell her oars, until right ahead of them thundered the breakers.

The woman rose to her feet, and, with a gesture that bade Rob draw in his oars, began to scull. Rob could never tell how it happened; in a moment they were in the first line of breakers, and before he could collect his senses, they were past it, sweeping on to the next.

Another breathless moment, in which the world seemed to reel and dance, the air to be filled with the noise of rushing waters, and the Star had passed triumphantly over the bar and floated free in deep waters!

Pausing an instant to strain her eyes after her own boat, the woman seized a halyard and with Rob's quick assistance hoisted a sail and flung out the sheet. Away they flew—the woman, with the tiller in one hand, the sheet in the other, and Rob sat in silent admiration of the skill which kept the boat so well before the wind, yet always avoiding the break of any wave.

Frank had seen all this from the shore, and now he climbed up the cliff the better to watch the Star as she rose and fell on the waves, throwing off the water from her bows in columns of foam.

"She is an out-and-out racer. I am glad I am not in her," was what he said; but deep in his heart were feelings which no one would have envied; he would, indeed, have been a miserable boy as he sat watching the lessening sail, had it not been that in admiration for Rob's pluck all thought of himself was drowned.

"Who would have thought it of Rob? Why, the fellows always treat him as if he were part girl! I don't understand it—to go willingly over that frightful bar—when only this morning he was so afraid of it! Rob is really timid, and yet he will do a very dangerous thing if any good can come out of it; but I do risky things just for fun and because I get going and don't know they are risky till they are done, and half the time harm comes of them to some one, if not to myself."

Puzzling over these differences in people, he tired his eyes in the strain of watching the swift little Star, and the dancing speck toward which she was being steered.

Time went on and on, still the distance between them hardly seemed to lessen; it was not till the hull of the Star was lost to his sight that Frank realized how far out the woman's boat had gone. He could distinctly see when they reached it, and then he remembered, with a sudden pang, that they must cross the bar once more to get in.

"It won't be for some time yet, however. They must tack so much with this wind, I think it will be near high tide before they reach the bar."

Another hour—endless it seemed to Frank—passed before he could intelligently follow their movements, and when he could, the Star was coming shoreward with the other boat in tow.

Alone though he was, Frank sprang to his feet, and gave cheer after cheer for Rob, for the Star, for the woman even, and, tired of inactivity, busied himself in collecting driftwood to make a fire, in order to welcome the travelers with proper warmth,

"I may as well make coffee and cook. Yes, they will be hungry as well as cold," thought Frank. So leaving the shore he went some distance inland to get water from a spring, and when he returned with a pot full, what was his joy to see the Star very near at hand. His preparations were barely ended, when he saw Rob rise to lower the sail, and the woman make ready to scull.

Frank saw the boat rise boldly on the top of a breaking wave; her bow disappeared under a cataract of foam, then rose again. It was evidently easier to come in than go out; but it was dangerous enough still, all the more as behind them was the clumsy hulk for which they seemed to have ventured so much. The Star shook and trembled under the woman's powerful strokes, but she passed in safety through the second line of breakers, and once more rode in peace.

Slowly now and quietly the rowers came toward the shore. When the Star was near enough, Frank rushed into the water, and, with Rob's aid, soon had beached her above the flow of the waves.

Rob leaped out, and the woman, who had been for a moment or so stooping over the bottom of the boat, rose to her feet with a large bundle in her arms.

As she stepped ashore Frank's astonished eyes beheld the bundle—what! a sleeping baby!

Rob screamed with laughter at the sight of Frank's bewildered face.

"That is what she was so crazy about—not her boat!"

"Yes," said Rob, "the child was in it. She must have left it loosely fastened while she went shrimping, and child and boat were carried out by this wind and I couldn't make her out at all, for I did not dream of this, you know, and when we got quite up to it, there in the bottom was the baby, broad awake, and it looked up and laughed when it saw its mother."

"O Rob, Rob, how glad I am that you went! You have saved its life, I know you have!"

Impetuous Frank gave his brother a hearty hug, while the smiling mother looked as if she would like to give him another.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Millionaire's Mausoleum.

A. J. Drexel, the millionaire banker and the head of the firm of Drexel & Co., has built a magnificent tomb in Woodland Cemetery, West Philadelphia, by the banks of the silvery Schuylkill River. It is an imposing structure in the form of a Greek temple, with stately columns and richly carved cornices, all of the purest white Italian marble. Its roof is an imitation of the Parthenon at Athens.

The mausoleum has been built mainly with an idea of strength. Its sides are far more massive than those of a bank vault. The entrance is guarded by iron and steel doors of great thickness, studded with heavy bolts. The door of the tomb is seven feet thick. In the coffins inside are the bodies of Mae, Mr. Drexel's married daughter; of Frank, his eldest son, and of one or two others. The coffins are wonders of cost and rare workmanship. The mausoleum is always the first thing to catch the stranger's eye walking in Woodland Cemetery, near the Schuylkill. It is watched day and night by guards. Mr. Drexel is said to have well-grounded fear of grave robbers.

Old oaks and hickories overhang the Drexel tomb, and its door, through which the body of the great banker will be carried some day, faces the rising sun.—*New York World.*

A Curious Find.

A curious "find" has recently been made at Athens, and that is the discovery of a "staircase" in the Acropolis, says a writer in *Chambers's Journal.* Twenty-two steps have been uncovered within the walls of the celebrated fortress, and it is supposed that the continuation of this staircase was cut down to the rock itself of the citadel. It was thought that these steps were those by which the enemy ascended during the Persian siege; but, on further examination, they are found to be of a later date. With the exception of a few decorative lions' heads and such like, no sculptures or inscriptions were found on or around the stairs.

The Parliament of the Colony of Victoria has voted the sum of $[illegible] to be expended in prospecting for gold.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 12, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Charles Dickens (and Charles is well up on human nature) say that "the first external revelation of the dry-rot in men is a tendency to lurk and lounge; to be on street corners without intelligible reason." If this be so, a good many young fellows in all of our towns and cities show the first symptoms. They had better get rid of them by not lounging where there is nothing for them to do. The worst of it is that the dry-rot is often a step in the road to wet-rot, or the too free use of whiskey. Do not loaf.

It was to be expected that some one or more of the county officials would object to the suggestion of the VIEW that a report of the condition of the county treasury be made public through the press. Yet if there is nothing wrong about the financial condition of the county, it is not very plain why anyone should object. It is our province and an important part of our work to keep the tax-payers informed of public affairs, and objections from no source can deter us in the work. We will tell all that we can learn though it be little. The county commissioners may be clever gentlemen personally. It is only their official acts that are said to be questionable.

Another County Heard From.

T. M. Brunson, late tax collector of Sumter county, Alabama, has been removed from office, and the State Examiner of Public Accounts has just reported him $12,000 behind in his accounts with the State and county. The county treasurer is also reported behind in his accounts to the amount of several thousand dollars. This is not at all surprising. Sumter county commissioners have neglected to publish semi-annual reports of county finances as the law directs, their reason for such neglect probably being that the majority of the county officers did not want such a report published. They have now learned that they have been duped into pursuing a "penny wise and pound foolish" policy for the benefit of a few county officers and at the expense of the tax-payers of the county. How long before Chilton will be again heard from in some such manner? She has been heard from more than once in the past.

The Size of It.

Some of the county officers don't like the way we have been talking about the "rottenness in Denmark" in reference to the county finances. Some of them have spoken to us about it and of course they think it is through self-interest that we continue to call for the publication of a treasurer's report. Well, the fact is, we would like to publish it for the money there is in it, though it is precious little. We want all the law gives us, and if by any manœuvres of the court of county commissioners or any one of them, or of any one else, we are prevented from publishing a semi-annual report of the county Treasurer, as the law requires, it is simply swindling us out of that much as well as keeping the tax-payers in the dark about an important matter, and we will continue to "raise sand" until we get the report to publish, or its equivalent in "sand;" which helps us to fill up when news is scarce.

It is not only beating us out of what the law justly allows us, but it is also a violation of the law which lays the responsible parties liable to indictment; and a grand jury with the proper amount of backbone will find an indictment in such case, as has been done in several counties in the State.

The VIEW is published in the interest of its proprietors and the citizens of the county, and is the organ of no sect or political ring and is constitutionally opposed to all such. If the law did not provided for the publication of a treasurer's report twice a year we would publish it as a matter of information to all tax-payers and interested citizens who are desirous of knowing the condition of the county finances occasionally. But as the law requires its publication and also provides for paying for it, it should be published, or else the parties responsible for the violation of the law, in not having it published, should be punished according to their deserts.

Henry Watterson can be very amusing when he forgets the "Money Devil" and "the Devilfish Corporation" long enough to get his wits together. In proof of this, we make the following extract from his speech defore the democratic convention at Louisville the other day:

Fellow democrats, we have stumbled upon times which, if they do not try men's souls are enough to nauseate dogs. Turn whichever way you will, it shall go lucky with you if you do not stick your nose in a bottle of patent medicine prepared for the regeneration of mankind. The air is full of nostrums. There is the Protectionists Wonderful Iron Tonic for making men rich by taxation. There is the Mugwumps' Civil Service Elixer for purifying the system and perpetuating liberty by the erection of an aristocracy of office on the ruins of representative government. There is Fraud's Own Pauper Patriotic Liniment, which proposes to exterminate vagabondage by making every tramp a pensioner, and which we should have actually had administered to us but for a fly which Grover Cleveland dropped into the first box of ointment submitted to his inspection. There is that delicious Sugar Coated Double Compound Educational capsule, which is to be given to every little nigger in the land before he goes to bed, and when he gets up in the morning he shall come forth a scholar and a gentleman. And then there is the Universal Renovator and Social, Moral and Political Cureall—the Teetotal Prohibition Porus Plaster—which will stick to you like a brother, and which is expected to convert every drinking saloon into a temple of worship and to repeople the world with a new race of red-nosed angels.

"The Enemies He Has Made."

Chicago News, Ind.]

If the sober, intelligent, industrious voters of the United States could only have been present at Uhlich's Hall on Tuesday, when Mr. King introduced a resolution indorsing Mr. Cleveland's administration, they would have had increased reason to appreciate how fortunate the President is in his enemies. For an instant all that was vile, all that was disreputable, all that was low, sordid mean and and despicable in the Democratic party in Chicago lifted its reeking voice in hideous protest. The ear of decency was shocked with the profanity and obscenity of the adherents and camp-followers of the Harrison-McDonald gang. But the howl of opposition, so full of disappointed rage and malignant hatred, paid its own tribute the highest at the command of such a mob—the tribute of his same old enemies to the President. The significance of the gang's disapproving yell at the mention of Cleveland's administration will be interpreted aright throughout Chicago and the West. It means that he has refused to place the Federal patronage at the disposal of the vicious elements of his party. He has courageously accepted the enmity of the "gang" rather than win its support by truckling to its wishes or pandering to its desires. Right here in Chicago Mr. Cleveland has won the respect of all right thinking voters, Republican or Democratic, by the local enemies he has made. May he continue to merit their hatred.

Birmingham will establish an iron safe factory. The capital comes from New Orleans and from Hall's Safe Company.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

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Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

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Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

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—:o:—

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That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Tax Sale.

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CHILTON COUNTY. } TO

Harrison Foshee, French Nabors, Thos. Peters, John Attaway, D. T. Blakey, M. Benjamin, R. A. Warner, W. L. Witworth, J. E. Butler, R. R. Carathers, G. L. Zimmerman and Unknown Owners:

Under and by virtue of decrees rendered at the regular term of the Probate Court of Chilton county, Alabama, on the 9th day of May, 1887, by Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate of Chilton county, Alabama, I will proceed to sell in front of the courthouse door in Clanton, Alabama, between the legal hours of sale, on Monday, June 13th, 1887, the following described real estate for the taxes and cost due thereon, viz:

BEAT 1.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 18 t 23 range 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for State and county taxes and costs, $4.86. Printer's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 township 24 range 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee $2.92.

BEAT 2.

To Harrison Foshee for the year 1886 the s w ¼ of the s e ¼ sec 6 t 23 r 13 and the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 7 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.62. Pr's fee $3.88.

To French Nabors for the year 1886 the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 2 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes costs $3.43. Pr's fee $4.55.

To Thomas Peters for the year 1886 the n e ¼ of sec 21 t 24 r 12 and the n e ¼ of sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the e ½ of the n w q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the s w q of the s e q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the n ½ of sec 22 t 24 r 12 and the s e q of the s e q sec 16 t 24 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $17.84. Pr's fee $6.88.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q sec 4 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s e q of the s w q sec 22 t 23 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 17 t 23 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the s e q sec 19 t 24 r 14. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n w q of the s e q sec 25 t 24 r 13. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee $2.92.

BEAT 4.

To John Attaway for the year 1886 the s e q of the n w q and the s ½ of the n e q and the n ½ of the n w q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 4 t 22 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $8.97. Pr's fee $4.54.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee $2.92.

BEAT 5.

To D. T. Blakey for the year 1886 the s w q of the n w q sec 17 t 20 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $7.14. Pr's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e q of n e q in sec 19 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee $2.92.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the n e ½ of Fractional sec 15 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee $2.80.

To Unknown Owner for the year 1886 the s ½ of the s e ¼ sec 15, t 20 r 15. Total assessment and charges thereon due for State and county taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee $2.92.

To G. L. Zimmerman for the year 1886, the e ½ of fractional section 25, t 22, r 16. Part of sec 27 t 22 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for State and county taxes and costs $11.52. Pr's fee $1.59.

To R. A. Warner, Agent, for the year 1886 a house and lot in Verbena. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $25.41. Pr's fee $2.44.

To W. L. Whitworth for the year 1886 the n e q of the s w q in sec 22 t 21 r 16. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $5.27. Pr's fee $2.50.

BEAT 8.

To J. E. Butler for the year 1886 the s half of the n e q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 33 t 20 r 11. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $4.75. Pr's fee $3.70.

To R. R. Carathers for the year 1886 the n half of the s e q and a part of the n e q of the n w q in sec 5 t 20 r 11 and the n w q of the s w q and the n w q of the n w q in sec 4 t 20 r 12. Total assessment and charges thereon due for state and county taxes and costs $6.59. Pr's fee $5.38.

D. A. WHITE, T. C. C. C.
Clanton, May 11, '87.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Notice!

All persons trespassing on lands lying in Chilton county, belonging to the estate of Dr. Gant late of Talladega county, deceased, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. John F. Maull is my authorized agent to take care of said lands and prevent trespass on the same.

ma12-4t JOHN T. HEFLIN, Administrator.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6370.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Edward T. Rhodes, Homestead 12457 for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 8, township 22 n, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Vinson Gragg, George Mims, Joseph Gore, and James W. Knox, all of Clanton, Ala.

ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6297.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
April 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Alabama, on May 14, 1887, viz: Asa J. Robinson, Homestead 18106 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼, n e of s e ¼ sec 24 township 20 north, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas Roberts, John Roberts, William Klinner and William W. Green, all of Dixie, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6293.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Apr. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on May 14th, 1887, viz: Abraham C. Mims, homestead 10868 for the s w ¼ of sec 24 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, Linsey W. Henly, William B. Headley, James R. Broadhead, all of Kincheen, Ala.

ap7 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Register's Sale.

State of Alabama, Chilton county. B. H. Chesnutt vs. John H. Easterling.

By virtue of a decree rendered at the April term, 1887, of the Chancery Court at Clanton, of the 7th district, northeastern chancery division of said State, in the above entitled cause, I shall proceed to sell at public outcry, at the courthouse door, in Chilton county, on the first Monday in June, 1887, between the legal hours of sale for cash, the following described real estate situated in Chilton county, to-wit: The s w ¼ of sec. 8, township 21, range 15 east.

m5-4 W. E. STEWART, Register.

Probate Notice.

State of Alabama, Chilton county. Estate of Jesse Attaway, Deceased.

Probate Court, 5th day of May, 1887.

To Elizabeth Adams, wife of Joel Adams, B. T. Attaway, Elvina Beard, wife of Eli Beard, John Attaway, E. W. Attaway, Matilda Smitherman, wife of J. P. Smitherman, Sally Campbell wife of John Campbell, Harrison Attaway, John W. Attaway and all other persons interested. Take notice that this day came J. P. Smitherman, the administrator of said estate and filed his statement, accounts and evidence for a final settlement of his administration. It is ordered that the 13th day of June, 1887, be appointed a day upon which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

H. J. CALLEN,
ma12 Probate Judge Chilton Co.

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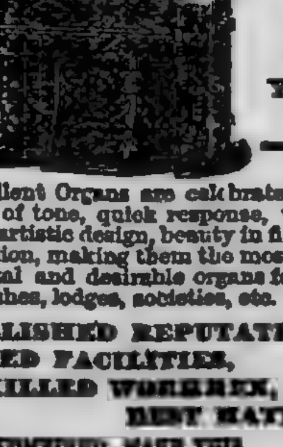

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I. B. BOWDOIN

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CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

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Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY

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SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.

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jun24-y

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

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Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

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NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

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CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 12, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.

—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:37 p. m.
No. 7	4:12 p. m.
No. 51	6:00 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	9:55 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:55 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Dr. Massey has arrived.

Mrs. H. J. Callen, who has been quite ill, is convalescent.

A wagon load of fish was sold on our streets last Friday evening.

Our probate judge has a very efficient clerk in the person of Mr. Hanks.

Be sure to attend the mite meeting Friday night at Mrs. O. A. Duke's.

Mr. T. J. Holt and wife, of Siluria, have moved to Clanton. They occupy the Randolph residence.

Rev. H. H. McNeil, Methodist Protestant minister, of Deatsville, will preach in Clanton next Sunday night.

J. H. Hunt has sold out his saw mill business to Mr. J. M. Stanfield who is now running the mill on full time.

An effort is on foot for getting up a concert to raise money for the purpose of buying an organ for the Methodist church when it is completed.

Last Friday little Lottie, daugh- er of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bell, had very severe spasm. We are glad o know that the little one has re- overed.

The supper which was to have een given by the Ladies Aid Society sometime this month, we regret to learn, has been postponed ndefinitely.

Mr. J. M. Oliver, of Dadeville Tallapoosa county is now a patient t the hot well. He is a paralytic and we hope that the use of the vater may be of great benefit to him.

The contract for building the Methodist church has been let to Mr. Jim Gallaspie, of Montgomery, or the sum of $450. Work was egun on it Monday and will now e pushed through to completion s soon as possible.

The manufacturers of Coussens' Honey of Tar, the greatest remedy in he world for coughs, colds and diseases f throat and lungs, are gentlemen of ighest standing in the business world, nd are at the head of a large establish- ent in St. Louis, for the manufacture this and other reliable remedies. For ough use Coussens' Honey of Tar.

We acknowledge the receipt of n invitation to attend the com- nencement exercises of the Hunts- ille Female College. The invita- ion cards are among the prettiest e have ever seen, and are in per- ect keeping with the excellent in- itution from which they emanate.

County Medical Society.

A meeting of the County Medi- l Society was held in this place aturday, in the office of Dr. W. E. tewart, Dr. Givhan, of Strasburg, r. H. W. Caffey, of Verbena, and rs. Duncling and Caffey, of Jemi- n, were in attendance.

We understand that a series of ite meetings will be held and the oney made at them be given to e Methodist church. The meet- gs will be held on Friday nights, d will begin with the first meet- g at Mrs. O. A. Duke's next Fri- y night. Refreshments will be ved at very moderate charges.

Sampey's Corner.

am now prepared to sell nice fresh ter to the town trade. New goods of kinds just received, and marked low wn to suit the scarcity of money. ow is the time to get a nice, summer em and get it ready for the picnic. ew hats in desirable styles at any ice from 15 cents to $1.25. Come and e the new goods even if you do not y.

From the two descriptions, one of the negro who murdered old man Abe Littlejohn and wife, near this place, and then set fire to their home burning their bodies up in it and of the one who raped a lady at Helena last week, the general opinion is that they are one and the same person. The country is still full of people on the hunt for the knavish fiend who has thus far so successfully dodged their search. A negro was captured out near Blue Creek last Saturday, by Messrs. Jno. Garner, Mose Robinson and R. Ehrman, and brought in to be identified. He proved to be the wrong man and was given his liberty. If the right one is caught it is probable that he will not last long thereafter.

Death of a Charming young Lady.

The death of Miss Bettie Falkner yesterday at Bozeman, Ala., was a shock to her numerous friends and acquaintances here. Her girlhood was spent in Montgomery, and her sweet presence and lovely christian character endeared her to all. She was a lovely and dutiful daughter, a model sister a kind neighbor, and a friend especially of the young and poor. She was the youngest daughter of Rev. Jefferson Falkner of Mountain Creek, and a sister of our fellow townsman Capt. J. M. Falkner. The family have the sympathy of our entire community in their sad bereavement.—*Montgomery Star.*

A Texas editor announces himself as follows: "We were born on the Texan frontier, have been reared on the broad prairie; have plowed, herded cattle, kept store, run a mill, practiced physic, lectured on phrenology, edited a newspaper and run a drug store, but we have never been whipped, and when any person undertakes it he will be pretty certain to regret it till he dies, 'plase God,' that he lives that long, as the Irishman said. We can be slandered, cursed, abused and ridiculed, but we draw the line at being whipped, even by such a renowned slugger as Hon. Barnett Gibbs."

For West Point.

The committee which met at Dadeville on Friday last to examine applicants for the West Point cadetship in this district recommended S. P. Adams, of Tuskegee, for the appointment and W. M. Brass, of Coosa, as alternate. Mr. John N. Thornton was the only applicant from Chilton, and he made a good stand against older competitors. Mr. W. H. Lawrence, of the VIEW, was a member of the examining committee.

There is no end to the amount of good work that can be done by such organizations as the Ladies' Aid Society. Already we notice a decided improvement in the appearance of the church every Sabbath, since this society has taken the matter of attending to it in hand. By giving suppers and other entertainments they could soon raise money enough to carpet the aisles and pulpit and otherwise improve the building. A new belfry would not disfigure it much.

The trial of W. H. Boyle came off before Judge Callen on Tuesday. He was tried for two offenses of carrying concealed weapons and also on a charge of using profane language in the presence of females. He was acquitted in the latter and in one of the first mentioned cases, and was granted a new trial in the other, which will probably be had next week. He is still in jail.

The Birmingham Age correspondent says there is wild excitement in Chilton, and that if the negro rapist of Helena, is caught here, the fire will be his fate. Hardly correct. We know a good many citizens who could stamp the life out of a negro rapist or even roast such a brute without getting excited in the least.

"Oft in the stilly night ere slumbers chain could bind me," the entrance to dream land was guarded by a Cerberus in the shape of piles, which made the night horrible. But that was before I found the remedy for it in Tabler's Buckeye Pile Oinment which is a never failing cure for piles. So you need look no further for a remedy if you have piles.

Notice.

Dr. A. J. Massey, Dentist, at Rockford, Ala., will visit Clanton about the 10th of May to remain ten days. Extracts teeth with comparatively no pain. Inserting teeth a specialty. All operative work complete. Those who can't come to see him while here write to him and he will go to see them.

The Legislative Halls of the beautiful Capitol at Nashville, Tennessee, are damp, and it is no wonder that Coussens' Honey of Tar is in demand among her law-givers. They want to be relieved of coughs, colds and diseases of the throat and lungs, and know that Coussens' Honey of Tar is the only permanent cure. If suffering with a cold try it.

Job printing neatly executed at this office.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered up by Our Correspondents.

Chandler's Mill.

Mrs. Todd's sisters are visiting her from Montgomery.

A party of church members chartered an ox wagon last Sunday and went to Pleasant Grove to hear Rev. Stanfield, of Clanton, deliver one of his many good sermons.

There was a Sunday school organized here Sunday. Also a day school was started with Rev. Mr. Todd as teacher. That is a good move in the right direction and we trust every parent with children of suitable age will send them to school, as Mr. Todd is an able and efficient teacher.

HUSTLER.

Dots From Concord.

A very nice rain fell on the fifth.

The oat crop, is almost a failure in this part of the county, on account of the dry weather.

Mr. R. L. Woolley and J. M. Garner, of this community visited Clanton the 9th, on business.

Miss Lucy Meredith, of Montevallo, visited the family of Mr. R. L. Woolley last Sunday.

The Sunday school of this neighborhood is expecting a pleasant time next Sunday, as they are going to have essays, and an address by Rev. Dr. Oliver, of Calera.

Quite a crowd of the people of this neighborhood went to the Meredith memorial meeting last Sunday.

May the VIEW every prosper.

PEACEFUL BOY.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mills.

Dry weather has injured the crops in this locality very much.

The Sunday school here is flourishing, quite a number of new scholars came last Sunday evening.

Mr. L. C. McCants and family are here making a visit to Mrs. A. E. Bivings.

Mrs. J. M. Bivings and little daughter, Laura have gone to South Carolina to visit relatives in Greenville and Spartanburg.

There was service at Mount Pizgah church last Sunday.

The colored folks out here had church last Sunday night and judging from what we heard we think they had a very interesting time.

Mrs. Joe H. Marbury, of Bozeman and Mrs. Taff, of Columbus, Ga., were here last week, on a visit to their niece Mrs. Walter Gray.

A remarkable coincidence occurred last week. John Hall, a colored man working here, suddenly lost his hearing without any perceptible cause. He went to Montgomery to Dr. Dorsey, who by his skill has restored his hearing.

We see a bay horse hitched here quite often and we wonder who the rider is and what his business can be.

OLD MAID.

Stanton Puffs.

There has been one death from measles in the Clanton Ford neighborhood. A little girl; the grandaughter of Mrs. Betsy Roebuck.

Mr. Gregory, of St. Johns, Canada, spent last Monday in Stanton.

Our Methodist friends met last Sunday evening to see what could be done toward organizing a church. But little was done; there will be another meeting, at 4 p. m., on the fourth Sabbath in May, when it is expected the preacher in charge will be present.

The graveyard at Ebenezer church ought to be cleaned off and fenced in. It is in a very bad condition. Who will start in, this much needed work?

Next Sabbath there will be preaching at the Baptist church by Geo. W. Mills, pastor.

Mr. Wiley Rouse has been very sick with measles. He is now rapidly recovering and we hope to see him out again in a few days.

Have our citizens forgotten the new road? We have heard nothing of it since the order was granted.

89.

Dixie Dots.

We have had two nice showers recently, and cotton is doing nicely.

Machinery for the new saw mill of Parnell Bro's has been ordered, and they will begin building their mill very soon.

Miss Ellen Crum of Sewanee, Tenn., is on a visit to her mother at this place.

Miss Mattie Day, of Portland, Ala., is visiting Mrs. Pritchard.

Miss Virgie Smith who has been attending school at Verbena, has returned home.

We regret to learn that Mrs. J. W. Broadhead is quite ill.

Dr. C. C. O'Barr and wife, of Pelham, Ala., are in our village.

We learn that an effort is being made to organize a Methodist church at this place.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. James Stewart, at her home in this place on the 9th inst. The deceased was sick only a few hours and her death was a very unexpected blow to the bereaved family.

Mr. J. A. Stephens was so accommodating as to allow his mill pond to be drained recently, and a fine quantity of fish was captured.

Father Shannahan, of the Catholic church, Selma, was in our village last week, en route to visit Mr. Jerry Donovan, who, we are glad to hear is improving.

Numerous prisoners and witnesses from this vicinity attended U. S. Court at Montgomery last week.

J. B. Murphree & Co. have established a lumber brokerage business at Howison and report lumber trade very brisk.

Our butchers will now be able to keep the town supplied with fresh beef, mutton &c., with some to spare our neighboring villages.

B.

Verbena.

Miss Mary Tarrant, of Montgomery, who is a teacher of elocution there is visiting her mother this week, who is assistant teacher in the Academy at this place.

Mr. Tobe McLemore, our former young townsman, but now of Birmingham, is visiting relatives at this place.

Dr. Caffey, of Jemison, is visiting his father, Judge Caffey at this place.

A Mr. Batterson from above Birmingham, was here a few days ago, looking out a location for a grocery store. We think he will locate here.

We are grieved to note the death of Mrs. Sallie Merriwether, which occurred last week two miles north of this place. A few minutes before she died she said to her husband, "Tom fix my pillows so that I can die for I will soon be with Jesus."

We feel very sad to note three deaths at Mountain Creek which occurred last week. Two children of William McCanns aged ten and twelve. Also that of Miss Bettie Falkner, a daughter of Rev. Jefferson Falkner. She died camly and peacefully, and her death was an example of what a glorious thing it is to die in the Lord.

A singular thing occurred here Sunday morning. Mr. J. M. Hanlin's calf was heard making a noise in the lot. It was then seen to butt the fence down and run about one hundred yards, when it dropped dead. Upon examination its head and throat were found considerably swollen. It was supposed to have been snake bitten, but no snake could be found.

Mrs. Hood, of this place, is very ill, and has been for some time, but we hope to see her up soon.

Mrs. Wallace Glover is quite ill at Pratt Mills. Mr. Glover returned home last Saturday from an extended trip northwest selling lumber.

Mitchell Williamson, our young townsman, has accepted a situation as book keeper for S. T. Brittle in Birmingham.

NOTICE NO. 6371.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Reason L. Woolly, Homestead 13154, for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 14, township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Garner, John B. Moore, Shelby Coshatt, Joseph W. Reynolds, all of Montevallo, Ala.

mal2° J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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feb10]

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THE MINISTERIAL CANDIDATE.

What He Would Do and Say in the Pulpit.

I was traveling up the Ohio River one day last fall on the packet Fairy. The day was very cold. A party of us were sitting around the stove in the lower cabin, while the boat landed at some little way-side stopping place to take on freight and passengers.

Presently a tall, gaunt old man, evidently a new arrival; came up, with his carpet bag in hand, which he deposited between his knees as he sat down and spread out his long knotty fingers before the door of the stove to warm them.

Casting his keen gray eyes around him as he did so, he suddenly espied the thin, cadaverous-looking young fellow, dressed all in black broadcloth, who was sitting next to me in the circle around the stove.

"Why, howdy, Lemmel!" the old man said in the heartiest way. "I hardly knowed yer. How's the folks?"

"P-pr-pr-pretty w-w-well, M-M-Mr. J-J-Johnson," replied the young man, stuttering miserably, as he submitted to the hearty hand-shaking which the old man had reached across several of us to effect.

"Finished yer schoolin' yet?" inquired he.

"Y-y-yes s-s-s-sir," replied the young man, with difficulty.

"Waal, what bizness air ye in now?" asked the old fellow, eyeing the dress of his young friend curiously.

"I-I-I-I'm st-st-st-studying for the m-m-ministry."

"*Phew—ee!*" exclaimed the old man, in a low whistle of intense surprise. "Waal, now, Lemmel," he said after a while, "that's about the last line uv bizness I'd 'a ver thought of attemptin' to tackle ef I'd a-been in yore place. What ever put it into yore head."

"I-I-I had a v-ve-very st-st-strong ca-ca-call, M-M-Mr. Jo-Jo-Jo-Johnson," explained the young man, with a slight flush on his pale weak face.

"You might 'a had a dozen *calls*," returned the old man, dryly. "But ef I a-been you I'd *be switched ef I'd 'a come.*"

An "audible smile" ran around the circle at the old man's wit, which he, however, never noticed. His young friend made no response to his last suggestion, while he continued in a dry anxious tone:

"It beats me, Lemmel, to know how you *'low*, even concedin' the call, to get through with the rest of the bizness."

"*Th-the L-L-ord will p-p-put* the w-w-*words* into m-my m-m-mouth," gasped the poor young fellow, stuttering worse than ever under the keen gray eyes of the old man.

"He'll have to do more 'an that, sonny," said the old man pityingly. "*After He put's 'em thar, blamed ef He won't hev to send somebody else along to pull 'em out.*"

The ministerial candidate retired to his state-room, and was seen no more.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THERE recently died in Alexandria, Va., an old man who had long carried on, in a small way, the jewelry business. A commission appointed to examine into his affairs found in his dilapidated house where he had lived with his aged wife an old iron safe, and in it were $30,000 in money and over 300 in watches. The widow was entirely surprised, and so were the neighbors, who always thought the couple to be very poor.

Gratitude is the most dignified return you can lavish on your benefactor.

SNAKES IN THE BACK LOG.

THRILLING ADVENTURE BY THE FIRESIDE IN A CATSKILL HOME.

PINE HILL, N. Y.—Up here in the Catskills, where two or three thousand New Yorkers while away the summer, is an old homestead in which a farmer resides with his family. The house is quaint and old fashioned, not the least of the attractions being great yawning fireplaces, in which immense "back logs" crackle and blaze, while the kettle simmers merrily on the hob.

It is still winter at Pine Hill and vicinity, so "back logs" continue to be in great demand.

When the snow and hail were coming down lively on a recent Sunday night, and the wind was blowing no "small guns," the farmer, Matthews, replenished the fire around which his wife and rosy cheeked boys and girls were cosily gathered. As the farmer placed an immense knotty piece of wood, in which there was a deep hole, on the fire one of the children remarked:

"Hope there's no little mousies in there, dad."

That there was something in the pine knot was soon made evident by the unusual crackling and hissing, and five pairs of dilated eyes watched the hole in the wood intently, as the blaze crept closer and closer to it.

Presently there was a jumping and skurrying of the farmer and his family as a snake slowly but surely issued forth from the wood. It squirmed and jumped, and at last, by a violent effort, freed itself from the fireplace. The farmer and eldest son killed the reptile, which was found to be a young rattlesnake.

Two other small snakes of the same species also crawled out of the wood and were quickly despatched.

During the entire performance the farmer's wife stood on a chair with her skirts gathered heroically about her and shrieked lustily.

The next morning, however, according to the farmer's story, his wife pointed proudly to the snakes and said:

"We killed them all within a half hour; didn't we, William?"

Students' Pranks.

Some eighty years ago, when Dr. Dwight was president of Yale College, students were much more given to playing tricks upon their teachers than in later years.

The doctor had what at that time was considered a very handsome close carriage, of which he was exceedingly careful. Some of the students made up a scheme to draw it away the first dark night and hide it in a piece of woods about a mile and a half distant. By some means the doctor got wind of the students' intentions. Just before the time agreed upon by the young men to play their joke, the doctor went out and got into his carriage and closed the door. Presently the trick players came in high glee, caught hold of the carriage without looking inside, and trundled it away at a rapid pace down hill to the piece of woods. When they had arrived at the place selected, and stopped, the old doctor quietly opened the carriage door, and stepping out said, in bland tones, "Young gentlemen, I have had a very pleasant ride. I enjoyed it exceedingly, and now I would be delighted to have you draw me back again."

The students did as requested, but not half so joyfully as when running down hill; there are some rules in this world that do not work equally well both ways.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The first street railroad in America was completed in New York city in 1852.

That gout may be produced by starvation has been proved by the case of Mr. Jacques, the English faster, who developed gout on the eighteenth day of his fast.

During 1865 eleven new asteroids were detected, increasing the number known to 264. Of this total, fifty-seven have been discovered by Dr. J. Palisa of Vienna, and forty-six by Dr. Peters, of Clinton, N. Y.

In the records of Christ Protestant Episcopal Church of Philadelphia is an entry of the marriage of Mr. John Codd and Miss Mary Fish. The ceremony was performed 181 years ago by the Rev. William Sturgeon, the rector.

Stingl and Morofski have recently confirmed the fact that in the Soja Bean there exists a ferment of remarkable saccharifying power. Two-thirds of the starch is converted by this ferment into sugar, and one-third into dextrine. This discovery will, without doubt, increase greatly the importance of this bean in agriculture.

Six miles from Mackinaw, Ill., is a bit of ground eighty feet square that is always so warm that snow melts as soon as it falls upon it. It is said that when the earth there is disturbed it flashes like burning powder, and that a peculiar gas comes up from the ground, which so far has shattered every vessel in which an effort has been made to confine it.

A curiosity has been taken by a Pierce City (Mo.) man from his well. It is a living fish about one and one-half inches in length. The external markings are those of a catfish, but there are no feelers about the mouth. The little creature is almost colorless, the red blood showing the translucent flesh. It does not seem to have eyes, though it is hard to decide whether it has or not.

The wearing of a wooden hat led to the introduction of what is known as the oval lathe. A Scotchman applied for work in a large factory in England, but was denied work. As he was about to retire the owner of the factory noticed that the man wore a wooden, oval-shaped hat. On being questioned he said that being too poor to buy a hat, he had made one on a turning lathe of his own invention. An oval lathe was something new, and the manufacturer saw that the man was no ordinary mechanic. He gave him employment, brought the lathe before the public, paid him a large profit, and finally took him into partnership.

The identity of the mysterious state prisoner, who in the time of Louis XIV. was known as "The Man with the Iron Mask," has never been clearly determined; the most credited supposition, however, is that the distinguished prisoner was a Count Matthioli, a minister of Charles III., Duke of Mantua. He was secretly conveyed, wearing this mask as disguise, to the castle of Pignerol in 1679, where he remained until 1686, when he was removed to the Isle of St. Marguerite, and in 1698 his place of confinement was again changed to the Bastille. He died at the latter place in 1703. He was treated with the greatest deference, but was always closely guarded, and during all these twenty-four years he was never once seen without the mask. Contrary to the idea that would be given by the name applied to him, the mask was not an iron one. It was black and made of velvet, stiffened with whalebone and fastened behind the head with a padlock, or by steel springs.

A Museum of Crime.

The Museum of Crime, opposite the private office of Inspector Byrnes, is a shuddering horror; not so much from what is seen as from what is suggested. Speaking likenesses of shop-lifters, pick-pockets, burglars, and eminent "crooks" glare from the walls upon visitors. Sledge-hammers whose heads are filled with lead, drags, drills, sectional jimmies, masks, powder-flasks, etc., that were used in the Manhattan Bank robbery of October 27, 1878, challenge inspection in their glass cases. The rascals made away with $2,749,400 in bonds and securities, and about $15,000 in money, on that occasion; but, thanks to our unequaled detective system, did not retain all their booty. Here are samples of the mechanical skill of Gustave Kindt, alias "French Gus," a professional burglar and maker of burglars' tools, which he let out to impecunious thieves on definite percentages of their robberies. The assortment of burglarious kits, tools, keys, wax impressions, etc., is complete. The genius of Kindt and Klein, so wofully perverted, ought to have made their fortunes in legitimate fields of operation. Nat White's bogus gold brick; Mike Shanahan's eighteen-chambered pistol; counterfeit Reading Railroad scrip; the lithographic stone on which ten or twenty thousand spurious tickets of the elevated railroad were printed; stones for printing fractional currency; bogus railroad bonds used by confidence operators; the black caps and ropes of murderers; the pistols wherewith various persons were slain; the lock curiosities of Langdon W. Moore, who knew how to open combination locks through studying their emitted sounds; the box in which the same thief, known as "Charley Adams," put $216,000 in Government bonds, stolen from the Concord Bank, Massachusetts, in February, 1866, and which he first buried four feet below the surface of the Delaware River, and then dug up and surrendered when under arrest; the pipes, pea-nut oil, lamps, liquid raw opium, and pills used for smoking in opium joints—are all here.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Chinese Mind-Readers.

Mind Reading or "Bishopism" is called by the Chinese in China "Lew Jee," or "Flowing Knowledge," says Wong Chin Foo in the New York *World.*

There is one of these living in the city of Canton, China, who beats Messrs. Bishop and Montague, of Boston, America, by at least ten points. This "Flowing Knowledger" of the Flowery Kingdom not only reads the thoughts and detects the actions of his patients who come to see him, but could go so far as to be able to tell who was to be his next caller, giving the day and the hour, and even to the very cent that the caller would have in his pocket and the exact portion that he (the Lew Jee) was to get out of it.

But unlike his American compatriots his knowledge only extends to thirty-six patients daily, that being the limit of his power on each day. It is also very singular that such knowledge begins to flow at 10 A. M., and falls at about 4 P. M., regularly for the past two years.

The Chinese say that in order to obtain such wonderful foresights a man must be in silent prayers to the gods for the period of thirty-six years; a bowl of rice and water each day to encourage him. At the end of his prayers, just before the setting sun dwindles down into temporary oblivion, cut off the head of a ten-year-old boy with a sacred sword, under the drooping bows of a weeping willow, then swear at the bleeding head of a chicken that he would never tell a lie.

EVERY FACULTY SUSPENDED.

Singular Case of Loss of Identity and Mysterious Restoration.

NORRISTOWN, PA.—A most remarkable case of loss of identity, recalling the story of Griffith Gaunt, is agitating society circles here. Surgeon-General L. W. Read was called in, and says the case is the most peculiar in his wide range of experience.

Six weeks ago a strange gentleman of good address came here and rented a store on East Main street. He divided the room into two apartments by means of curtains. The rear he furnished and occupied as a living room; the front he stocked with notions and toys and did a modest but successful business. The family from whom he rented the store came in daily contact with their tenant, but neither they nor any of his patrons ever noticed anything peculiar in his manner or habits. He visited Philadelphia several times, replenished his stock and conducted his business carefully.

No mental obliquity was noticed until yesterday morning, when he knocked at the door leading from the store to the dwelling part of the building. Mrs. Earl, who answered the knock, was surprised to hear him ask "Where am I?" She tried to convince him of his whereabouts, but failing her husband came to her assistance. To him the tenant made the following statement: "I awoke about four o'clock this morning after dreaming that I was buying and selling merchandise. I discovered that I was in a store, and was seized with the fear that I would be arrested as a burglar. Now I want to know where I am." He could not be made to believe that he was in Norristown, or that he visited Philadelphia recently. He only answered: "I was in Philadelphia twenty-eight years ago, but not since that time."

Dr. Read was then summoned, and to him the stranger made the following statement: "Doctor, I have just awakened from a confused dream. I am informed that I am in Norristown, Pennsylvania, and that this is the 14th of March. If this is true the past two months have been an entire blank to me. Yesterday I left my home in Coventry, Rhode Island. But that was the morning of January 18. I drove to Green's Station on the New England Railroad, left my horse and carriage in charge of a friend, went to Providence, drew $550 from the bank, called at several places, including the store of my nephew, Andrew Harris, No. 121 Broad street, opposite the Narraganset Hotel, and left there to go to my sister's residence on Westminister Street. I have a distinct recollection of having passed the Adams Express office, corner of Dorrance and Broad streets, but have no recollection of a single event since that time. I am a minister of the Gospel, my name is Ansel Bourne and I am sixty-one years of age."

Dr. Read left him in the care of Mr. Earl's family, with instructions to partake copiously of food. He then telegraphed Andrew Harris: "Do you know Ansel Bourne? Please answer," and received the following reply: "He is my uncle. Wire me where he is and if well. Write particulars."

Mr. Bourne is rapidly regaining his faculties, and is anxiously awaiting the arrival of relatives, when he will dispose of his stock of notions and toys and return home. He is a man of good address, fine appearance and an interesting talker.

Dr. Read is completely mystified thus far and will venture no opinion on the case.

MRS. TILTON'S PENSION.

AN AGED CENTENARIAN, THE WIDOW OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.

The sole surviving representative of the Revolutionary War, as recognized by the government, is Abigail S. Tilton, of North Woodbridge, Rockingham County, N. H. Out of the army of persons who are entitled to pensions she is the only one who receives such as the wife of a soldier of the Revolution. Mrs. Tilton is the widow of Benjamin Stevens, who, according to the musty records of the office, participated in the battle of Bennington as a member of Captain McConnell's company, under the command of General Stark. Mrs. Tilton is now a trifle more than one hundred years old. She was married a second time in 1831, but was divorced and resumed her maiden name.

Her second marriage invalidated her right to a pension as the widow of Benjamin Stevens, but the State of New Hampshire subsequently granted her an allowance of $2 a week for the remainder of her natural life. About eight years ago Congress further increased this by the addition of $16 a month, to be paid to her as a special revolutionary pension, it having been alleged that she was "houseless, homeless and childless." The old lady is represented as enjoying excellent health and in the full possession of all her mental and physical faculties. Until a year ago three other relics of Revolutionary heirs drew similar pensions through the Knoxville agency. But they have all died within the past twelve months and Mrs. Tilton is now the only link that is left connecting the government of to-day with the stormy scenes of 1776.

Something Better.

"You did not seem to welcome the attentions of Lord Lowcollar at the party last evening, Jennie," said an ambitious mother to her daughter. "What were you thinking about to ignore him for the plain young man in the toothpick shoes?"

"Lord Lowcallar is as poor as a church mouse."

"But he has a title that's something."

"I prefer money. It seems you don't know the young man in the toothpick shoes, as you call him."

"No, I don't. Who is he?"

"He is the right fielder in the Carry-all-before-'em Club."

"Oh! if that is the case, you did well. After all, a princely income is better than a title."

UNCLE SAM should postpone the Canadian war of conquest for a few years longer. If American bank deposits continue to be made in Canada, Uncle Sam can check it out of existence.

To Dislodge the Enemy,

When it takes the form of disease of the kidneys or bladder, is a task well nigh impossible of accomplishment. Renal and vesical maladies are more obstinate than any others. Counteract, therefore, the earliest indication of inactivity of the many organs with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which possesses, among other excellent qualities, those of an efficient diuretic. The degree of stimulation apparent from its use reaches, but never goes beyond the bounds of safety. It invigorates always, never irritates. Bright's disease, diabetes, catarrh of the bladder, are diseases successfully combated in their incipiency with this benign medicinal stimulant and tonic. Besides reinforcing and regulating the kidneys and bladder, the Bitters is a specific for fever and ague, constipation and dyspepsia.

A Famous Detective.

James Jackson, the famous State detective, resides in Sing Sing, and is generally in attendance at the prison. His duties are to examine carefully the face of every convict as he enters, and to scrutinize every visitor in order to prevent any discharged convict from seeing his pals. Occasionally he has to make long journeys in pursuit of runaway prisoners or to identify criminals convicted in other States. He never makes a mistake; if once he looks a man in the eye he will know him under any disguise, as he tells his man by the look of his eyes. Once an escaped convict had his nose pared down one-third, but Jackson detected him at once, notwithstanding this remarkable change of feature. Mr. Jackson is about 5 feet 8 inches in height, about 35 years old, of a light and sinewy build, with black hair and piercing black eyes, and is altogether remarkably handsome. He knows about 10,000 criminals, and it is simply wonderful that he can distinguish the features of every one. On his long journeys he eats very moderately and always takes one Brandreth pill at night. When much fatigued by the jolting of the cars on his tiresome trips he uses two Allcock's Porous Plasters on the small of the back, which give him renewed vigor and quickly relieve him of all weariness. These are the only two remedies he uses, and he attributes his vigor and remarkable health to Allcock's Porous Plasters and Brandreth's Pills.—*Sing Sing, N. Y., Daily Register.*

A LAZY man when offered a Waterbury watch as a premium with a suit of clothes which he had purchased, declined it with the remark that he had enough of hard work to do already, without winding a Waterbury watch every twenty-four hours.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn-out," "run down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our *positive guarantee.* See wrapper around bottle. Price $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is ony the sober man who can walk the tight-rope successfuly.

Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for constipation.

Judge Blodgett decides that calling a man a crank is not libelous.

If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

There is a machine out for making finger-nails almond shaped.

FOOD makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

One Cent Invested

In a postal card on which to send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will, by return mail, bring you free, particulars about work that both sexes, of all ages, can do, and live at home, wherever they are located, earning thereby from $5 to $25 per day, and upwards. Some have earned over $50 in a single day. Capital not required; you are started free.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for several years, and feel proud to recommend it as an excellent spring medicine or to be used at all times as a blood purifier. For children as well as grown people we consider it the best. We set aside one bottle for our boy to take in the spring. He is nine years old and has enjoyed good health ever since we began giving it to him."—R. F. GROVER, Rochester, N. H.

That Tired Feeling

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and in an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all gone feeling, as if I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling."—G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS,

Specialists for Thirteen Years Past,

Have treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail.

If you order trial send 10cts in stamps to pay postage.

Epilepsy (Fits) Positively Cured.

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J. P. STEVENS & BRO.

JEWELERS.

Atlanta, Ga.

Send for Catalogue.

BUSINESS

Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address A. M. BOCK, P. O. Box 466, Atlanta, Ga.

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Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 28½ S Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimen of Penmanship.

MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS and their Widows, Pensions now, try our aid. Address E. H. Gelston & Co., Washington, D.C.

WANTED TEACHERS, FOR SEPTEMBER session. Schools write for Teachers. Address Southern Teachers' Agency, Birmingham, Ala.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 30 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address Brewster's Safety Rein Holder, Holly, Mich.

An Unlucky Number.

"Yo' hab not yet called to see me at de house," said a colored West Side belle to her Adonis, the other night.

"De trouble is, I has not got de acquaintance of your fambly," he replied.

"Come up, den, and be introduced."

"Is your fadder at home?"

"Dat am jist whar he am."

"Am dar a dog about de premises."

"Dar am not."

"What size boot does your fadder w'ar?"

"Number thirteen."

"I guess den I will defer gwine up to de parental mansion dis evenin'. Thirteen am an unlucky number."

A leading Real Estate Agent and Private Banker, Mr. Ira Brown, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I feel it my duty to say of St. Jacobs Oil that I lay on my back three months with rheumatism. I tried it, was cured, and have never been troubled since."

The population of the island of Cyprus, now under British control, is almost entirely rural, yet the number of offenses in proportion to the population is three times as great as in England, and the number of homicides ten times as large.

Mr. T. J. Murphy, 61 Debavoice Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I was afflicted with sciatic rheumatism and found St. Jacobs Oil very efficacious."

Has your grindstone become hollowed from the grinding of small tools? Grind up the spades and shovels by holding them square across the stone at a proper level. Spades like hoes, should be ground all on one side. Paste this in your hat.

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption, and Wasting in Children, SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

Many talk the loudest against sin when they are walking arm and arm with the devil.

The Public Interested.

When manufacturers of an article are asking the public to consume their wares, it is indeed refreshing to know that they are reliably endorsed, as illustrated by the united endorsement of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic and Liver Pills by the druggists of St. Paul.

35 MEDALS AWARDED TO BENSONS

Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains.

CAPCINE

Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. Ask for BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

PLASTER

THE BEST IN THE WORLD

HARTER'S

THE ONLY TRUE

IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY. St. Louis, Mo.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

KNOW THYSELF.

PUBLISHED by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. WM. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired Vigor, and Impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. *Illustrative sample free if you send now.* Address as above. *Name this paper.*

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$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The best $3 Shoe in the world. Best material, stylish, perfect fit; Congress, Button or Lace; all styles toe. Equals any $5 or $6 Shoe. Costs nothing to examine them at your dealer's. I send information free how to obtain these celebrated $3 Shoes if your dealer does not keep them. W. L. DOUGLAS' $2.50 Shoe equals $3 Shoes advertised by other firms. Boys all wear W. L. Douglas' $2 Shoe. *Beware of fraud. None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom of each Shoe.*

SILK STITCHED BEST KID ELASTIC WARRANTED BEST KID BEST TANNERY CALF SEWED.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Your "Tansill's Punch" are the best 5c. cigars we ever handled. GLASCOTT & BRAND, Monroe, Wis.

We think, without doubt, that your "Tansill's Punch" are the finest 5c. cigars we have ever had. WM. L. DAVIS & CO., Druggists, Worcester, Mass.

Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES.

DESKS, OFFICE FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.

Ask for Illustrated Pamphlet.

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HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER PACKAGES, 25c. Makes 5 gallons of a delicious sparkling temperance beverage, strengthens and purifies the blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere. TRY IT.

LEA'S Springs, Granger Co., E. Tenn.

Superior natural Mineral Waters, Mountain and Cave Scenery. Convenient, healthy location. Select. Cheap board. Address M. J. HUGHES, Proprietor.

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught BY MAIL or personally. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. Chaffee, Oswego, N.Y.

MEXICAN WAR PENSIONS.

Apply to F. REGISTER, Att'y, 304 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa. 21 years experience. Copies of law free.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE DOLLAR

It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO. Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.

Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

OAKLAWN

The Great Nursery of

PERCHERON HORSES.

200 Imported Brood Mares Of Choicest Families.

LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.

300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur.

M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT

5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for

$60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

WEAK MEN, WEAK WOMEN, YOU CAN BE CURED!

Dr. BAIRD'S BLOOD GRANULES are marvelous, the SENSATION of the hour. Thousands have used them and *not one* but is enthusiastic over their wonderful properties. 25 cents, 5 boxes, $1. Of Druggists or by mail, postage prepaid. All invalids should send account of case, symptoms, etc., with order and we will DO YOU GOOD. Address Dr. WM. M. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

MARRY! The Correspondent, an 8-page paper, devoted to marriage, contains about 500 requests in each issue for correspondents. No charge for advertising. Mailed 4 months for 10c. silver. Address, The Correspondent, Cincinnati, O.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. U. .... Eighteen, '87

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$5 00	$7 00	$11 00
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¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1887. NUMBER 28.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Subject: "What Books Shall We Read? What Pictures Look At?"

TEXT: "*Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together, and burned them before all men; and they counted the price of them, and found it fifty thousand pieces of silver.*"—Acts xix, 19.

Paul had been stirring up Ephesus with some lively sermons about the sins of that place. Among the more important results was the fact that the citizens brought out their bad books, and in a public place made a bonfire of them. I see the people coming out with their arms full of Ephesian literature, and tossing it into the flames. I hear an economist standing by and saying: "Stop this waste. Here are seven thousand five hundred dollar's worth of books—do you propose to burn them all up? If you don't want to read them yourselves, sell them, and let somebody else read them." "No," said the people, "if these books are not good for us, they are not good for anybody else and we shall stand and watch until the last leaf has turned to ashes. They have done us a world of harm, and they shall never do others harm." Hear the flames crackle and roar!

Well, my friends, one of the wants of the cities of this country is a great bonfire of bad books and newspapers. We have enough fuel to make a blaze 200 feet high. Many of the publishing houses would do well to throw into the blaze their entire stock of goods. Bring forth the insufferable trash, and put it into the fire, and let it be known, in the presence of God, and angels, and men, that you are going to rid your homes of the overtopping and underlying curse of profligate literature.

The printing press is the mightiest agency on earth for good and for evil. The minister of the Gospel, standing in a pulpit, has a responsible position; but I do not think it is as responsible as the position of an editor or a publisher. At what distant point of time, at what far out cycle of eternity, will cease the influence of a Henry J. Raymond, or a Horace Greeley, or a James Gordon Bennett, or a Watson Webb, or an Erastus Brooks, or a Thomas Kinsella? Take the simple statistics that our New York dailies now have a circulation of about eight hundred and fifty thousand per day, and add to it the fact that three of our weekly periodicals have an aggregate circulation of about one million, and then cipher, if you can, how far up, and how far down, and how far out, reach the influences of the American printing press. Great God! what is to be the issue of all this? I believe the Lord intends the printing press to be the means for the world's rescue and evangelization, and I think that the great last battle of the world will not be fought with swords and guns, but with types and presses—a purified and gospel literature triumphing over, trampling down and crushing out forever that which is depraved. The only way to overcome unclean literature is by scattering abroad that which is healthful. May God speed the cylinders of an honest, intelligent, aggressive, Christian printing press.

I have to tell you this morning that the greatest blessing that ever came to this nation is that of an elevated literature, and the greatest scourge has been that of unclean literature. This last has its victims in all occupations and departments. It has helped to fill insane asylums, and penitentiaries, and almshouses, and dens of shame. The bodies of this infection lie in the hospitals and in the graves, while their souls are being tossed over into a lost eternity, an avalanche of horror and despair!

The London plague was nothing to it. That counted its victims by thousands, but this modern pest has already shovelled its millions into the charnel house of the morally dead. The longest rail-train that ever ran over the Erie or Hudson tracks was not long enough or large enough to carry the beastliness and the putrefaction which have been gathered up in bad books and newspapers of this land in the last twenty years.

Now, it is amid such circumstances that I put, this morning, a question of overmastering importance to you and your families. What books and newspapers shall we read? You see I group them together. A newspaper is only a book in a swifter and more portable shape, and the same rules which will apply to book reading will apply to newspaper reading. What shall we read? Shall our minds be the receptacle of everything that an author has a mind to write? Shall there be no distinction between the tree of life and the tree of death? Shall we stoop down and drink out of the trough which the wickedness of men has filled with pollution and shame? Shall we mire in impurity, and chase fantastic will-o-the-wisps across the swamps, when we might walk in the blooming gardens of God? O no! For the sake of our present and everlasting welfare we must make an intelligent and Christian choice.

Standing, as we do, chin deep in fictitious literature, the first question that many of the young people are asking me is: "Shall we read novels?" I reply: There are novels that are pure, good, Christian, elevating to the heart and ennobling to the life. But I have still further to say that I believe that ninety-nine out of the one hundred novels in this day are baleful and destructive to the last degree. A pure work of fiction is history and poetry combined. It is a history of things around us, with the licenses and the assumed names of poetry. The world can never pay the debt which it owes to such fictitious writers as Hawthorne and McKenzie, and Landon and Hunt, and Arthur and Marion Harland, and others whose names are familiar to all. The follies of high life were never better exposed than by Miss Edgeworth. The memories of the past were never more faithfully embalmed than in the writings of Walter Scott. Cooper's novels are healthfully redolent with the breath of the seaweed, and the air of the American forest. Charles Kingsley has smitten the morbidity of the world, and led a great many to appreciate the poetry of sound health, strong muscles, and fresh air. Thackeray did a grand work in caricaturing the pretenders to gentility and high blood. Dickens has built his own monument in his books, which are an everlasting plea for the poor, and the anathema of injustice. Now, I say, books like these, read at right times, and read in right proportion with other books, cannot help but be ennobling and purifying; but alas for the loathsome and impure literature that has come upon this country in the shape of novels, like a freshet overflowing all the banks of decency and common sense! They are coming from some of the most celebrated publishing houses of the country. They are coming with recommendation of some of our religious newspapers. They lie on your centre table to curse your children, and blast with their infernal fires generations unborn. You find these books in the desk of the school miss, in the trunk of the young man, in the steamboat cabin, on the table of the hotel reception room. You see a light in your child's room late at night. You suddenly go in and say: "What are you doing?" "I am reading." "What are you reading?" "A book." You look at the book: it is a bad book. "Where did you get it?" "I borrowed it." Alas, there are always those abroad who would like to loan your son or daughter a bad book! Everywhere, everywhere an unclean literature. I charge upon it the destruction of ten thousand immortal souls, and I bid you this morning wake up to the magnitude of the theme. I shall take all the world's literature—good novels and bad, travels true and false, histories faithful and incorrect, legends beautiful and monstrous, all tracts, all chronicles, all epilogues, all family, city, State and national libraries—and pile them up in a pyramid of literature, and then I shall bring to bear upon it some grand, glorious, infallible, unmistakable Christian principles. God help me to speak with reference to my last account, and God help you to listen.

I charge you, in the first place, to stand aloof from all books that give false pictures of human life. Life is neither a tragedy nor a farce. Men are not all either knaves or heroes. Women are neither angels nor furies. And yet, if you depended upon much of the literature of the day, you would get the idea that life, instead of being something earnest, something practical, is a fitful and fantastic and extravagant thing. How poorly prepared are that young man and women for the duties of to-day who spent last night wading through brilliant passages descriptive of magnificent knavery and wickedness! The man will be looking all day long for his heroine, in the tin shop, by the forge, in the factory, in the counting-room, and he will not find her, and he will be dissatisfied. A man who gives himself up to the indiscriminate reading of novels will be nerveless, inane and a nuisance. He will be fit neither for the store, nor the shop, nor the field. A woman who gives herself up to the indiscriminate reading of novels will be unfitted for the duties of wife, mother, sister, daughter. There she is, hair disheveled, countenance vacant, cheeks pale, hands trembling, bursting into tears at midnight over the fate of some unfortunate lover; in the day-time, when she ought to be busy, staring by the half-hour at nothing; biting her finger nails into the quick. The carpet, that was plain before, will be plainer after having wandered through a romance all night long in tesselated halls of castles. And your industrious companion will be more unattractive than ever, now that you have walked in the romance through parks with plumed princesses, or lounged in the arbor with the polished desperado. Oh, these confirmed novel readers! They are unfitted for this life, which is a tremendous discipline. They know not how to go through the furnaces of trial through which they must pass, and they are unfitted for a world where everything we gain we achieve by hard, long-continuing and exhaustive work.

Again: abstain from all those books which, while they have some good things about them, have also an admixture of evil. You have read books that had two elements in them—the good and the bad. Which stuck to you? The bad! The heart of most people is like a sieve, which lets the small particles of gold fall through, but keeps the great cinders. Once in a while there is a mind like a loadstone, which, plunged amid steel and brass filings, gathers up the steel and repels the brass. But it is generally just the opposite. If you attempt to plunge through a hedge of burrs to get one blackberry, you will get more burrs than blackberries. You cannot afford to read a bad book, however good you are. You say: "The influence is insignificant." I tell you that the scratch of a pin has sometimes produced the lock-jaw. Alas, if through curiosity, as many do, you pry into an evil book, your curiosity is as dangerous as that of the man who would take a torch into a gunpowder mill merely to see whether it would blow up or not. In a menagerie in New York, a man put his arm through the bars of a black leopard's cage. The animal's hide looked so sleek, and bright, and beautiful. He just stroked it once. The monster seized him, and he drew forth a hand torn, and mangled, and bleeding. O, touch not evil, even with the faintest stroke. Though it may be glossy and beautiful, touch it not, lest you pull forth your soul torn and bleeding under the clutch of the black leopard. "But," you say, "how can I find out whether a book is good or bad without reading it?" There is always something suspicious about a bad book. I never knew an exception—something suspicious in the index or style of illustration. This venomous reptile almost always carries a warning rattle.

Again: I charge you to stand off from all those books which corrupt the imagination and inflame the passions. I do not refer now to that kind of a book which the villain has under his coat waiting for the school to get out, and then, looking both ways to see that there is no policeman around the block, offers the book to your son on his way home. I do not speak of that kind of literature, but that which evades the law and comes out in polished style, and with acute plot sounds the tocsin that rouses up all the baser passions of the soul. To-day under the nostrils of this land, there is a fetid, reeking, unwashed literature, enough to poison all the fountains of public virtue, and smite your sons and daughters as with the wing of a destroying angel, and it is time that the ministers of the Gospel blew the trumpet and rallied the forces of righteousness, all armed to the teeth, in this great battle against a depraved literature.

Again: abstain from those books which are apologetic of crime. It is a sad thing that some of the best and most beautiful bookbindery, and some of the finest rhetoric, have been brought to make sin attractive. Vice is a horrible thing any how. It is born in shame, and it dies howling in the darkness. In this world it is scourged with a whip of scorpions, but afterwards the thunders of God's wrath pursue it across a boundless desert, beating it with ruin and woe. When you come to paint carnality, do not paint it as looking from behind embroidered curtains, or through lattice of royal seraglio, but as writhing in the agonies of a city hospital.

Cursed be the books that try to make impurity decent, and crime attractive, and hypocrisy noble! Cursed be the books that swarm with libertines and desperadoes, who make the brain of the young people whirl with villainy! Ye authors who write them, ye publishers who print them, ye booksellers who distribute them, shall be cut to pieces, if not by an aroused community, then at last by the hail of Divine vengeance, which shall sweep to the lowest pit of perdition all ye murderers of souls. I tell you, though you may escape in this world, you will be ground at last under the hoof of eternal calamities, and you will be chained to the rock, and you will have the vultures of despair clawing at your soul, and those whom you have destroyed will come around to torment you, and to pour hotter coals of fury upon your head, and rejoice eternally in the outcry of your pain and the howl of your damnation. "God shall wound the hairy scalp of him that goeth on in his trespasses."

The clock strikes midnight. A fair form bends over a romance. The eyes flash fire. The breath is quick and irregular. Occasionally the color dashes into the cheek, and then dies out. The hands tremble as though a guardian spirit were trying to shake the deadly book out of the grasp. Hot tears fall. She laughs with a shrill voice that drops dead at its own sound. The sweat on her brow is the spray dashed up from the river of death. The clock strikes "four," and the rosy dawn soon after begins to look through the lattice upon the pale form that looks like a detained spectre of the night. Soon, in a madhouse, she will mistake her ringlets for curling serpents, and thrust her white hand through the bars of the prison and smite her head, rubbing it back as though to push the scalp from the skull, shrieking: "My brain! my brain!" Oh, stand off from that! Why will you go sounding your way amid the reefs and warning buoys, when there is such a vast ocean in which you may voyage, all sail set!

There is one other thing I shall say this morning before I leave you, whether you want to hear it or not. That is, that I consider the lascivious pictorial literature of the day as most tremendous for ruin. There is no one who can like good pictures better than I do. The quickest and most condensed way of impressing the public mind is by picture. What the painter does by his brush for a few favorites, the engraver does by his knife for the million. What the author accomplishes by fifty pages, the artist does by a flash. The best part of a painting that costs ten thousand dollars you may buy for ten cents. Fine paintings belong to the aristocracy of art. Engravings belong to the democracy of art. You do well to gather good pictures in your homes. Spread them before your children, after the tea-hour is past, and the evening circle is gathered. Throw them on the invalid's couch. Strew them through the rail-train to cheer the traveler on his journey. Tack them on the wall of the nursery. Gather them in albums and portfolios. God speed the good pictures on their way with ministries of knowledge and mercy!

But what shall I say of the prostitution of this art to purposes of iniquity? These death-warrants of the soul are at every street corner. They smite the vision of the young man with pollution. Many a young man buying a copy has bought his eternal discomfiture. There may be enough poison in one bad picture to poison one soul, and that soul may poison ten, and ten fifty, and the fifty hundreds, and the hundreds thousands, until nothing but the measuring line of eternity can tell the height, and depth, and ghastliness, and horror of the great undoing. The work of death that the wicked author does in a whole book the bad engraver may do on a half side of a pictorial. Under the guise of pure mirth, the young man buys one of these sheets. He unrolls it before his comrades amid roars of laughter, but long after the paper is gone the result may perhaps be seen in the blasted imagination of those who saw it. The queen of death holds a banquet every night, and these periodicals are the printed invitation to her guests. Alas that the fair brow of American art should be blotched with this plague-spot, and that philanthropists, bothering themselves about smaller evils, should lift up no united and vehement voice against this great calamity.

Young man! buy not this moral strychnine for your soul! Pick not up this nest of coiled adders for your pocket! Patronise no news stand that keeps them! Have your room bright with good engravings; but for these unclean pictorials have not one wall, not one bureau, not one pocket. A man is no better than the pictures he loves to look at. If your eyes are not pure, your heart cannot be. At a news stand one can guess the character of the man by the kind of pictorial he purchases. When the devil fails to get a man to read a bad book, he sometimes succeeds in getting him to look at a bad picture. When Satan goes a-fishing he does not care whether it is a long line or a short line, if he only draws his victim in. Beware of lascivious pictorials young man; in the name of Almight God I charge you.

If I have this morning successfully laid down any principles by which you may judge in regard to books and newspapers then I have done something which I shall not be ashamed of on the day which shall try every man's work, of what sort it is.

Cherish good books and newspapers. Beware of the bad ones. One column may save your soul; one paragraph may ruin it. Benjamin Franklin said that the reading of "Cotton Mather's Essay on Doing Good" molded his entire life. The assassin of Lord Russell declared that he was led into crime by reading one vivid romance. The consecrated John Angell James, than whom England never produced a better man, declared in his old days that he had never yet got over the evil effects of having for fifteen minutes once read a bad book. But I need not go so far off. I could come near home, and tell you of something that occurred in my college days. I could tell you of a comrade who was great hearted, noble, and generous. He was studying for an honorable profession; but he had an infidel book in his trunk, and he said to me one day: "De Witt, would you like to read it?" I answered: "Yes, I would." I took the book and read it only for a few minutes. I was really startled with what I saw there, and I handed the book back to him and said: "You had better destroy that book." No, he kept it. He read it. He re-read it. After a while he gave up religion as a myth. He gave up God as a nonenity. He gave up the Bible as a fable. He gave up the Church of Christ as a useless institution. He gave up good morals as being unnecessarily stringent. I have heard of him but twice in many years. The time before the last I heard of him, he was a confirmed inebriate. The last time I heard of him, he was coming out of an insane asylum—in body, mind and soul an awful wreck. I believe that one infidel book killed him for two worlds.

Go home to-day, and look through your library, and then, having looked through your library, look on the stand where you keep your pictorials and newspapers, and apply the Christian principles I have laid down this morning. If there is anything in your home that cannot stand the test, do not give it away, for it might spoil an immortal soul; do not sell it, for the money you get would be the price of blood; but rather kindle a fire on your kitchen hearth, or in your back yard, and then drop the poison in it, and keep stirring the blaze until from preface to appendix there shall not be a single paragraph left, and the bonfire in Brooklyn shall be as consuming as that one in the streets of Ephesus.

A Drunkard's Theory.

The St. Louis *Globe* thus tells the story of a drunkard: Freedom from restraint is a bad thing for a man who drinks to excess. I have been in the Washingtonian Home, at Chicago, for three months at a time, and came out feeling well, with my head clear and a strong determination not to taste liquor again. One curious thing, which I cannot explain to my own satisfaction, is that while in the home, after the first week, I seemed to have no desire for intoxicants at all, but the very next morning after I was at liberty, though I had not been near a saloon, nor been in any way brought into contact with liquor, yet the old feeling of "goneness" in the stomach, and an intense desire for something to "brace up" on returned with almost irresistible force. I wish I could account for it, for in every other respect I felt just as well as when confined in the institution. I have tried drinking coffee, have taken various specifics, and kept tobacco, gum, and different kinds of herbs and roots in my mouth, but all in vain. I cannot conquer the intense desire for liquor which has blasted my life and made my once happy home a scene of wretchedness and misery. My only safety seems to be in being locked up. When I once taste whisky or beer, then nothing can keep me from getting drunk, and sooner than go without a drink I would part with the clothes on my back. The feeling of weakness of which I spoke is regular and persistent, coming on every morning about ten o'clock, and if I am at work, or on the street, it seems as though I would faint if I did not get the stimulant. But this feeling does not exist when I know that I cannot get out to obtain it. I believe the desire is more a mental than a physical disease.

Didn't Want the Pills in Shells.

"Gi'me a postage-stamp, an' wrap it up soze I won't lose it," said a little girl to Camden drug clerk. "An' say, can't you gi'me some Easter cards and a liquorish drop? An' mother wants to know what's good for a swellin' in the ear."

"Oh, that's an everyday occurrence here," said the drug clerk, sadly, as the girl went out. "Last week that child's mother came here with a prescription for forty quinine pills, one grain each. I put 'em up in capsules, and it isn't a nice job for a busy man, either. Two days ago she came back here with the capsules in a little box and wanted me to renew the prescription.

"'Don't put the pills in these little shells,' she said, ''cause it's an awful bother to get 'em out when I want to swallow 'em.' She wanted me to throw off five cents for returning the capsules."—*Philadelphia News.*

NEW BEDFORD is interested over the prospect of a new industry. It is discovered that extract of whale is quite as good as beef extract, and much more economical. A whale weighing 200 tons yields 5,000 pounds of extract, and one pound of extract makes 100 pints of soup. Thus one whale will furnish 500,000 people with dinners, and 100 whales will give all the people in the United States old enough to eat soup one comfortable meal apiece, and 5,200 whales would give us a whale-soup dinner once a week. There's millions in it.

He that injures another injures himself.

PUSH AHEAD.

Up and on and do not wait
 If you've anything to do;
Never be a moment late;
 Drive ahead and push it througn.

Onward press without complaint,
 Never murmur, fret or scold;
Lingering never made a saint;
 Vacant hearts no virtue hold.

Every moment keep in play
 Nerve and faculty and grit;
Providence will haste the day
 When with honor you will sit.
 —*Religious Herald.*

A TROUBLESOME LANE.

That line had always been a bone of contention between Uncle Joe Allen and his neighbor on the west. When the country was new Uncle Joe and Samson Freeholder had bought adjacent farms. In some way or another they had not agreed about the matter of building the line fence. One wanted the privilege of building it in his own way, the other would not adopt that method; and so it came about that they decided to build a lane two rods wide, one-half lying one side the line and one-half on the other side. Each man put up a fence the whole length of the line, leaving that long strip of land that neither could use.

With a considerable degree of propriety the lane came to be known as "the Devil's Lane." Similar lanes may be found in certain parts of this country at the present time, although they are fast disappearing.

So the matter stood. The two men let each other severely alone after the fence was built. Each kept up the fence on his side of the Devil's Lane, never venturing to do anything toward making the land of value to himself or his neighbor.

Time brought gray hairs to those good farmers, and at length Sampson Freeholder was gathered to his fathers. Then the farm was sold to Dick Lamson, a wide-awake thorough-going young fellow who was bound to succeed in life. Everybody said so, and what all in Springfield agreed upon, who could question? Uncle Joe was not blind to the young man's sterling qualities, and so it happened that when, in the course of time, Dick came to court his handsome daughter Bess, he was very much inclined to favor his suit. It was not long before it came to be well understood that Dick was "going with Bess," and that they were going to "get married" in a few months.

Matters were in this condition when once upon a time Dick happened to get to thinking about that Devil's Lane. Then it stretched the whole width of his farm, separating him from his prospective father-in-law.

At that time the lane was well calculated to be an eyesore to any energetic farmer. It had been allowed to run to waste for many years. No one had set foot on it since the fences had been built save now and then a venturesome boy hunting rabbits, for which it furnished an excellent retreat. For it had grown up so thickly with shrubs, briars and weeds that it was the next thing to impossible for any one to force his way through it. In such a condition it was of no use to the men who owned the land. It looked to Dick like a sheer waste of property. There was a strip of land 100 rods long and a rod wide that belonged to him, and a piece of the same size which Uncle Joe ought to have under cultivation.

Was it not poor policy to allow that land to run wild in that way? So it seemed to him. He knew nothing about the circumstances under which the lane had been built and possibly thought it was only by chance.

"I'll speak to Uncle Joe about it the next time I'm over that way," was Dick's resolution; and it was not long before he had a chance to carry it into effect. The old gentleman seemed to be in very good humor the day Dick called on him, and the two men sat on the fence half an hour chatting about the crops and matters in general. Finally the young man said:

"By the way, Uncle Joe, what do you say to clearing up that land between you and me and putting a good fence on the line? That's where it belongs. The use of that land is worth something to us both."

Uncle Joe's lips closed for a moment very tightly. Then he replied:

"It's good enough for me as it is!"

Now, that meant a great deal from Uncle Joe. It meant that he had not forgotten the strife of almost half a century ago with neighbor Freeholder, and that he had no inclination now to depart from the decision he had then formed never to help build a fence on the line.

Dick was not slow to see that there was something back of the farmer's remark, and he wisely said no more about the lane.

But as fate would have it, the Legislature of the State about that time happened to recognize the fact that there were a number of devil's lanes inside its boundaries; and appreciating the fact that they were but standing monuments of man's perversity, some one introduced a bill to do away with them for ever. In case the parties in interest could not or would not agree to build a joint fence, the trustees of the township were authorized to locate the line, build a fence upon it and charge the expense to the general tax.

This Dick knew, but his steady-going neighbor did not. So that when some one happened to remark to Dick that it was about time the lane was closed up, it set the young man to thinking very earnestly.

Why should Uncle Joe persist so foolishly in maintaining that crop of bushes and briars. His farm was everywhere else a model of thrift. After a while he ventured to approach Uncle Joe again on the subject and told him, as the law then was, he didn't see but the lane would have to be done away with. But the old man was immovable. It passes all comprehension what an amount of litigation and neighborhood difficulty have grown out of so simple a matter as the construction of a line fence. Men sensible in most matters have been made enemies for life by just such a thing as that. It is my duty to chronicle the fact that, the more Dick thought about it, the more it aroused him. It was downright meanness on the old man's part to stand out in that way, according to Dick's opinion. Of course, he was an old man now and full of whims; but he ought to listen to common sense.

He finally talked it over with Bess, and, like the sensible girl she was, she sought to act as a mediator between the two men. It was not the first time a woman's heart had been crushed by the obstinacy of two men, like wheat by millstones. Uncle Joe finally told Bess never to mention the thing to him again. The fence was all right as it was and should not be disturbed. He had thought Dick Lamson "a pretty square kind of a fellow," but if that was the way he was going to act, he didn't want anything more to do with him; and, as for Bess, she needn't think she would ever get his consent to marry such an out-and-out scoundrel as he was!

Of course that put the climax on the trouble. Bess, with her lovely eyes full of tears, told her lover the old man's decision, and Dick's teeth came together hard as he listened.

So it was war, was it? Well, if that was so, he would see what the law could do.

In about ten days after that the trustees went out to the farms and very gravely struggled through the tangled lane and staked out the line. Then they served a notice on the two men that they must build a good legal fence there within thirty days. Uncle Joe looked on, and remarked that he knew what the law was and he'd try to live up to it.

Dick went to work and cut rails and drew them to the lane for the purpose of building his part of the fence; but Uncle Joe made no move in that direction. He spent much of his time in the neighborhood of the lane. He carried his gun most of the time. Now and then he brought home a rabbit for dinner. He had been, so he was fond of saying, something of a hunter in his time, and even now was counted a good shot for a man of his age.

After Dick had finished splitting rails for the fence, he had sharpened his axe, and, taking a good scythe, went down to clear the ground of brushes and briars.

He knew this would be no small task, but his arms were strong and his will good. Hardly an hour had he worked when a rifle shot rang out on the air and his strong right arm dropped to his side painfully wounded.

So severe was his injury that he could do nothing toward discovering who fired the murderous shot, and he was alone. After he had made his way to the house, the alarm was given and a crowd of men and boys turned out and hunted the lane from end to end, but in vain; no one could be found hiding there, and the deed remained a mystery.

In this way things stood for some time. Dick's arm healed slowly somehow. The bone had been injured a little, the doctor said. Dick saw Bess now and then. He could not help noticing that the poor girl's cheeks were growing paler day by day, and she seemed ready to break down whenever he came to see her. Her father was home but little now. Night and day he stood guard at the lane, a sturdy veteran on some self-imposed post of duty. He had even slept out in the bushes several times all night, coming to his meals in the morning stiff and sore from the damp, but with a determined look on his face. He was a man who never yielded what he thought was right. The thirty days given by law had passed, and the Township Trustees "allowed" to build the fence in a few days. They had watched things from a distance and knew how desperate the old man was.

About this time Dick and Bess happened to be sitting on the porch in the harvest moonlight. Uncle Joe was out on the fence probably. Neither of the young people referred to him.

As they sat thus Dick turned his eyes toward the Devil's Lane.

What was it he saw?

He sprang to his feet. Away down at the farther end of the lane a cloud of smoke curled lazily up.

As he watched, the breeze freshened a little, and a lurid glare leaned angrily skyward, sweeping the fire directly down the lane.

Some one had fired the undergrowth which crowded the lane.

It was a time of the year when everything was as dry as tinder. There had been no rain for weeks, and fire like that was a thing to be dreaded.

Where is your father, Bess?"

The girl now rose quickly, and with startled gaze looked toward the lane.

"He must be down yonder. Dick, I'm afraid—you don't suppose—"

"The bush is on fire. If your father is there he is in danger. I will go and see if I can find him."

Before the words were fairly spoken Dick had cleared the fence surrounding the farm-house, and was running swiftly toward the fire, Bess following as fast as she could.

How the flames did sweep through that thicket! It seemed to lick the crackling bushes up like leaves. If her father was there—no; she couldn't bear to think what might be his fate. The old man was tired with his watching. He might have fallen asleep down there as he had so often before.

Dick soon reached the lane and plunged into the bushes as near the fire as he dared. If Uncle Joe was behind him then nothing short of a miracle could save him. If in front, then he possibly might be rescued from death in the flames.

"Don't come in here, Bess," shouted Dick as he saw the girl about to leap into the thick growth of brushes near him. "Go farther down and look along the fence."

Poor Bess obeyed silently. How like a very giant he seemed to her as he tramped through the briars, mud and bushes, tearing his face and hands terribly, hunting for the wilful old man who had wronged him so! Now there was his right arm powerless! Did Bess know who had fired the shot that had made it so? If she did, she dutifully kept the secret.

On and on swept the flames, chasing Dick like mad demons. The lower end of the lane was in sight. That would end the search. Where was the old man? Had he missed him? Could it be he had indeed perished? Dick's heart had softened toward the old man. It was a useless quarrel. He was ashamed of his part in it. If he had know how Uncle Joe felt about it, he never would have said a word about the miserable lane.

Suddenly a low cry fell on Dick's ears. It came from the rear, where the fire was raging fiercely. Dick knew Uncle Joe had been found.

Could he reach him before it would be too late? God help him, he would try. Nerving himself for the ordeal, he rushed back through the smoke toward the spot whence the cry proceeded. Again the call came, this time full of horror.

Plunging on, his feet hot, his breath choked, and his clothing on fire in places, the young man heroically made his way.

When almost ready to drop he found Uncle Joe staggering blindly toward the place. He was fearfully burned and almost exhausted.

Seizing him with his left arm, Dick bore him out into the meadow, and placing him on the ground, rolled him over and over till the flames which were eating into his flesh were put out. Then he fell to the earth himself unconscious.

By this time Bess had reached them. Quickly she wrapped Dick in her own garments, deadening the fire, and he was saved!

Two months after that Dick and Uncle Joe, scarred and still weak, staggered toward each other and clasped hands.

"I've been a fool, or crazy, Dick!" said Uncle Joe in a choked voice. "I'm ashamed of myself. Can't you forgive me?"

"Don't take all the blame, Uncle Joe," was the young man's reply. "I've done wrong myself. I'm sorry, let's forget it, and build a fence worthy the name."

That was all that was said about the Devil's Lane. The joint fence was built, and Uncle Joe kept his part up faithfully as long as he lived. After that the two farms were thrown into one, and Dick and Bess are the happy man and wife who live on the Allen homestead.

A Dyak Climber.

The Hill Dyaks of Borneo are expert climbers. Mr. Hornaby, while collecting specimens of natural history, saw a Dyak ascend a large tapang tree, five feet in diameter at the base, straight as a ship's mast, and without the smallest limb or knot for a hundred and twenty feet up.

The man went up the tree to secure a bees' nest hanging from the under side of the lowest limb. The nest was simply a large, naked, triangular piece of white comb. A Dyak "ladder" had been put up the previous year, and reached from the ground to the branches. It consisted of seven twenty-foot bamboo poles held almost end to end alongside the trunk by sharp pegs driven into the soft wood about two feet apart. The pegs were driven first on one side of the poles and then on the other, and to them the bamboos were lashed by rattans, which held them firmly about eight inches from the tree. These pegs served as the rungs of the ladder. The builder must have been a bold man, with nerves of steel. He was obliged to let the ends of the poles overlap a few feet in order to build the ladder with safety to himself. The completion of the ladder was most difficult. Clinging to the slight bamboo pole, a hundred feet from the ground, he hauled up the last bamboo, twenty feet long, drove in the peg, lashed the lower end of the pole to it, and then ascended that bamboo to fasten it at the top.

The Dyak honey-hunter fastened to his back a basket to receive the honey. Making up his torch-wood, with which to smoke the bees out of the nest and away from himself, he ignited it, slung it by a cord from his neck, so that it would hang below his feet, and started up the slender "ladder." Hand and foot he went up, peg after peg, with a nonchalant ease which would have done credit to the most daring of sailors. Even that sailor would have been pardoned if he was a little shaky, while climbing a tall factory chimney by the lightning-rod. On reaching the lower limb, 120 feet from the ground, he took his torch in one hand, waved it to and fro, until it smoked freely, and then crawled out along the bare branch until he was in reach of the coveted nest. Examining it first on one side, and then on the other, he shouted down as cheerfully as if his climb had been nothing: "No honey!" Leaving the comb untouched, he descended, with a smile, and reached the ground without the least tremor.

Seeing and Observing.

"I never was so impressed with the difference between eyes and no eyes," wrote an English author lately, in a private letter, "as on a short journey I once made with Charles Dickens in France.

"We spent half an hour in a station house waiting for a train. As we left it he said: 'Did you see that miser sitting by the door? No doubt he has a bag full of gold buried in his garden at home. Every coin had left a crow's foot about his eyes. Did you notice the lovers? The unsuccessful rival was there, too. He was the bagman with the hooked nose. And the young mother with her baby?'

"'I saw no baby,' I said.

"'No; it was dead. But the mother was with it, though she sat there alone in the crowd.'

"Now, I had seen only an indistinguishable crowd of people. I read no history of greed, or love, or death, in their faces."

A story with a similar meaning is told of a picture exhibited in New York a year or two ago. A wealthy merchant with his wife stopped before it. It represented the tower of a church covered with wild ivy, crimsoned by the frost, and in its shadow an old Italian peasant crouching over a basket of fruit.

"What a picturesque effect!" exclaimed the millionaire. "Norman, eh? Or Italian?"

"The tower," said the artist, who happend to be present, "is opposite your own chamber-windows, and the fruit-vender is old Lise, who has been sitting there all summer."

The merchant, no doubt, appeared ridiculous in the eyes of the artist for his lack of artistic sight. Yet it is probable that if a bundle of scraps of cloth had been placed before him, his eyes would have been keen to detect differences which the artist could not see.

Every object in the world is like a letter of the alphabet, and each man's eye, with differing insight and training, spells out with these letters differing words.

Let us not be too sure that our own word is always the highest or the best; nor obtrude our method of spelling too confidently on our neighbor.—*Youth's Companion.*

Guest (who had been elegantly served with almost nothing)—"Now, waiter, that I have struggled through eleven courses of cut-glass, silver and air, I begin to feel hungry. Bring me some corned beef and cabbage and a glass of plain every-day water."—*Tid-Bits.*

THE HOUSE THAT LOVE BUILT.

Love built a house for his very own;
Not of spicy woods, not of brick and stone;
Not of polished marble, with all the rooms
Hung with fabrics from Eastern looms;
Nor of jewels held in dazzling mass;
Nor of gold or silver, or gleaming brass,
With splendor like to a looking-glass,
 Was the beautiful house that love built.

No, no indeed. But no palace fair
With this wonderful structure can compare,
Though you search from Jericho to Japan,
From Salamanca to Ispahan,
And travel many a weary mile,
You'll find, in ancient or modern style,
No building so grand as the lofty pile—
 The beautiful house that love built.

Of what was it built? Of a sigh—a glance—
A touch of the hand—a song—a dance,
A smile, or a whisper—who can tell?
As if evoked by a magic spell,
In dazzling splendor it rose and rose,
'Neath tropic sun, or mid Arctic snows,
And still in its radiant beauty grows
 The wonderful house that love built.

'Tis a palace—a temple—a holy shrine—
Fashioned according to love's design,
And set in the light of a cheerful sun—
Where two hearts enter and dwell as one.
And though, alas! on this earthly ball
Wreck and ruin must come to all,
There is no ruin so great as the fall
 Of the beautiful house that love built.
 —*Josephine Pollard, in Good Cheer.*

PITH AND POINT.

A swell affair—inflating a balloon.—*Siftings.*

It's a wise child that resembles its richest relative.—*Danville Breeze.*

"My heart goes out to thee," hummed the gambler, as he passed the ace of that suit under the table to his "pal."—*Tid-Bits.*

Lillie Cushman prints a poem entitled "Unknown is Best." But how does Lillie know what is best, if it is unknown?—*Hartford Journal.*

People who declare most loudly their ability to paddle their own canoe are generally the people who haven't got a canoe.—*Somerville Journal.*

It reads "New Maple Sugar."
 But then, it knows it lies,
For last year's date is plainly seen
 Stamped on by last year's flies.
 —*Danville Breeze.*

A Boston paper recently published a communication on "The Model Wife," and 2,000 Boston husbands swore next morning that they wrote it.—*Albany Argus.*

"Sunday is the golden clasp which binds together the volume of the week." It is also a good time, and usually accepted as such, for a man to pull off his boots and try all the corn and bunion remedies accumulated during the six preceding days.—*Hartford Journal.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Ill sowers makes ill harvest.

The boughs that bear most hang lowest.

Life is half spent e'er we know what it is.

He who begins many things finishes but few.

Mortifications are often more painful than real calamities.

Men's years and their faults are always more than they are willing to own.

The silent man may be overlooked now, but he will get a hearing by and by.

If we do not flatter ourselves, the flattery of others will not be able to injure us.

When the forenoons of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful evening.

The heart that is fullest of good works has in it the least room for the temptations of the enemy.

Bad custom, consolidated into habit, is such a tyrant that men sometimes cling to vices, even while they curse them.

Vicious habits are so odious and degrading that they transform the individual who practises them into an incarnate demon.

When two start in the world together, he that is thrown behind, unless his mind proves generous, will be displeased with the other.

Life is never all work or sorrow; and happy hours, helpful pleasures, are mercifully given like wayside springs to pilgrims trudging wearily along.

Beer Among the Ancients.

A German professor has succeeded in tracing the origin of beer to the land of the pyramids. An ancient papyrus has revealed the wrath of an Egyptian father who had convicted his son of the deplorable habit of lounging about the Nile taverns and guzzling beer. From Egypt the art of manufacturing "liquid bread," as the professor affectionately describes his favorite beverage, was introduced into Ethiopia and the heart of Africa, where perpetual summer made it seasonable all the year round. The Roman Empire declined because among other things, it despised beer and was beguiled by stronger but less wholesome fluids. The Northern races overran Italy, according to the same authority, because they had learned to live on bread and beer. Enthusiasm certainly carried the learned professor a long way; and perhaps he has not reached the end of his archaic researches. Is he certain that the Israelites did not have beer with their manna; or that there was not a fresh brew served betimes in Eden?—*New York Tribune.*

Why a Sea Voyage Restores Health.

The air of the sea, taken at a great distance from land, or even on the shore and in port when the wind blows from the open, is in an almost perfect state of purity. Near continents the land winds drive before them an atmosphere always impure, but at one hundred kilometres off from the coasts this impurity has disappeared. The sea rapidly purifies the pestilential atmosphere of continents; hence every expanse of water of a certain breadth becomes an obstacle to the propagation of epidemics. Marine atmospheres driven upon land purify sensibly the air of the regions which they traverse; this purification can be recognized as far as Paris. The sea is the tomb of moulds and of aerial schizophytes.—*MM. Moreau and Miquel.*

Reason and kindness are the great promoters of that harmony and hilarity which generate friendship and affection.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 19, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - - .75
One copy four " - - - - .50

From Jeff. Davis' wordy criticism of Wolsley may the saints deliver us.

Birmingham Sunday base-ball players were arrested on Monday morning and placed under bond.

The Elyton Land Company will invest $1,000,000 in rolling mill and furnace plants in Birmingham. Verily Birmingham isn't dead yet, no "not by a jug full."

The Bibb Blade has been purchased by Messrs. Sam H. Gist and Son, and has improved its appearance by donning a good looking and readable "patent out-side."

The Avondale Enterprise is a new candidate for public favor in the way of a newspaper and is a very neat weekly published in a flourishing suburb of Birmingham

Huntsville Mercury: "Had drank" is not good English grammar says a high authority. It certainly is not. "Was drunk" is better grammar, and more in accordance with the fact, at least nine times out of ten.

Seaborn Posey, the defaulting county superintendent of education of Winston county, who left there in October, 1885, with some $1,500 of the school fund has been caught up with by Pinkerton's detectives in Arkansas and brought back to the scene of his crime.

"Yes, we have professional jurors in Shelby county the same that afflict all other communities," said a prominent man to a Chronicle reporter this morning. "If you noticed the empaneling of the juries at the last term of our Circuit Court, you are aware of this fact. "I have no remedy to suggest," continued our informant. "The court officers should at least be familiar with their names and faces. They have haunted every court for the past five years."—*Shelby Chronicle.*

The cashier of a chinese bank tried to leave with the funds for Japan or some place, on the American plan, the other day, but it is not believed the custom will become popular. The government walled up the cashier to starve to death, and chopped the heads off all his family. And next fall they are going to decapitate everybody in the empire bearing his name.

Florence sold real estate to the amount of $140,000 at her big land sale which was extensively advertised over the country. Decatur has had no sale day but has quietly "scooped" in those who want to make money on Decatur dirt to the amount of $275,000. Tuskaloosa, with very little "blow," has distanced Florence and Decatur. The sales in the "Oak City" for one week amounted to $400,000.

All the interviews that we have had on county matters during the last few days having been in our favor we have no new ideas to promulgate and there is necessarily a lull in the campaign until some of the other side come around with inquiries or suggestions that will originate some new idea to write a poem on. Our side has been heard, and these columns are always open to the other side if they desire to say any thing.

Thomas M. Brunson, tax collector of Sumter county, this state, has gone wrong. His friends claim that the little indiscretion of banking the state's funds in his own name, is of no moment. No? Well, there are some vacancies in the Dade coal mines which such fellows would about fit.—*Anniston Hot Blast.*

Why should we send our criminals to Georgia. The Hot Blast man is a Georgian who evidently thinks that all that is bad as well as all that is great properly belongs to Georgia.

We think it would be profitable to many of the editors of this State if at the next meeting of the press association the president or some member of the association should lecture on "journalistic ethics" and "professional courtesy." There are a number of newspapers in the State which apparently know nothing of either. Read them some of Steele's and Addison's contributions to the "Guardian" and implore reform. The above has reference to no particular press nor no particular case, but to all who ought to learn.

A Proposal.

The publication of the report of county finances which we last published cost the county $13. Such a report published semi-annually as the Code directs would be an expense to the treasury of $26. Now as the VIEW is prosperous and in a good humor, it thinks that $26 is not worth howling around for, and it had other and more important reasons for giving the public its recent articles on a report of county finances.

For the good of the county it now proposes to the county commissioners to publish the last report submitted to them free of any charge. Parties who are amply able to do so have offered to pay our bill out of their own private funds if we will publish the report and the commissioners do not wish to pay for it. As it is not proper that we should accept payment from private funds for such publication we shall not do so, and we further assure the commissioners that if they will turn the last report over to us to publish no charge will be made against the county.

There will be a special term of the court in July for just such business as this and this proposal will remain open until after that meeting.

Twenty-six dollars has not been the incentive that inspired us to continue "shaking a red rag at a mad bull," nor is it our ambition to keep the loafers of this wonderful burg in a ferment, hence we make the above proposal out of the goodness of our great big heart, and to satisfy friends who like Miss Rosa Dartle "only want to know."

The Pall Mall Gazette at last announces the result of its competition in regard to the best novels. "We did not," it says, "expressly limit the competition to English novels, but our readers have been patriotic, and hardly a single foreign book appears in the lists. The result may be taken therefore, as embodying the current opinion of the day on English novels and novelists: The best historical novel,' Scott, 'Ivanhoe.' The best humorous novel, Dickens, 'Pickwick.' The most imaginative romance, Rider Haggard 'She.' The best novel with a purpose, Charles Reade 'Never Too Late to Mend.' The best tale of seafaring life, Marryatt, 'Midshipman Easy.' The best tale of country life, George Eliot, 'Adam Bede.' The best sensational novel, Wilkie Collins, 'Woman in White.' The best tale for boys, Defoe, 'Robinson Crusoe.' The best Irish novel, Lever, 'Charles O'Malley.' The best Scotch novel, 'The Heart of Midlothian.' The best novel of all, Thackeray, 'Vanity Fair.'

The Grand Jury of Sumter county in their report have this to say: "The collector has recently been suspended from office by the Governor. and these facts together with other acts of misconduct by David W. Mitchell, county treasurer having been brought to our knowledge, and the further fact he is incompetent to fill the office, all of which matters have been dilligently and faithfully inquired into by us, we are of the opinion that the said David W. Mitchell ought to be and we therefore recommend that he be impeached and removed from the office of county treasurer of Sumter county." The first charge brought against the treasurer even ahead of his misappropriation of funds is "wilful neglect of duty."

R. D. Gambrel, editor of the Jackson, Miss., Sword and Shield was assassinated last week. He was an earnest worker in the temperance cause in Jackson, which has recently voted whiskey out, and there is little doubt that his work for temperance was the prime cause of his murder. Four men have been arrested and jailed charged with the killing. One of them J. S. Hamilton was seriously wounded in the encounter with Gambrel, receiving two shots from the latter's weapon. Gambrel was only twenty-two years old. He was the eldest son of a Baptist minister.

New Orleans States: The New York Herald has nominated Cleveland and Grady for 1888. The more we look at the ticket the stronger grows our conviction that the Herald has attached an exceedingly small tail to a very large kite. Mr. Grady no doubt would make a very excellent vice-president for an Atlanta fair, but in such a position as the vice-president of the United States he would rattle around in such away as to excite the alarm of his friends.

The Dispatch is after the Montgomery city council for increasing the salaries of the Mayor and city attorney in face of the fact that the city treasury is already short of funds to pay outstanding indebtedness to the amount of $23,000. We know nothing of the merits of this case, but we have noticed that the Dispatch is seldom on the wrong side in criticising public men and measures; and if if it were not for such papers scattered here and there over the State, the country would go to the "demnition bow-wows" in short order and nobody would ever know what carried it there. The course of the Dispatch and all such journals is attributed to bitterness. This, however, is the false reasoning of a warped judgment. It might as well be said that the preacher and his gospel, both of which denounce evil men and evil practices in strong language, do so in a spirit of bitterness, when the truth is they have "the greatest good to the greatest number" at heart all the while, and if in their work they should injure feelings and reputations, it is altogether due to the failings of those whose feelings and reputations are injured.

Because the VIEW sometimes uses strong language, it is set down with the Dispatch as bitter. But the VIEW has met with nothing of sufficient importance to embitter it, and uses strong language principally because it has a talent in that direction and thinks strong language should at times be used; and when the VIEW finds anything to exercise this bubbling over talent upon, it is much more elated than angry, even though it prefers to touch upon better things.

We don't see how the Democracy managed to get along so great a while without such a press at the capital as the Dispatch. Though we do not agree with all its opinions on important subjects, we are sure it has "the greatest good to the greatest number" always in view, and we hope never to be without the daily visits of just such a press. It is far better to root corruption out of the party than to cover it over.

The CHILLON VIEW reflecting on the management of that county's finances, concludes that there is "something rotten in Denmark." If the VIEW is dependent on "public pap" for a living there will likely be a newspaper funeral in Chilton before long. That's the way people frequently pay newspapers for doing their duty.—*Eutaw Mirror.*

That's truth. If the VIEW had been dependent on "public pap" its funeral would have taken place years ago. It is sufficiently independent of "pap" of every kind to know its duty.

Tax Sale.

Under and by virtue of decrees rendered at the regular term of the Probate Court of Chilton county, Alabama, on the 9th day of May, 1887, by Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate of Chilton county, Alabama, I will proceed to sell in front of the courthouse door in Clanton, Alabama, between the legal hours of sale, on Monday, June 20th, 1887, the following described real estate for the taxes and cost due thereon, for the year 1886, viz:

BEAT 1.

Unknown Owner, the s w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 18 t 23 range 15. Taxes and costs, $4.86. Printer's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 township 24 range 14. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 t 24 r 14. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 2.

Harrison Foshee, the sw ¼ of the s e ¼ S 6 t 23 r 13 and the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ S 7 t 23 r 13. Taxes and costs $4.62. Pr's fee $1.32.

French Nabors, the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 2 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $3.43. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Thomas Peters, the n e ¼ of sec 21 t 24 r 12 and the n e ¼ of sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the e ½ of the n w q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the s w q of the s e q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the n ½ of sec 22 t 24 r 12 and the s e q of the s e q sec 16 t 24 r 12. Taxes and costs $17.84. Pr's fee $2.88.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the s w q sec 4 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s e q of the s w q sec 22 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cents.

Unknown Owner, the n w q of the s e q sec 17 t 23 r 13. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the s e q sec 19 t 24 r 14. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n w q of the s e q sec 25 t 24 r 13. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 4.

John Attaway the s e q of the n w q and the s ½ of the n e q and the n ½ of the n w q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 4 t 22 r 15. Taxes and costs $8.97. Pr's fee $1.77.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 5.

D. T. Blakey, the s w q of the n w q sec 17 t 20 r 16. Taxes and costs $7.14. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s ½ of the s e ¼ sec 15, t 20 r 15. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

G. L. Zimmerman, the e ½ of fractional section 25, t 22, r 16. Part of sec 27 t 22 r 16. Taxes and costs $11.52. Pr's fee $1.05.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the n e q, sec 19 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner the n e q of Fractional sec 15 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $5.90. Pr's fee 80 cts.

R. A. Warner, Agent, a house and lot in Verbena. Taxes and costs $25.41. Pr's fee 70 cts.

W. L. Whitworth, the n e q of the s w q in sec 22 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $5.27. Pr's fee 96 cents.

BEAT 8.

J. E. Butler the s half of the n e q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 33, t 20 r 11. Taxes and costs $4.75. Pr's fee $1.26.

R. R. Carothers, the n half of the s e q and a part of the n e qr of the n w q in sec 5 t 20 r 11 and the n w q of the s w q and the n w q of the n w q in sec 4 t 20 r 12. Taxes and costs $6.59. Pr's fee $2.13.

D. A. WHITE,
Tax Collector,
Chilton Co.

Clanton, Ala.,
May 11, 1887.

GORDON DUBOSE,

Attorney at Law,

CENTREVILLE, ALA.

Notice!

All persons trespassing on lands lying in Chilton county, belonging to the estate of Dr. Gant late of Talladega county, deceased, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. John F. Maull is my authorized agent to take care of said lands and prevent trespass on the same.

JOHN T. HEFLIN,
ma12-4t Administrator.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6370.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Edward T. Rhodes, Homestead 12457 for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 8, township 22 n, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Vinson Gragg, George Mims, Joseph Gore, and James W. Knox, all of Clanton, Ala.

ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6371.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Reason L. Woolly, Homestead 13154, for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 14, township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Garner, John B. Moore, Shelby Coshatt, Joseph W. Reynolds, all of Montevallo, Ala.

ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Register's Sale.

State of Alabama, Chilton county. B. H. Chesnutt vs. John H. Easterling.

By virtue of a decree rendered at the April term, 1887, of the Chancery Court at Clanton, of the 7th district, northeastern chancery division of said State, in the above entitled cause, I shall proceed to sell at public outcry, at the courthouse door, in Chilton county, on the first Monday in June, 1887, between the legal hours of sale for cash, the following described real estate situated in Chilton county, to-wit: The s w ¼ of sec. 3, township 21, range 15 east.

m5-4 W. E. STEWART, Register.

Probate Notice.

State of Alabama, Chilton county. Estate of Jesse Attaway, Deceased.

Probate Court, 5th day of May, 1887.

To Elizabeth Adams, wife of Joel Adams, B. T. Attaway, Elvina Beard, wife of Eli Beard, John Attaway, E. W. Attaway, Matilda Smitherman, wife of J. P. Smitherman, Sally Campbell wife of John Campbell, Harrison Attaway, John W. Attaway and all other persons interested. Take notice that this day came J. P. Smitherman, the administrator of said estate and filed his statement, accounts and evidence for a final settlement of his administration. It is ordered that the 13th day of June, 1887, be appointed a day upon which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

H. J. CALLEN,
ma12 Probate Judge Chilton Co.

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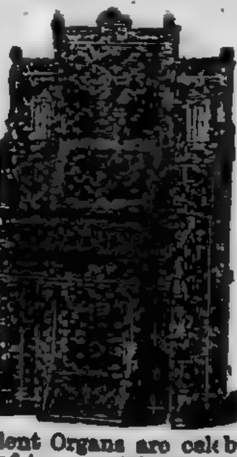

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I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1910 FIRST AVENUE (Upstairs)
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Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

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If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1857. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun24-y

L & N

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Southern Business College.

NO. 407½ WEST JEFFERSON STREET, NEXT DOOR BELOW MASONIC TEMPLE.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

NO TEXT BOOKS USED.

BOOK-KEEPING, PENMANSHIP, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, &c., &c.

We guarantee to teach more real, practical Book-keeping, Commercial or Business Calculations, more practical ideas about business in general, in 2 to 4 months, than any other Business College in this section can in twelve months.

We teach forms of Book-keeping (actual forms used in business) not taught in any other Business College in this section.

No Scholar Has Ever Completed Our Entire Course and left us Dissatisfied.

For circulars call at college or address

Ben. C. Weaver, Principal.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

T. T ASHFORD, Pres. J. E. MALAHY, Vice Pres. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec. & Treas.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.

Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,

Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,

Birmingham, Ala.

Your Orders Solicited.

[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 19, 1887.

The View is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	2:48 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	10:36 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

For the Chilton View.]

To a Despondent Friend.

Hope not for too much in this wearisome world,
Of sunshine to lighten the way,
For gloom will obscure the brightest of skies;
And cloud the most beautiful day.

Though the heart may be chilled by coldness and scorn,
When it looked for encouraging smiles,
Droop not neath the chill disappointment brings,
Humanity is full of such wiles,

Even the flowers that bloom by the wayside heath,
In rare colors of purple and blue;
Oft have their delicate petals kissed,
By frost instead of the dew.

Then hope not too much of sunshine's beams,
On the pathway thou walkest in life;
And He that will call forth the flowers again,
Will strengthen thy heart for the strife.

GEORGIA A. JONES.

May 17th, 1887.

For some excellent sweet cider call on I. B. Bowdon.

Mr. McRee is having his storehouse improved with a new front.

Mr. W. F. Claughton, of Verbena, made a visit to Clanton, Monday.

See a slight change in the L. & N. schedule, which went into effect last Sunday.

Mr. W. L. Sampey moved into the new residence of Mr. "Jabe" Woolley, last Monday. It has just been completed in West Clanton.

Read the new double column card of Mr. John P. Leeper, dealer in sash, doors, blinds, &c., Birmingham. He solicits the patronage of this section.

The amount realized from the mite meeting Friday night was $13.50, which we learn from Mrs. Duke has been turned over to the treasurer for the M. E. Church.

Persons in ordinary circumstances cannot afford to be sick when a heavy bill from a doctor is the result. The latter can be obviated if you have a cough or cold, by the timely use of Coussens' Honey of Tar, which has long been in use, and is universally conceded to be the only pure and simple remedy for a cough or cold.

Capt. Jno. A. Caldwell, of Tuskaloosa, stopped over in Clanton a few days with his sister, Mrs. E. C. Lawrence, on his return from a business trip to South Alabama.

Those friends who have come forward and settled their dues will be remembered by us for many years to come and those that have neglected to do so *will not be forgotten.*

Reader have you ever used Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment? If you have tried it for Piles, we are sure you will heartily agree with us that this preparation although good for nothing else in the wide world is the best remedy ever offered the public for Piles. In fact it is the only safe, simple and effectual cure for that disease.

In accordance with an act of the last Legislature a register of all stock killed by trains in this state is now kept in the offices of the railroads and nearest to where the killing occurs.

Mrs. Robt. Mullins, of the Jumbo neighborhood, died last Sunday morning with something like paralysis. She was a widow and leaves many relatives to mourn her loss. Our sympathies are extended.

Sampey's Corner.

I am now prepared to sell nice fresh butter to the town trade. New goods of all kinds just received, and marked low down to suit the scarcity of money. Now is the time to get a nice, summer dress and get it ready for the picnic. New hats in desirable styles at any price from 15 cents to $1.25. Come and see the new goods even if you do not buy.

"Fellow slaves," began an orator at a labor meeting in Buffalo; and then he stopped. "Go ahead!" cried a voice in the audience; "most of us are married!"

Dr. A. J. Massey, of Rockford, has purchased two lots at the hot well and is making arrangements to have two six room residences erected thereon. He has also purchased some vacant lots in Clanton.

A large congregation listened to an excellent sermon last Sunday night, delivered by Rev. Mr. McNeil, of Deatsville. He will preach here again on the third Sabbath of next month and if desired by our people will preach for us every third Sabbath.

Jay Gould can afford the luxury of a strike — the strikers themselves can stand the want of employment temporarily—the business world can recuper from the losses incident to suspension of trade, but no one who suffers with cough, cold or disease of throat and lungs can afford to be without Coussens' Honey of Tar. It is a necessity to them.

There are books on "English as she is spoken," "English as she is taught," and "English as she is translated;" and now a Texas cow boy is to write one on "English as she is cussed." He says he obtained his material from gamblers, mule drivers and congressmen.

The mite meeting on Friday night at the residence of Mr. O. A. Duke, was a success in every particular. Our Methodist ladies have now taken hold of the work of building a new church in earnest, and their determination will meet with success. God speed the work.

Judicious Advertising

Creates many a new business.
Enlarges many an old business.
Revives many a dull business.
Rescues many a lost business.
Saves many a falling business.
Preserves many a large business.
Secures success in any business.

The "Unloaded Gun."

Selma Times: The record of the past week contains notices of four more funerals from the festive "unloaded gun." Under the circumstances the best advice to follow is: If a man points an "unloaded gun" at you, knock him down, knock him hard and keep him down.

Died,

At Brierfield, Ala., on the 14th inst., Hiram M. Hayes, formerly tax collector of Chilton county. The deceased will be remembered here as having been on trial at one time for defalcation or misappropriation of funds. He was, however, acquitted of the charge, and has since been residing at Brierfield.

Twenty-four new subscribers in the past few weeks is not discouraging to the VIEW. If public sentiment is not backing the paper public sentiment is rotten and its backing not desired. The territory from which the VIEW draws its support is not bounded even by State lines, but extends from New York and Chicago on the north to Texas on the South. If there be any who discredit this they may have the privilege of examining our books.

A western exchange tells its readers how "to mind their P's" in the following paragraph: "Persons who patronize our paper should pay promptly, for the peculiar prospects of the press have a peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly, and his pocket-book kept plethoric by prompt paying patrons, he puts his pen to his paper in peace; his paragraphs are more pointed; he paints his pictures of passing events in more pleasing colors and persual of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Paste this piece of proverbial philosophy in some place where all persons can perceive it.

Programme:

For the district meeting of the 3d district of the Unity Baptist Association which meets with Mt. Zion Baptist Church Friday before the fifth Sunday in May, 1887:

1st. Is foot-washing an ordinance of the Church according to the New Testament. A. E. Burns to open discussion.

2d. Was foot washing performed by the Savior at the Eucharist or Lord's Supper. W. H. Lawrence to open discussion.

3d. What constitutes a public offense to the peace, honor and dignity of the church. J. L. Long to open discussion.

4th. The necessity of a Sabbath school in every church. H. C. Young to open discussion.

The enjoyment of benevolence and church aid. ———— to open discussion.

Wherein do we as Baptists differ from other denominations. L. G. Skipper to open discussion.

Introductory sermon by Rev. John Taylor.

OLIVER MULLINS,
Chairman.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Chandler's Mill.

The weather still remains very dry and dusty in this neighborhood and the blacksmith is kept busy with wheels.

Rev. W. R. East favored us with three very eloquent sermons the past week, and on Saturday afternoon he christened and dedicated to the service of the Lord the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Griffin. Rev. Mr. East is the traveling missionary of the Congregational Methodist Church.

The mill is turning out lumber rapidly to-day.

Maplesville Dots.

We are needing rain very much. Crops are looking bad on account of dry weather.

Mr. F. M. Kelley will not have to go far to see the best oats in this community.

Mr. James Griffin one of our oldest men can get up at three o'clock and drive twelve miles, and get along as spry as a boy.

Next Sunday is Rev. J. O. Nobles regular appointment at Maplesville church. Come out and hear him.

We are proud to say that Mr. T. W. Foshee is the only smooth-faced railroad agent on this road. Tom is a business boy.

We all agree that red hot iron is hot indeed. But one of our boys thinks a good mining tongue with a well disturbed mine is about as disagreeable as red hot iron.

Stanton Puffs.

News very scarce.

Miss Myra Gardner, of Montevallo, visited her brothers one evening last week.

Rev. E. S. Starr, of Plantersville, preached at the Baptist church last Sabbath. He also addressed the Sabbath school.

Prof. E. D. Acker is in excellent humor as the Sabbath school organ is nearly paid for. The professor is superintendent of the S. S.

Mr. David Lodge is off on a visit to Cross Plains this week.

Mrs. J. R. Lamberson left Stanton the 16th inst., to join her husband at Argenta, Ark.

A number of improvements are being made at the saw mill. The new locomotive is expected in a few weeks.

A. A. Dyer & Sons continue to make large quantities of cheap furniture at their factory. They have also had several building contracts at Calera. 89.

The following words were uttered by Jefferson Davis at the meeting of the Mississippi Press Association at Meridian last week. The concluding sentences contain the noblest sentiments that have emanated from Mr. Davis since the war being entirely devoid of acridity:

"I am unable to treat this theme as it should be without premeditation. What was the army and navy of the south? It was the patriotism of those persons who bared their breasts to the bullets in defending a constitutional right. With great navies and armies against us, we formed regiments and battalions. At their head, we placed Lee as their commander. We remember scenes where the wife, as she threw her arms around her husband, and daughters in loving embraces gathering around those that were to go, and then the widowed mother, as she let a tear drop fall on the face of the devoted son she would never see again, and girded the sword to his waist and told him to go forth and do as his father would have done. These were the kind of women we had. With inferior numbers of men we marched onward, fighting for our rights, and battle after battle was fought and won. But northern historians have never conceded that, and indulged in triumphs of mind over matter. But now those scenes and incidents have passed and they only live in minds and history. United you are now, and if the union is ever to be broken, let the other side break it. The army of the South will shine forever around camp fires and will still shine to our children. The truth we fought for shall not encourage you to ever fight again, but keep your word in good or evil. God bless you all."

A man of close observation, a careful reader, and who operates a little railroad not many miles from Montgomery, was in town the other day and was talking about the inter-state commerce bill. Said he: "It is a scheme backed by Pennsylvania to choke off the growing competition of southern, especially Alabama, iron and coal development. Alabama, is going into their markets with her coal and iron, and cheap freights enable her to do it. If they can stop these low through rates they shut us out of all the northern markets. I saw in the beginning this was the way the law would work. And our representative in congress sat there and saw Alabama slaughtered when they ought to have been a solid unit against it. Reagan, who championed the bill in the house, is from an agricultural State which has little interest in a long cheap haul for mineral and forest products. Cullom is from Illinois, which has no interest to be developed, and here we go following these two old stagers, blind to the fact that Alabama's prosperity depends on cheap long haul for her iron and coal and lumber. You will see an effort in the next congress to repeal the law and you will see the Pennsylvania iron interests straining every nerve to keep it in the books. They may not come out openly, but they will set up the pegs. Why, this law means death to Alabama and a long life and full control to the higher priced iron to the north of us."—*Montgomery Advertiser*

MONTGOMERY
FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
sep2 y

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sep11 3

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action, $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton.

BRADFIELD'S
FEMALE
REGULATOR
A SPECIFIC FOR
WOMAN'S DISEASES
SUCH AS
Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular
MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.
If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. ☞ Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

C. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.
Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

J. H. SHEPHERD
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞ WATCH IT. ☜

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WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.
REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS' AND STOCK BROKERS.
Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.
Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.
Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24
References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

Saddles, Bridles, Track Collars, Blankets, Collars, Collar Pads, Lap Robes, Buggy Whips, Ankle Whip Boots,
HAND MADE HARNESS.
New Stock and Low Prices.
HADAWAY,
No. 125 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala
SADDLES!
Stage Harness, Coach Harness, Track Harness, Girths, Whip Lashes, Riding Whips, Leather Halters, Rope Halters ☞ Repairing done at Short Notice

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.
PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C.H. St., Boston.
Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. [illegible] is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food.
MAKE HENS LAY
Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free.
Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for [illegible] stamps. [illegible] air-tight tin cans, $1; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

SALESMEN WANTED!
To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper). CHASE BROTHERS,
mar31-2m Rochester, N. Y.

Saw Mill Men.
I am now prepared to hammer your buckled saws. Just received a new outfit of tools for hammering. Can return a saw in 4 days after it arrives. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remittance after trying the saw. Ship to Pratt Saw Mill Co. WM. R. HOLDER.
[feb24 3m]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop
—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [June 10]

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BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. janly

Clanton Academy.
CLANTON, CHILTON CO., ALA.
The course of instruction is divided into three departments, Primary, Junior and High School.
RATES OF TUITION:
Primary Department $1.50
Junior " 2.50
High School " 3.50
Tuition payable monthly IN ADVANCE.
Public examinations of the pupils of the school will be held at the close of each session, but exhibitions will not be had at any time.
Board can be obtained by pupils of the school in private families in Clanton at very moderate rates.
For further information address
R. E. R. HICKS,
feb10] Principal.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

BARCLIFT & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

NORTH SIDE OF SECOND AVE, BET. 19th AND 20th STREETS.

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.

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Lexington, Ky., contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading rail-roads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

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A TALK ABOUT SHAD.

Reminiscences of the Olden Time—Useful Recipes for Cooking the Fish.

"Tell you something about shad? Why, certainly," said an old fisherman. "Fine ones have been somewhat scarce this season, though a good many iced Southern have come in. Next week should bring us plenty of North Rivers and allow them to sell at rather less trout-like prices than have been ruling, but the good old days that you and I have seen when a pair of roe shad could be had for a quarter will never come back. Now we call 30 and 40 cents low prices for large roe-fish single. In the old times common wagons could do the vending; now the buyer has to contribute to high shop-rents and suffer his part of the enlarged demand of New York and suburbs.

"Why, you can remember when nets could be set abundantly about the Bay and close to the city on the Hudson. Steam has driven them away. Then, lots of families used to send right down to the wharves for their day's supply. The gills had to be bright red and the scales shining to sell even as cheaply as I have mentioned, or they would be pushed aside as stale and go for what used to be called 'boarding-house price.'

"A good many buyers insist that a buck is better flavored than a female shad, but the roes of the latter give them preference. Some housewives object to cooking roes because they sputter fat so annoyingly while being fried. Tell your readers that this discomfort can be avoided by slightly parboiling the roes or putting them in boiling water for a few, say three or four, minutes. A shad to fry can be split down the back, the easiest way of cutting, but for broiling it needs an expert cleaner to give it the Connecticut cut, which is to split it in front and remove the backbone.

"Planked shad is a method oftener used South than here. Early warm weather there starts a good many beach parties, like our chowder parties and clambakes. It needs an open fire. The shad is split and nailed to a board—an oak one is preferable—and propped before hot coals until cooked. A man who is used to it will keep the board from catching fire or from charring so as to impart a smoky taste to the fish. Baked shad is not a proper thing; the fish is too delicate to do well with highly flavored stuffing and long oven cooking. No, the frying-pan and gridiron are the correct implements for fixing the silver beauties for the table. Of recent years cotton-seed oil has been popular with many frying fish of all kinds. The pieces are said to cook through without becoming so saturated with fat as when lard is used. You know they use oil in the West Indies for frying fish; and, by the way, do you know that negro cooks can cook fish better than other people as a rule? It's so.

"Let me give you a choice recipe for making shad salad. Take some of the parts that have not been browned in frying or broiling; let them get cold and then put them into vinegar that has had a mild hot steeping of bay leaves. After about half an hour take them and chop fine with crisp water-cress, adding a trifle of Worcestershire sauce. This makes a delicious relish for tea. What is a good thing to drink with a fish dinner or luncheon? Well, that depends upon the taste."

BE SURE if you do your very best in that which is laid upon you daily you will not be left without help when some mightier occasion arises.

A Story About a Bad Man

A tall, heavily-built, loose-jointed man, in the free and easy dress common in frontier towns, swaggered up Centre street and turned around on the park side of Park row at one o'clock yesterday afternoon. He spread consternation among the women and children whom he met, and even the men did not feel entirely happy until after he had passed by, for even the most obtuse could see that he was b-a-a-d all the way through. A blue shirt with a huge rolling collar covered his big chest, the bottoms of his trousers were stuck in the tops of his heavy cowhide boots, a slouch hat with a gray cord and tassels was upon his head, and he snapped his fingers recklessly as he sauntered.

Anybody could see that he was a hard-hearted wretch, for this fact was written in his cold gray eyes, in his long black [illegible] and in the wide belt that held his trousers about his waist. Taken altogether he looked like a man who was steeped to the lips in human gore, and his appearance on such a bright Easter Sunday seemed a shame and an outrage. On the edge of the sidewalk, a hundred feet north of Mail street, sat a cripple, with his crutches before him and his tattered hat held out to passers-by. The hard-hearted villain eyed the cripple with a venomous stare, causing the latter to shrink partly into the gutter.

"Plough me with a 44-calibre bullet if this ain't tough," said the ruffian, as he thrust his hands into his pockets and raised his shoulders until they were on a level with his ears. "Ain't yer got no home?"

The cripple sadly shook his head.

"Can't yer walk?"

Again the cripple shook his head.

"There ain't no Cony Island for you this year or never; no bathin' in the surf or ridin' on the merry-go-rounds; there ain't nothin' for you but hard ridin' with mighty poor forage and more cuffs than pettin', is there?"

The deadly ruffian's voice had somehow softened, and there was a moisture in his eyes that was unaccountable in so black a villain.

"I ain't over rich myself," said the desperado, "but if I war I'd help you lots. But then I ain't busted neither, and if half a dollar will make ye any happier, why, there it is, and may you always find plenty of provender and drink within seein' distance, with no red-skins or ornery beasts nearer than a thousand miles."

The heartless rascal flipped a fifty-cent piece into the cripple's lap, and then swaggered on toward the post office, filling all good and honest citizens with fear and misgivings.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Making Steel Pipes.

The new method of making steel pipe at Barbach, Germany, is said to be very successful, and the process of manufacture is briefly as follows:

As soon as the steel is cast into the round mould, a core is thrust into the steel, so that the tube is formed between it and the sides of the mould. In order to prevent cracking of this annular casting during cooling, the core is made up in such a manner that it follows up the shrinkage of the steel. The steel cup thus obtained may then be rolled in an ordinary train. It is stated that a large firm in Paris proposes to apply the method to the manufacture of copper tubing.

THOUGH true self-denial is harsh at the beginning, it is easy in the middle, and becomes most sweet in the end.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

It is estimated that the fog which almost ceaselessly hangs over London contains nearly fifty tons of solid carbon and 250 tons of carbon in the form of hydrocarbon and carbonic oxide gases.

The slopes of Etna and Vesuvius owe their richness to the fertilizing action of volcanic ashes, and reports from New Zeland indicate that the ashes from last year's eruption have enriched the soil to a remarkable degree.

Heavy machinery is run by artesian-well power in many parts of France, and the experience of the French shows that the deeper the well the greater the pressure and the higher the temperature. At Grenelle a well sunk to the depth of 1802 feet, and flowing daily 500,000 gallons, has a pressure of sixty pounds to the square inch, and the water from this well is so hot that it is used for heating the hospitals in the vicinity.

It is an error to suppose that severe winters are destructive to insect life, according to Mr. McLachlan, an English entomologist. Larvæ may be frozen until as brittle as rotten sticks, in which condition they can scarcely be said to live, but on the return of warm weather they revive, quite uninjured by their freezing. It is a noteworthy fact that butterflies and bumblebees have been found almost as close to the North Pole as man has ever approached.

The *Sidereal Messenger* contains an article by Dr. S. V. Clevenger on the optical appearance of comets. He holds that "comets are aggregations, usually spherical or spheroidal, of relatively tenuous and variable densities, and their nuclei and tails are optical appearances only." According to his view, the first or telescopic (globular) appearance of the comet is the only real one, and all the rest is simply phenomenal to an extent which some other people might feel justified in calling delusive.

The mean atmospheric pressure for the whole earth, as shown by the barometer, is found by Kleiber, of St. Petersburg, to be 29.91 inches. That for the northern hemisphere is 29.96 inches, and for the southern 29.87. The average northern excess is greatly increased in January, but becomes a deficiency in July, when the southern pressure is slightly the greater, a mass of air sufficient to give a pressure of nearly .24 over a hemisphere appearing to be periodically shifted from one side of the equator to the other by the changing seasons.

It is thought that in the making of stock sizes of sash, doors and blinds, in the factories of the Northwest, white pine will not much longer be the material so exclusively used heretofore. Poplar is commonly looked to as the most available substitute, its reasonable price being a prime consideration, and there are other woods adapted to the purpose. One of the most recent and satisfactory features in this line is the manufacture of doors of basswood, treating them to a priming coat of paint; they are found to answer well in every respect, and, withal, are comparatively inexpensive.

Every one knows that the sea has larger animals than can be found on land; but, with the enormous sequoias of California in mind, many may be surprised to learn of vegetable growths in the ocean vastly exceeding in length, though not in bulk, these giants of the forest. Recently the ship Clever, commanded by Captain John Stone, arrived at Montevideo with a portion of a seaweed which had been picked up in the Atlantic near the equator. The sailors perceived an object floating on the surface some distance from the ship, and, manning a boat, they rowed to it, and ascertained that it was an alga of enormous size. On measuring it, it was found to have a length upward of 1,500 feet.

The Coughing Habit.

Coughing is often under control of the will and the result of habit. There are many people who consume a small portion of a life-time in unnecessary coughing. At first a little irritation is felt, a cough is set up, and habit keeps it going until the irritation provoked produces a real and serious disease. Through force of sympathy coughing often becomes contagious. This can be well illustrated in a schoolroom on restless boys and girls, on a cold winter's day. Let one child set the ball rolling, when the teacher addresses the school—another child takes up the musical note, then another, and still another, until the teacher's voice is as powerless as if he were in a din of artillery. The teacher brings the ruler to the desk, and commands this noise to stop. Then for an instant an eloquent silence prevails. In church we may sometimes observe the same thing—when some old lady, who has had a pet cough for years, sets up a coughing strain, which is soon followed, as if in chorus, by many other members. The poor preacher then wages an unequal contest and may as well stop preaching. These facts should be ample evidence, that coughing is an act under control of the will in very many cases. In such cases a little application of "mind cure" can be made effective. The family physician can often cure chronic coughs not by a prescription but a simple command to stop them.—*Health and Home.*

A Disgusted Indian.

A certain New England Governor had occasion to visit a tribe of Indians who have their home within his jurisdiction, and took his staff along with him. One of the officers, who was of a consequential turn, resolved to make a deep impression upon the untutored red man, and with this object arrayed himself with great care and crowded on all the gold lace and braid that his uniform would bear. As he expected, the display attracted the attention of the chief of the tribe, but the impression made on him was not just what the owner of the showy uniform had looked for. As he strutted up to the chief the latter expressed himself in curt Indian fashion: "You army?" "No," said the officer. "Navy?" "No." "Militia?" "Yes." Whereupon the chief, with a look of supreme contempt, ejaculated: "Oh, bah!"—*Boston Post.*

Discussing "Chelonia Midas."

A friend of the late scientist Agassiz says he had a very clever way of getting rid of bores. One day he had a call from a specially trying specimen. His friends, who knew the reputation of the visitor, asked Agassiz how he managed to get away so soon without offending the man and asking him to dine. "I told him," said Agassiz with a twinkle in his eye, "that I was sure he would excuse me, for at the moment his card came to me I was completely engrossed in discussing the qualities of the 'Chelonia Midas.' He begged to be forgiven in his intrusion and sent me back to the discussion. But I am sure he would not," he added as he took the last spoonful of his green turtle soup, "if he had known how good it was."

Do not put horses to work too suddenly and steadily in the spring. See that the harness is in good trim and does not chafe or rub.

EVERY FACULTY SUSPENDED.

Singular Case of Loss of Identity and Mysterious Restoration.

NORRISTOWN, PA.—A most remarkable case of loss of identity, recalling the story of Griffith Gaunt, is agitating society circles here. Surgeon-General L. W. Read was called in, and says the case is the most peculiar in his wide range of experience.

Six weeks ago a strange gentleman of good address came here and rented a store on East Main street. He divided the room into two apartments by means of curtains. The rear he furnished and occupied as a living room; the front he stocked with notions and toys and did a modest but successful business. The family from whom he rented the store came in daily contact with their tenant, but neither they nor any of his patrons ever noticed anything peculiar in his manner or habits. He visited Philadelphia several times, replenished his stock and conducted his business carefully.

No mental obliquity was noticed until yesterday morning, when he knocked at the door leading from the store to the dwelling part of the building. Mrs. Earl, who answered the knock, was surprised to hear him ask "Where am I?" She tried to convince him of his whereabouts, but failing her husband came to her assistance. To him the tenant made the following statement: "I awoke about four o'clock this morning after dreaming that I was buying and selling merchandise. I discovered that I was in a store, and was seized with the fear that I would be arrested as a burglar. Now I want to know where I am." He could not be made to believe that he was in Norristown, or that he visited Philadelphia recently. He only answered: "I was in Philadelphia twenty-eight years ago, but not since that time."

Dr. Read was then summoned, and to him the stranger made the following statement: "Doctor, I have just awakened from a confused dream. I am informed that I am in Norristown, Pennsylvania, and that this is the 14th of March. If this is true the past two months have been an entire blank to me. Yesterday I left my home in Coventry, Rhode Island. But that was the morning of January 18. I drove to Green's Station on the New England Railroad, left my horse and carriage in charge of a friend, went to Providence, drew $550 from the bank, called at several places, including the store of my nephew, Andrew Harris, No. 121 Broad street, opposite the Narragansett Hotel, and left there to go to my sister's residence on Westminister Street. I have a distinct recollection of having passed the Adams Express office, corner of Dorrance and Broad streets, but have no recollection of a single event since that time. I am a minister of the Gospel, my name is Ansel Bourne and I am sixty-one years of age."

Dr. Read left him in the care of Mr. Earl's family; with instructions to partake copiously of food. He then telegraphed Andrew Harris: "Do you know Ansel Bourne? Please answer," and received the following reply: "He is my uncle. Wire me where he is and if well. Write particulars."

Mr. Bourne is rapidly regaining his faculties, and is anxiously awaiting the arrival of relatives, when he will dispose of his stock of notions and toys and return home. He is a man of good address, fine appearance and an interesting talker.

Dr. Read is completely mystified thus far and will venture no opinion on the case.

MRS. TILTON'S PENSION.

AN AGED CENTENARIAN, THE WIDOW OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.

The sole surviving representative of the Revolutionary War, as recognized by the government, is Abigail S. Tilton, of North Woodbridge, Rockingham County, N. H. Out of the army of persons who are entitled to pensions she is the only one who receives such as the wife of a soldier of the Revolution. Mrs. Tilton is the widow of Benjamin Stevens, who, according to the musty records of the office, participated in the battle of Bennington as a member of Captain McConnell's company, under the command of General Stark. Mrs. Tilton is now a trifle more than one hundred years old. She was married a second time in 1831, but was divorced and resumed her maiden name.

Her second marriage invalidated her right to a pension as the widow of Benjamin Stevens, but the State of New Hampshire subsequently granted her an allowance of $2 a week for the remainder of her natural life. About eight years ago Congress further increased this by the addition of $16 a month, to be paid to her as a special revolutionary pension, it having been alleged that she was "houseless, homeless and childless." The old lady is represented as enjoying excellent health and in the full possession of all her mental and physical faculties. Until a year ago three other relics of Revolutionary heirs drew similar pensions through the Knoxville agency. But they have all died within the past twelve months and Mrs. Tilton is now the only link that is left connecting the government of to-day with the stormy scenes of 1776.

Something Better.

"You did not seem to welcome the attentions of Lord Lowcollar at the party last evening, Jennie," said an ambitious mother to her daughter. "What were you thinking about to ignore him for the plain young man in the toothpick shoes?"

"Lord Lowcollar is as poor as a church mouse."

"But he has a title; that's something."

"I prefer money. It seems you don't know the young man in the toothpick shoes, as you call him."

"No, I don't. Who is he?"

"He is the right fielder in the Carry-all-before-'em Club."

"Oh! if that is the case, you did well. After all, a princely income is better than a title."

UNCLE SAM should postpone the Canadian war of conquest for a few years longer. If American bank deposits continue to be made in Canada, Uncle Sam can check it out of existence.

To Dislodge the Enemy.

When it takes the form of disease of the kidneys or bladder, is a task well nigh impossible of accomplishment. Renal and vesical maladies are more obstinate than any others. Counteract, therefore, the earliest indication of inactivity of the many organs with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which possesses, among other excellent qualities, those of an efficient diuretic. The degree of stimulation apparent from its use reaches, but never goes beyond the bounds of safety. It invigorates always, never irritates. Bright's disease, diabetes, catarrh of the bladder, are diseases successfully combated in their incipiency with this benign medicinal stimulant and tonic. Besides reinforcing and regulating the kidneys and bladder, the Bitters is a specific for fever and ague, constipation and dyspepsia.

A Famous Detective.

James Jackson, the famous State detective, resides in Sing Sing, and is generally in attendance at the prison. His duties are to examine carefully the face of every convict as he enters, and to scrutinize every visitor in order to prevent any discharged convict from seeing his pals. Occasionally he has to make long journeys in pursuit of runaway prisoners or to identify criminals convicted in other States. He never makes a mistake; if once he looks a man in the eye he will know him under any disguise, as he tells his man by the look of his eyes. Once an escaped convict had his nose pared down one-third, but Jackson detected him at once, notwithstanding this remarkable change of feature. Mr. Jackson is about 5 feet 8 inches in height, about 35 years old, of a light and sinewy build, with black hair and piercing black eyes, and is altogether remarkably handsome. He knows about 10,000 criminals, and it is simply wonderful that he can distinguish the features of every one. On his long journeys he eats very moderately and always takes one Brandreth pill at night. When much fatigued by the jolting of the cars on his tiresome trips he uses two Allcock's Porous Plasters on the small of the back, which give him renewed vigor and quickly relieve him of all weariness. These are the only two remedies he uses, and he attributes his vigorous health to Allcock's Porous Plasters and Brandreth's Pills.—*Sing Sing, N. Y., Daily Register.*

A LAZY man when offered a Waterbury watch as a premium with a suit of clothes which he had purchased, declined it with the remark that he had enough of hard work to do already, without winding a Waterbury watch every twenty-four hours.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn-out," "run down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our *positive guarantee*. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is only the sober man who can walk the tight-rope successfully.

Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for constipation.

Judge Blodgett decides that calling a man a crank is not libelous.

If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

There is a machine out for making finger-nails almond shaped.

FOOD makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

One Cent Invested

In a postal card on which to send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will, by return mail, bring you free, particulars about work that both sexes, of all ages, can do, and live at home, wherever they are located, earning thereby from $5 to $25 per day, and upwards. Some have earned over $50 in a single day. Capital not required; you are started free.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for several years, and feel proud to recommend it as an excellent spring medicine or to be used at all times as a blood purifier. For children as well as grown people we consider it the best. We set aside one bottle for our boy to take in the spring. He is nine years old and has enjoyed good health ever since we began giving it to him."—B. F. GROVER, Rochester, N. H.

That Tired Feeling

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and in an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as if I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling."—G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS,

Specialists for Thirteen Years Past, Have treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in eight to twenty days. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians. From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial send 10cts in stamps to pay postage. Epilepsy (Fits) Positively Cured.

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$15.00 Flat top No. 7 Cook Stove for $10.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. A. P. Stewart & Co., 39 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

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MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS and their Widows. Pensions now for you all. Address E. H. Gelston & Co., Washington, D.C.

WANTED TEACHERS FOR SEPTEMBER session. Schools write for Teachers. Address Southern Teachers' Agency, Birmingham, Ala.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

An Unlucky Number.

"Yo' hab not yet called to see me at de house," said a colored West Side belle to her Adonis, the other night.

"De trouble is, I has not got de acquaintance of your fambly," he replied.

"Come up, den, and be introduced."

"Is your fadder at home?"

"Dat am jist whar he am."

"Am dar a dog about de premises."

"Dar am not."

"What size boot does your fadder w'ar?"

"Number thirteen."

"I guess den I will defer gwine up to de parental mansion dis evenin'. Thirteen am an unlucky number."

A leading Real Estate Agent and Private Banker, Mr. Ira Brown, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I feel it my duty to say of St. Jacobs Oil that I lay on my back three months with rheumatism. I tried it, was cured, and have never been troubled since."

The population of the island of Cyprus, now under British control, is almost entirely rural, yet the number of offenses in proportion to the population is three times as great as in England, and the number of homicides ten times as large.

Mr. T. J. Murphy, 61 Debavoice Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I was afflicted with sciatic rheumatism and found St. Jacobs Oil very efficacious."

Has your grindstone become hollowed from the grinding of small tools? Grind up the spades and shovels by holding them square across the stone at a proper level. Spades like hoes, should be ground all on one side. Paste this in your hat.

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption, and Wasting in Children, SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

Many talk the loudest against sin when they are walking arm and arm with the devil.

The Public Interested.

When manufacturers of an article are asking the public to consume their wares, it is indeed refreshing to know that they are reliably endorsed, as illustrated by the united endorsement of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic and Liver Pills by the druggists of St. Paul.

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BENSONS

Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains.

CAPCINE

Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. Ask for BENSON'S AND TAKE NO —OTHER.—

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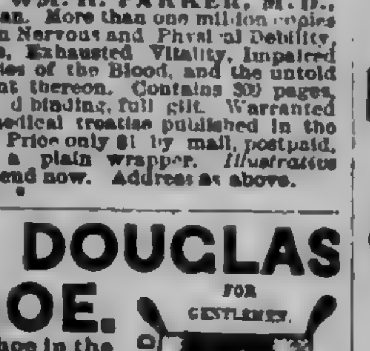

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THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Subject: "Sprig of Heart's-Ease."

TEXT: *"And His Disciples went and told Jesus."*—Matthew xiv., 12

An outrageous assassination had just taken place. To appease a revengeful woman, King Herod ordered the death of that noble, self-sacrificing Christian, John the Baptist. The group of the disciples were thrown into grief and dismay. They felt themselves utterly defenseless. There was no authority to which they could appeal, and yet grief must always find expression. If there be no human ear to hear it, then the agonized soul will cry it aloud to the winds and the woods and the waters. But there was an ear that was willing to listen. There is a tender pathos, and at the same time a most admirable picture, in the words of my text: "They went and told Jesus." He could understand all their grief, and He immediately soothed it. Our burdens are not more than half so heavy to carry if another shoulder is thrust under the other end of them. Here we find Christ, His brow shadowed with grief, standing amid the group of disciples, who, with tears, and violent gesticulations, and wringing of hands, and outcry of bereavement, are expressing their woe. Raphael, with his skillful brush putting upon the wall of a palace some scene of sacred story, gave not so skillful a stroke as when the plain hand of the evangelist writes: "They went and told Jesus."

The old Goths and Vandals once came down upon Italy from the north of Europe, and they upset the gardens, and they broke down the altars, and swept away everything that was good and beautiful. So there is ever and anon in the history of all the sons and daughters of our race an incursion of rough-handed troubles that come to plunder and ransack and put to the torch all that men highly prize. There is no cave so deeply cleft into the mountains as to allow us shelter, and the foot of fleetest courser cannot bear us beyond the quick pursuit. The arrows they put to the strings fly with unerring dart, until we fall pierced and stunned.

I feel that I bring to you a most appropriate message. I mean to bind up all your griefs into a bundle, and set them on fire with a spark from God's altar. The same prescription that cured the sorrow of the disciples will cure all your heartaches. I have read that when Godfrey and his army marched out to capture Jerusalem, as they came over the hills, at the first flash of the pinnacles of that beautiful city, the army that had marched in silence lifted a shout that made the earth tremble. Oh, you soldiers of Jesus Christ, marching on toward heaven, I would that to-day, by some gleam from the palace of God's mercy and God's strength, you might be lifted into great rejoicing, and that before this service is ended you might raise one glad hosanna to the Lord!

In the first place, I commend the behavior of these disciples to all those in this audience who are sinful and unpardoned. There comes a time in almost every man's history when he feels from some source that he has an erring nature. The thought may not have such heft as to fell him. It may be only like the flash in an evening cloud just after a very hot summer day. One man to get rid of that impression will go to prayer; another will stimulate himself by ardent spirits, and another man will dive deeper in secularities. But sometimes a man cannot get rid of these impressions. The fact is, when a man finds out that his eternity is poised upon a perfect uncertainty, and that the next moment his foot may slip, he must do something violent to make himself forget where he stands, or else fly for refuge.

If there are any here who have resolved that they would rather die of this awful cancer of sin than to have the heavenly surgeon cut it out, let me say, my dear brother, you mingle for yourself a bitter cup. You fly in the face of your everlasting interests. You crouch under a yoke and you bite the dust, when, this moment, you might rise up a crowned conquerer. Driven and perplexed and harassed as you have been by sin, go and tell Jesus. To relax the grip of death from your soul, and plant your unshackled feet upon the golden throne, Christ let the tortures of the bloody mount transfix Him. With the beam of His own cross He will break down the door of your dungeon. From the thorns of His own crown He will pick enough gems to make your brow blaze with eternal victory. In every tear on His wet cheek; in every gash of His side; in every long, blackening mark of laceration from shoulder to shoulder; in the grave-shattering, heaven storming death groan, I hear Him say: "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

"Oh," but you say, "instead of curing my wound you want to make another wound, namely: That of conviction!" Have you never known a surgeon to come and find a chronic disease, and then with sharp caustic burn it all out? So the grace of God comes to the old sore of sin. It has long been rankling there, but by divine grace it is burned out through these fires of conviction; "the flesh coming again as the flesh of a little child;" "where sin abounded grace much more aboundeth." With the ten thousand unpardoned sins of your life, go and tell Jesus. You will never get rid of your sins in any other way; and remember that the broad invitation which I extend to you will not always be extended.

King Alfred, before modern time-pieces were invented, used to divide the day into three parts, eight hours each, and then had three wax candles. By the time the first candle had burned to the socket, eight hours had gone, and when the second candle had burned to the socket, another eight hours had gone, and when all the three candles were gone out, then the day had passed. Oh, that some of us instead of calculating our days, and nights, and years by any earthly time-piece, might calculate them by the numbers of opportunities and mercies which are burning down and burning out, never to be relighted, lest at last we be amid the foolish virgins who cried: "Our lamps have gone out!"

Again: I commend the behavior of the disciples to all who are tempted. I have heard men in mid-life say they had never been led into temptation. If you have not felt temptation it is because you have not tried to do right. A man hoppled and handcuffed, as long as he lies quietly, does not test the power of the chain; but when he rises up, and with the determination resolves to snap the handcuff or break the hopple, then he finds the power of the iron. And there are men who have been for ten, and twenty, and thirty years bound hand and foot by evil habits who have never felt the power of the chain, because they have never tried to break it. It is very easy to go on down with the stream and with the wind, lying on your oars; but just turn round, and try to go against the wind and the tide, and you will find it is a different matter. As long as we go down the current of our evil habit we seem to get along quite smoothly; but if after a while we turn around and head the other way, toward Christ, and pardon, and heaven, oh, then, how we have to lay to the oars. You all have your temptation. You have one kind, you another, you another, not one person escaping.

It is all folly for you to say to some one: "I could not be tempted as you are." The lion thinks that it is so strange that the fish should be caught with a hook. The fish thinks it is so strange that the lion should be caught with a trap. You see some man with a cold, phlegmatic temperament, and you say: "I suppose that man has not any temptation." Yes, as much as you have. In his phlegmatic nature he has a temptation to indolence and censoriousness and over-eating and drinking; a temptation to ignore the great work of life: a temptation to lay down an obstacle in the way of all good enterprises. The temperament decides the styles of temptation; but sanguine or lymphatic, you will have temptation. Satan has a grappling-hook just fitted for your soul. A man never lives beyond the reach of temptation. You say when a man gets to be seventy or eighty years of age he is safe from all Satanic assault. You are very much mistaken. A man at eighty-five years of age has as many temptations as a man at twenty-five. They are only different styles of temptation.

Ask the aged Christian whether he is never assaulted of the powers of darkness. If you think you have conquered the power of temptation, you are very much mistaken.

A man who wanted a throne pretended he was very weak and sickly, and if he was elevated he would soon be gone. He crawled upon his crutches to the throne, and having attained it he was strong again. He said: "It was well for me while I was looking for the keys of authority that I should stoop, but now that I have found them, why should I stoop any longer?" and he threw away his crutches and was well again.

How illustrative the power of temptation! You think it is a weak and crippled influence, but give it a chance, and it will be a tyrant in your soul, it will grind you to atoms. No man has finally and for ever overcome temptation until he has left the world. But what are you to do with these temptations? Tell everybody about them? Ah, what a silly man you would be! As well might a commander in a fort send word to the enemy which gate of the castle is least barred, as for you to go and tell what all your frailties are, and what your temptations are. The world will only scoff at you. What then must a man do? When the waves strike him with terrific dash shall he have nothing to hold on to? In this contest with "the world, the flesh, and the devil," shall a man have no help, no counsel?

Our text intimates something different. In those eyes that wept with the Bethany sisters I see shining hope. In that voice which spake until the grave broke and the widow of Nain had back her lost son, and the sea slept, and sorrow stupendous woke up in the arms of rapture—in that voice I hear the command and the promise: "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and He will sustain thee." Why should you carry your burdens any longer? Oh, you weary soul, Christ been in this conflict. He says: "My grace shall be sufficient for you. You shall not be tempted above that you are able to bear." Therefore, with all your temptations, go, as these disciples did, and tell Jesus.

Again: I commend the behavior of the disciples to all those who are abused and slandered and persecuted. When Herod put John to death, the disciples knew that their own heads were not safe. And do you know that every John has a Herod? There are persons in life who do not wish you very well. Your misfortunes are honeycombs to them. Through their teeth they hiss at you, misinterpret your motives, and would be glad to see you upset. No man gets through life without having a pummelling. Some slander comes after you, horned and tusked and hoofed, to gore and trample you; and what are you to do? I tell you plainly that all who serve Christ must suffer persecution. It is the worst sign in the world for you to be able to say: "I haven't an enemy in the world." A woe is pronounced in the Bible against the one of whom everybody speaks well. If you are at peace with all the world, and everybody likes you and approves your work, it is because you are an idler in the Lord's vineyard, and are not doing your duty.

All those who have served Christ, however eminent, have been maltreated at some stage of their experience. You know it was so in the time of George Whitefield, when he stood and invited men into the kingdom of God. What did the learned Dr. Johnson say of him? He pronounced him a miserable mountebank. How was it when Robert Hall stood and spoke as scarcely any uninspired man ever did speak of the glories of Heaven! and as he stood Sabbath after Sabbath preaching on these themes his face kindled with the glory. John Foster, a Christian man, said of this man: "Robert Hall is only acting, and the smile on his face is a reflection of his own vanity." John Wesley turned all England upside down with Christian reform, and yet the punsters were after him, and the meanest jokes in England were perpetrated about John Wesley. What is true of the pulpit is true of the pew; it is true of the street, it is true of the shop, and the store. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution.

And I set it down as the very worst sign in all your Christian experience if you are, any of you, at peace with all the world. The religion of Christ is war. It is a challenge to "the world, the flesh and the devil;" and if you will buckle on the whole armor of God, you will find a great host disputing your path between this and heaven. But what are you to do when you are assaulted and slandered and abused, as I suppose nearly all of you have been in your life? Go out and hunt up the slanderer? Oh, no, silly man! While you are explaining away a falsehood in one place, fifty people will just have heard of it in other places.

I counsel you to another course. While you are not to omit any opportunity of setting yourselves right, I want to tell you this morning of one who had the hardest things said about Him, whose sobriety was disputed, whose mission was scouted, whose companionship was denounced, who was pursued as a babe and spit upon as a man, who was howled at after He was dead. I will have you go unto Him with your bruised soul, in some humble, child-prayer, saying: "I see Thy wounds—wounds of head, wounds of feet, wounds of heart. Now, look at my wounds, and see what I have suffered, and through what battles I am going; and I entreat Thee, by those wounds of Thine, sympathize with me. And he will sympathize, and He will help. Go and tell Jesus!

Again: I commend the behavior of the disciples to all who may have been bereaved. How many in garb of mourning! If you could stand at this point where I am standing and look off upon this audience, how many signals of sorrow you would behold. God has His own way of taking apart a family. We must get out of the way for coming generations. We must get off the stage that others may come on, and for this reason there is a long procession reaching down all the time into the valley of shadows.

This emigration from time into eternity is so vast an enterprise, that we cannot understand it. Every hour we hear the clang of the sepulchral gate. The sod must be broken. The ground must be ploughed for resurrection harvest. Eternity must be peopled. The dust must press our eyelids. "It is appointed unto all men once to die." This emigration from time into eternity keeps three-fourths of the families of the earth in desolation. The air is rent with farewells, and the black-tasselled vehicles of death rumble through every street.

The body of the child that was folded so closely to the mother's heart is put away in the cold and the darkness. The laughter freezes to the girl's lip, and the rose scatters. The boy in the harvest field of Shunam says: "My head! my head!" and they carry him home to die on the lap of his mother. Widowhood stands with tragedies of woe struck into the pallor of the cheek. Orphanage cries in vain for father and mother. Oh, the grave is cruel! With teeth of stone, it clutches for its prey. Between the closing gates of the sepulchre, our hearts are mangled and crushed. Is there any earthly solace? None. We come to the obsequies, we sit with the grief-stricken, we talk pathetically to their soul; but soon the obsequies have passed, the carriages have left us at the door, the friends who stayed for a few days are gone, and the heart sits in desolation, listening for the little feet that will never again patter through the hall, or looking for the entrance of those who will never come again—sighing into the darkness—ever and anon coming across some book or garment, or little shoe or picture, that arouses former association, almost killing the heart.

Long days and nights of suffering that wear out the spirit, and expunge the bright lines of life, and give haggardness to the face, and draw the flesh tight down over the cheek-bone, and draw dark lines under the sunken eye, and the hand is tremulous, and the voice is husky and uncertain, and the grief is wearing, grinding, accumulating, exhausting.

Now, what are such to do? Are they merely to look up into a brazen and unpitying heaven? Are they to walk a blasted heath unfed of stream, unsheltered by overarching tree? Has God turned us out on the barren common to die? Oh, no! no! no! He has not. He comes with sympathy and kindness and love. He understands all our grief. He sees the height, and the depth, and the length, and the breadth of it. He is the only one that can fully sympathize. Go and tell Jesus. Sometimes when we have trouble we go to our friends and we explain it, and they try to sympathize: but they do not understand it. They cannot understand it. But Christ goes all over it, and all through it. He not only counts the tears and records the groans, but before the tears started, before the groans began, Christ saw the inmost hiding-place of your sorrow; and He takes it, and He weighs it, and He measures it, and He pities it with an all-absorbing pity. Bone of our bone. Flesh of our flesh. Heart of our heart. Sorrow of our sorrow.

As long as He remembers Lazarus's grave He will stand by you in the cemetery. As long as He remembers His own heart-break, He will stand by you in the laceration of your affections. When He forgets the foot-sore way, the sleepless nights, the weary body, the exhausted mind, the awful cross, the solemn grave, then He will forget you, but not until then.

Often when we were in trouble we sent for our friends; but they were far away, they could not get to us. We wrote to them "Come right away," or telegraphed: "Take the next train." They came at last, yet were a great while in coming, or perhaps were too late. But Christ is always near—before you, behind you, within you. No mother ever threw her arms around her child with such warmth and ecstasy of affection as Christ has shown towards you. Close at hand—nearer than the staff upon which you lean, nearer than the cup you put to your lip, nearer than the handkerchief with which you wipe away your tears—I preach him an ever-present, all sympathizing, compassionate Jesus. How can you stay away one moment from Him with your griefs? Go now. Go and tell Jesus.

It is often that our friends have no power to relieve us. They would very much like to do it; but they cannot disentangle our finances; they cannot cure our sickness and raise our dead; but glory be to God that He to whom the disciples went has all power in heaven and on earth, and at our call He will balk our calamities, and, at just the right time, in the presence of an applauding earth and a resounding heaven, will raise our dead. He will do it. He is mightier than Herod. He is swifter than the storm. He is grander than the sea. He is vaster than eternity. And every sword of God's omnipotence will leap from its scabbard, and all the resources of infinity be exhausted, rather than that God's child shall not be delivered when he cries to him for rescue.

Suppose your child was in trouble; how much would you endure to get him out? You would go through any hardship. You would say: "I don't care what it will cost. I must get him out of that trouble."

Do you think God is not so good a father as you? Seeing you are in trouble, and having all power, will He not stretch out His arm and deliver you? He will. He is mighty to save. He can level the mountain and divide the sea, and can extinguish the fire and save the soul. Not dim of eye, not weak of arm, not feeble of resources, but with all eternity and the universe at His feet. Go and tell Jesus. Will you? Ye whose cheeks are wet with the night-dew of the grave; ye who cannot look up; ye whose hearts are dried with the breath of a sirocco; in the name of the religion of Jesus Christ, which lifts every burden, and wipes away every tear, and delivers every captive, and lightens every darkness, I implore you now, go and tell Jesus.

A little child went with her father, a sea Captain, to sea, and when the first storm came the little child was very much frightened, and in the night rushed out of the cabin and said: "Where is father? where is father?" Then they told her: "Father is on deck guiding the vessel and watching the storm." The little child immediately returned to her berth and said: "It's all right, for father's on deck." Oh, ye who are tossed and driven in this world, up by the mountains and down by the valleys, and at your wit's end, I want you to know the Lord God is guiding the ship. Your Father is on deck. He will bring you through the darkness into the harbor. Trust in the Lord. Go and tell Jesus. Let me say that if you do not, you will have no comfort here, and you will forever be an outcast and a wanderer. Your death will be a sorrow. Your eternity will be a disaster.

But if you go to Him for pardon and sympathy, all is well. Everything will brighten up, and joy will come to the heart and sorrow will depart; your sins will be forgiven and your foot will touch the upward path; and the shining messengers that report above what is done here will tell it until the great arches of God resound with the glad tidings, if now, with contrition and full trustfulness of soul, you will only go and tell Jesus.

But I am oppressed, when I look over this audience, at the prospect that some may not take this counsel, and go away unblessed. I cannot help asking: What will be the destiny of these people? So I never care whether it come into the text or not, I never leave my place on this platform without telling them that now is the accepted time, and to some, perhaps, the last time.

Xerxes looked off on his army. There were two million men—perhaps the finest army ever marshaled. Xerxes rode along the lines, reviewed them, came back, stood on some high point, looked off upon the two million men, and burst into tears. At that moment, when everybody supposed he would be in the greatest exultation, he broke down in grief. They asked him why he wept. "Ah," he said, "I weep at the thought that so soon all this host will be dead." So I stand looking off upon this host of immortal men and women, and realize the fact, as perhaps no man can, unless he has been in similar position, that soon the places which know you now will know you no more, and you will be gone—whither? whither? There is a stirring idea which the poet put in very peculiar verse when he said:

> "'Tis not for man to trifle: life is brief,
> And sin is here;
> Our age is but a falling leaf—
> A dropping tear.
> Not many lives, but only one have we—
> One, only one;
> How sacred should that one life ever be—
> That narrow span."

The African Expedition.

The main point of the recent tidings of Emin Bey is a repetition of what was announced several weeks ago, namely, that he had visited King Mwanga. From the new version it appears that he was not actually driven back in an attempt to escape to Zanzibar, but after a prolonged visit was refused permission to pass through. That he had returned to Wadelia was already known. One important addition to the previous news is that the messengers sent from Zanzibar to inform Emin that Stanley was on the road to rescue him were detained by Mwanga. This is unfortunate, as Stanley does not expect to reach Wadelai or its neighborhood before July or August. But there seems to be nothing in the news additionally menancing to Emin's safety. Had Mwanga wished to destroy his European visitors he had an abundant opportunity to do so. The chief matter of regret is that the heroic Governor will not learn as early as he might otherwise have done that an expedition is on the way to relieve him. Still he must count on the fact that Dr. Junker has told his story to the world, and will confidently await the arival of a party to rescue.

THE United States Ordnance Department has made a computation which shows that when a soldier is equipped with rod, bayonet, rifle and cartridge-belt, three days' cooked rations, and 100 rounds of ball cartridges and "kit" of clothing, he carries a total weight of 30 pounds 2.58 ounces. With Springfield rifle, bayonet, scabbard, cartridge boxes and leather belt, clothing, ammunition, etc., the load is 54 pounds 1.84 ounces, and with Springfield rifle, bayonet, cartridge belt, clothing, ammunition, etc., the weight is 53 pounds 15.96 ounces.

STRENGTH IN SUFFERING.

Each weary heart that sorrow fills
With some o'erwhelming woe,
Reaps with his own unnumbered ills
The tears that others sow,
While sadness cumbers day by day,
And weary hours grow long.
Bright hope shall light the clouded way;
Then suffer and grow strong.

Yes! Strong in suffering, strong in hope,
Strong hearts by conscience led,
'Gainst every bitter sin can cope
That rears its vicious head;
Bright germs of hope surround each heart,
The sunshine and the dew,
Regardless of affliction's smart;
Then suffer and be true,

In the red battle-field of life,
Its turbulence and din,
In every scene in human strife,
Temptation, sorrow, sin,
That brings chill pallor to the face,
That mars domestic light,
And smothers every tender grace—
Still suffer and be right.

Refined by suffering, overwhelm'd
With thine and others' cares;
Be true, be brave, be armed and helm'd.
'Gainst current wiles and snares;
Proud in thy strength, heroic pride
Can every ill endure,
Though in temptation doubly tried;
Then suffer and be pure.
—*Charles J. Beattie, in Inter-Ocean.*

BASE INGRATITUDE.

BY LILY CURRY.

The first two weeks of September are undoubtedly the finest of all summer for ocean bathing. The water has at length become bearably warm, and the waves, though running high, run regularly and with a certain evenness that a fair swimmer can comprehend and count upon. At the resorts along the New Jersey coast, for instance, this is a season of absolute water revelry. The beach is peopled with thousands of figures, happy and picturesque—or grotesque, as the case may be. Child, youth, adult, all are here. The strong swimmer calmly cleaving his way out through the breakers; the timid novice shrinking at each new burst of salty suds, and the would-be brave one, prancing defiantly knee-deep in the mighty brine, yet clinging at the same time with desperate grip to the life-line.

It was not long since, at one of these resorts, a heavenly morning—the sky a sheer dazzle of sun and palest azure; the sea booming grandly on the white sand, and all the merry thousands hastening down to meet it.

Two men and a woman left the fourth of their party, an elderly lady, who was not in bathing costume, as were they, safely ensconced with camp-stool and umbrella, where the sand was quite dry, and tripped lightly down to the first thin edge of the water. To be strictly accurate, but two of them tripped lightly; the woman, who was young and, in her own way, beautiful, and the smaller and less thoughtful appearing of the men. The third of the party followed with a gravity of countenance that was almost absurd in conjunction with his costume. Having entered the water, they naturally separated. The young man was of the slender, willowy, graceful type; a blonde with golden tints of hair and beard. Moreover every word and gesture seemed expressive of intense self-satisfaction and self-gratification, possibly relative to some late personal triumph.

"Come!" he cried, reaching out joyously to the girl. But she drew back; she could not swim. "No?" he said carelessly, and plunged off leaving her there near the other man. This other was also fair of complexion, but his close-shaven hair had the look of brown velvet and his large violet eyes were fringed with lashes almost black.

He had stooped to put some water on his head, and looking up he saw that the young lady stood alone, her gaze resting quietly upon him.

"Shall I take you out a little further?" he asked.

She shook her head, with a fretful curve of the lip.

"You look too sober," she said. "You might want to drown me."

He took no notice of the closing petulance.

"You think I should not look sober, then?"

"I'm sure I think nothing whatever, Mr. Denton. You have relieved me of the necessity."

He took a step nearer to her. His face flushed. There, in the edge of the ocean, was an absurd place to show feeling. But he seemed to forget their surroundings, and to see only her dark, uncommon beauty, her flashing, conquering eyes.

"Elma," he said, quietly, "I have done nothing to merit your enmity; I have been sincere."

"O, yes; but too much sincerity bores one at times."

The young man started, his lips moved, then he seemed to recall some resolution, and no sound issued from his tightly-set jaws.

The girl continued to speak, however, in the same studiously insolent tone. "Why are we standing here? At least you might take me over to the line. I certainly shall have lessons when we go back to town. It is absurd for one to feel so dependent. And these good swimmers are always so selfish."

He put out his hand.

"Come this way," he said, simply.

They made as pretty a picture as any of the thousands of couples who had gone down or were going down together.

Some of the lookers-on upon the beach singled them out and discussed them:

"The young lady in white and scarlet? With the Italian face? The tall young escort in blue and yellow? Miss Warriner—Elma Warriner. Quite rich. Hush! The mother is there with the red umbrella. The young man is Ned Denton; sort of third cousin; used to be engaged to her, but I hear it is off now; she is to marry some one else."

Meanwhile the young couple were out waist-deep. Miss Warriner had grown more gracious.

"Go and swim, Ned," she commanded with a little laugh. "We won't quarrel any more."

"Quarrel?" he repeated. "You think I would quarrel with you? If, as you have told me, it has all been a mistake—our caring for each other—and you really love Fielding, do you think I wouldn't be man enough to desire your welfare first of all? Do you think I would let any memory of one year ago—of last summer—however precious, stand between you and your happiness?"

"We never live over again our 'last summers,'" she replied with some constraint.

"You are right," he echoed, in a lower tone—almost too low to be audible above the water-clamor, "we never live them over * * * There is only one thing I would like to say to you, Elma. You won't be angry. It is this: Be sure you know your own mind."

"You—you think I do not now?" she questioned sharply.

"I cannot tell. I hope you do. Not all men are wont to take such disappointments philosophically. I do not think that Fielding would."

Miss Warriner's cheeks turned a shade paler. Her dusky complexion had a bluish look.

"Are you getting a chill?" cried Denton.

"Not at all. But I don't see Harry anywhere. It is strange he should stay away so long."

Denton put up his hand to shade his eyes and looked out over the water. The sun was dazzling.

"I do not see him either," he answered, and continued to gaze.

"He is a perfect swimmer," said the girl, uneasily. "And he surely would not go out too far."

"Can you stay here alone?" Denton asked, quickly, "or can you go in ashore by the line? I'll look for him."

"I'll go ashore," she had begun to say, when he had plunged out through a big wave, and could no longer hear her.

She turned and slowly made her way back, clinging ever to the sagging rope.

But she had not gone far, when something checked her steps and caused her so turn sharply and face seaward.

A wild outcry for an instant made her heart stand still! A bitter cry, and sudden hoarse shouts. Then the beach blackened with men and women by thousands other than the bathers.

"Man drowning!" That was all. That was the awful cry.

Elma Warriner standing statue like, with eyes straining to know the worst, could not even feel the water that lapped her feet. She was incapable of feeling anything; cold as ice; frozen from head to foot. For now she knew—half intuitively, half by circumstances—that Harry Fielding was out there beyond reach of the boldest and going down to his death.

She could not stir. She could only stand there feeling frozen.

The shouts of outcries constantly increased, until the hubbub was maddening, it seemed to her. And still she stood there, with capability for just one agonized idea;

"If I could only swim!"

Harry Fielding, her lately avowed lover, the man who had weaned her heart from Edwin Denton. Harry out there, battling, struggling, dying!

She fancied she saw his arms flung up for the last time; then—hush! Why should they cheer? What was that? Who was that out there? Could she see the gleam of orange and a paler blue than salty waters? Why should they cheer? Was it because another risked his life to save her lover's? Was it because Ned Denton had not waited, had not hesitated, had gone out there to save the man who had robbed him of her love? Hush! Another cheer! Was she dead herself?

On either side of her some one had caught her arms and was dragging her up the beach. It seemed to her that she must shriek aloud. Yet she was dumb, and growing deaf and blind, she thought. Only her mother caught her in her arms.

"Mother," she cried in a voice that grated with its own agony; "Mother, will they both be lost?"

And now another maddening cheer. The life-savers going out, and strong ropes gradually uncoiling.

"God!" prayed Elma Warriner on her knees, there at her mother's side; "God, if only their strength may last!"

Would the life-savers never reach them? Every second was indescribable torture! Yet the men had responded promptly. It had been hardly minutes since the first alarm.

"Mother, can you—can you see the blue and yellow? Oh, God, save him for his bravery!"

Then she shut her ears with her fingers; the men were drawing in the ropes; the rhythmic, awful chant of the voices measuring the length of pull, and telling when to ease and let out with the ebb of wave.

They were pulling in—what, whom? Would the savers bring one rescued man, one drowned, two drowned, two rescued—or none at all, or not even a cold form with the soul battered out? Who could say?

She held her fingers in her ears. The chant of the toiling men would have crazed her.

And amid louder shrieks and hoarser clamor the savers staggered ashore at last, and laid two forms upon the sand.

Life was in both as yet. But Harry Fielding needed much rolling and skilful manipulating to bring him around. Denton, on the other hand, revived speedily and tried to stand alone upon his feet. His face was as ghastly as the other's, and had the same blue circles around the mouth and eyes.

"I am all right," he murmured feebly, then his half-open eyes fell upon Elma Warriner. She had turned from Fielding's side.

"You saved him," she cried, with an hysterical sob. Perhaps her voice grated again as a little while before.

The throng took up her words with a mighty cheer. Fielding had been carried to his hotel, but the rescuer was yet among them.

"Give me your hand," one man cried, and then another, and "God bless you!" and the women sobbed aloud.

Elma Warriner sank dizzily into her mother's embrace, and heard rather than saw Ned Denton borne home upon men's shoulders—a hero.

* * * * * * * * *

Of the three, Miss Warriner perhaps felt the shock longer than the two who had been so near their deaths that morning. For several days she remained almost wholly in her chamber. Fielding and Denton went about as if nothing had happened. Fielding, who was quite wealthy, showed the other some extra little attentions, it may be, but neither of them alluded in any way to the late almost tragic occurrence.

Elma Warriner, on the other hand, could not refrain from talking of it.

Fielding must have been ill-natured on some other score when one night he responded impatiently to a remark of hers concerning Ned Denton. His answer was almost sneering: "You make a perfect god of him for what he did!"

Elma gazed straight in his face for a moment. She was silent, but her eyes had a dull, ominous gleam.

"If he had been lost," she said, very slowly and coldly, "I should never have forgiven myself."

"Perhaps," said Fielding, angrily, "perhaps I am to take this as an indication of a change in your feelings toward me. Perhaps I am to understand you would like to end the engagement."

They had been sitting together in her mother's cottage parlor. She arose at his words, and, ere leaving the room, said: "You may take it so, if you choose. I adore bravery, and I loathe ingratitude!"

In this way she freed herself.

That evening Denton came to her. They sat for a time in the porch of her mother's cottage.

"Are you sure," he inquired, "are you sure you have made no mistake in breaking your engagement to Fielding?"

She drew more closely about her shoulders a little scarlet shawl she wore.

"I suppose you think that I don't know my own mind," she said. "I suppose you think I haven't any mind of my own."

"It has very much that appearance," he answered, coolly.

She reflected for a moment.

"I have always known my own mind," she said then, quite deliberately, "except on one occasion."

Denton was silent a little space. Then he leaned closer to her. "Will you tell me what the occasion was, and when?" he asked, softly.

She looked at him with tears welling up in her dusky eyes.

"You know!" she answered, tremulously, and laid her head upon his shoulder, where it had always seemed to him to belong!

Feeding Captive Monkeys.

The monkeys in a New York store for the sale of wild animals are served with four courses of food twice a day. The first course, says the *Sun*, consists of a small frying pan full of diluted milk. One monkey, with blue side whiskers, buried his nose in the milk, and then carefully wiped his muzzle on a board. A rich-brown South American puma, in a cage above that of the monkeys, had been served a small frying pan full of cooked beef. The handle of the frying pan projected from between the bars of the cage. The monkey saw an opportunity to secure an unaccustomed morsel, and he climbed up the iron bars between him and liberty and grabbed the handle. The puma growled a snarling protest, and put his big paw on the frying pan. The monkey was not dismayed, however, but kept on rolling the pan until the meat had been shifted down near the handle of the frying pan. Then he dropped the handle, and, seizing a piece of the beef, began to devour it.

When the big, solemn, 125-pound baboon had his share of milk and water, and the thirst of thirty other monkeys had been assuaged, the second course, consisting of stale bread, was passed around. The monkeys did not take so kindly to the bread, and ate it only after biting off the crust. But the onions, served raw, were heartily relished. So fond, indeed, was the blue-whiskered citizen from an African jungle of this Jersey tid-bit that he ate his own share and then pulled his mate out of a corner by the ear, soundly cuffed her ears, and appropriated her portion of the fragrant vegetable.

The fourth and last course consisted of dried corn, which was rained in upon the monkeys like hail stones. The animals showed their taste in disposing of the corn. They seemed suffused with a sense of repletion, and they cracked the torn kernels of corn with the leisure of gentlemen picking their after-dinner nuts.

Various Kinds of Eyes.

Emerson has well spoken of the eye that threatens like a leveled rifle—how often is it seen! You need not visit camps to find it; the counting-room and the office contain it quite as often, and sometimes it is seen even under crimps. But the threatening eye is not to be confounded with the commanding eye or the wild beast eye. The last mentioned, the most savage and inhuman of all, is seen chiefly under the brows flushed or pale from debauchery, and, according to circumstances, it has a restless or fixed glare. Then there is the cruel and treacherous eye. This is peculiar and rather less common. It is a cold gray—different from the "intellectual gray"—with a dark edge to the eyelid. There is none more thoroughly repellent. Sometimes a yellowish cat-like eye looks at you saying: "I'll deceive you at every opportunity." Other kinds are the secretive eye, set so far back that you can not see the expression, the foxy, the critical, the loving, the sensual, &c. The list is long, but of all the most common is the non-committal eye. So frequent is it that the eye is greatly overrated as a general index of character; we really form our judgment from the rest of the features. When you have well mustered the different kinds of eyes, then try to account for their differences on anatomical principles. The components of an eye's expression are certainly not numerous. There are the color, degree of openness, movement steady or vacillating, &c. Can these material elements alone account for the wonderful transparency you sometimes meet? There are eyes which seem actually open windows, in which the invisible spirit sits and becomes visible to the earthly sense of sight.—*Mind and Nature.*

Derivation of Niagara.

The word Niagara was probably derived from the Mohawks, through whom the French had their first intercourse with the Iroquois. Some controversy had existed concerning its signification. The Mohawks affirm it to mean neck, in allusion to its connecting the two lakes. It is probably the same both in the Neutral and Mohawk languages, as they were kindred dialects of one generic tongue.—*Magazine of American History.*

In the way of odd names the following are a little eccentric. They are the names of a family in McDuffie county, Ga.: Lenty Edney, Adney Detney, Elkey Betney, Malchy Ebney and Zebedee Redley,—*Savannah News.*

SPRING GREETING.

All faintly through my soul to-day
As from a bell that far away
Is tinkled by some frolic fay,
Floateth a lovely chiming.
Thou magic bell, to many a fall
And many a Winter saddened dell,
Thy tongue a tale of Spring doth tell,
Too passionate sweet for rhyming.
Chime out, thou little song of Spring,
Float in the blue skies lavishing,
Thy song of life a joy doth bring
That's sweet, albeit fleeting.
Float on Spring winds e'en to my love
And when thou to a rose shall come
That hath begun to show her bloom,
Say, I send her greeting.
—*Sydney Lanier*

PITH AND POINT.

The best thing on record is the deed of a corner lot.—*Puck.*

Warfare—Corned beef and hard tack.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Boss has named his dog "Wellington," because of the animal's proficiency in rending a bone apart.—*Boston Transcript.*

The man who would pick another man's pocket would write an anonymous communication to a newspaper.—*Lowell Citizen.*

In the Alps: Guide—"If the ladies will only stop talking your honor may hear the roaring of the waterfall across the valley."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

The baby sucks its dexter finger,
East and West and North and South;
And so the thought must with us linger,
The baby lives from hand to mouth.
—*Puck.*

In ancient times kissing a pretty girl was a cure for the toothache. "It is difficult to improve upon some of those old-time remedies," sagely remarks the Norristown *Herald.*

Manners: In the dining-room of respectable society it is not considered correct to put your fingers into the plate before you. But at church, into the plate that is set before you, all are expected to put their alms.—*Punch.*

A Burlington boy confided to his Sunday School teacher that he had no desire to walk in his father's footsteps, and being pressed for the reason finally admitted that it was because his father toed in.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Rain-in-the-Face," one of the Indians who killed Custer, wants to go to school. He will soon change his name to "Hail-on-the-Back," then; unless boys and teachers have changed marvelously since this witness used to miss four lessons a week.—*Burdette.*

Chickens Artificially Raised.

"For my part I don't see why Dr. Edson seizes all the bob veal and leaves all the spring chickens," said a veal dealer who had just lost a morning's profit through the visit of a lynx-eyed inspector.

"Why do you class the two together?" inquired the reporter.

"Because one is just as immature as the other, and if young veal is unfit for food so are young chickens. Take for instance the eggs hatched by incubators. Any poultry expert will tell you that the flesh of the artificially hatched chicken is as insipid as a snowball, and yet people are willing to pay $3 a pair for them. The incubator folly is, however, less prevalent than it was a few years ago, and fewer people are ruined. It is fair to say that each year, for the past ten years, $1,000,000 have been lost by persons who believed that there was a fortune in hatching eggs with the aid of kerosene oil.

"Ten years ago a gentleman of this city bought a farm up the Hudson and spared no expense in attempting to make it a success of artificial chicken raising. He sunk $50,000 in the enterprise and gave it up as a failure. Last year a prominent type foundry man of this city became infatuated with the incubator craze, sold his snug home in Harlem, bought a place out near Paterson, N. J., and with his family started to hatch chickens with the aid of an incubator. The incubator cost $200. He spent $25 in kerosene oil, $23 in eggs, and hatched out two dozen chickens. Seventeen of them died with the pip. His family became disgusted and left him on the farm with the incubator, the pig and a cow. He couldn't milk the cow nor cook a meal, and when he wrote to the incubator people asking them to take the machine back they offered him $15 for it. An old hen, aided by nature and warm weather, will knock out the incubator in short order, and besides the chickens will live and have some flavor to them."—*New York Sun.*

Phenomenal Musical Precocity.

Not long ago the first prize at the Paris Conservatory of Music was won by a girl named Renie, who is ten years old, and was so small that the pedals of the piano had to be raised in order that she might be able to reach them. Juliette Bone is the name of an eight-year old artist who has won the first piano prize in a competition at Namur, Belgium. In several German cities Joseph Hoffman, of Warsaw, has given a very successful series of concerts; he is nine years old and has performed several strong compositions of his own in his concerts. Henry Varteau, of Rheims, not yet eleven years old, has been making a brilliant concert tour along the Rhine. The Hagel sisters have given concerts in the German cities of Bamberg, Erfurth and Nordhausen. The youngest of these sisters, six years old, plays the violin; the second, seven years old is a performer of talent on the 'cello; and the oldest, eight years old, plays the piano.—*Boston Transcript.*

Migration of an Entire Village.

There is a charming Arcadian village called La Tour, situated near Privas, in the Southern Department of Ardeche, which has become uninhabitable, owing to the vast number of crimes that have been committed therein of late. A short time ago a widow named Roche was murdered there by her nephew and niece after she had made her will in their favor, and not long afterward two small farmers quarreled with each other over a small strip of ground which each claimed as his own. The dispute was adjusted by one of the improvised litigants kicking the viscera out of his antagonist and leaving him for dead on the field.

The inhabitants of La Tour, terrified at the epidemic of crime which has swept over their once-peaceful hamlet, have left their houses in a body and migrated to less blood-stained regions.—*London Telegraph.*

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 26, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

A Pennsylvania girl eloped the other day with a negro, her father's gardner. The love of the Yankee for the "nigger" may never be overcome.

Hon. Samuel Pasco, formerly of Connecticutt, has been elected United States Senator from Florida to fill the vacancy of the redoubtable Senator Jones.

A new paper in Clanton is the idea now agitating the atmosphere. It is a wild idea, but such ideas are frequent in this day and locality. It will help the VIEW to grow.

The Paducah News thinks that if the Hiwaiian Queen had visited the South she would possibly have found things more to her liking. That she would at least have met with some of her "sisters and her cousins and her aunts."

Anglers in the State of New York are being considerably annoyed by a law which makes the catching of a trout less than six inches long a misdemeanor. As the fish have not had the law explained to them four and five inch trout continue to bite.

Michigan abolished the gallows several years ago. Crimes which are usually punished with death are said to have increased greatly in that State since it ceased to hang felons. An effort has recently been made to re-enact the old law but the Leislature refused to do so.

"Why haven't I 600 acre as well as that man riding by in his carriage?" yelled a red-nosed anarchist orator as he glanced at the crowd. "Because he saved $600 and bought his farm when it cost him $1 an acre, and you poured your $600 down your throat," responded a man on the back seat and the orator asked no more conundrums.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The New Mississippian made the air hot with its reports and comments of the Gambrell assassination, and serves notice that there are three editors on that paper either of whom is willing to lay down his life rather than falter at a journalistic duty; then some one braver will take hold of the paper and carry on the struggle with invincible determination against wrong.

President Cleveland's letter to the Wilmington U. S. Grand Army Post is a sensible and sincere statement of the difficulty with which a conscientious official has to deal in the discharge of public duties. There is a strong resemblance between the matter of fact and homely utterances of Cleveland on such occasions and those of Abraham Lincoln—both strong party men and emphatically the people's Presidents.—*N. Y. Star.*

Commissioner Oliver Mullins says he is only tickled at the calls of the VIEW for a report of county finances. Commissioner Robinson says he thinks such a report ought to be published at least once a year. The other two commissioners, we learn, object on the score of "unnecessary expense." Very little attention has been given the matter and that is the way the case now stands. Our periodical "fussing" does very little in the way of getting the report published unless it goes in free *perhaps.* We shall see what we shall see after the July meeting.

The Demand for Cleveland.

The Montgomery Advertiser says: "The Pittsburg Post has interviewed seventy-two Democratic members of the Pennsylvania legislature in regard to the presidential preference. The canvass shows an overwhelming majority in favor of the renomination of President Cleveland, the expression of preference being as follows: For Cleveland, 51; for Hill, 10; non-committal, 11. The Post says most of the non-committal members really prefer the renomination of Mr. Cleveland. The significance of this exhibit is thus summed up editorially by the Post: 'Cleveland will go into the convention of 1888 with the delegates from Pennsylvania.' The outspoken demand of five-sixths of the party cannot be waived by any sort of political intrigue or double dealing. The sentiment is too pronounced and overwhelming to be ignored."

The Vacant Chair.

There is but little doubt that a Southerner will get the vacant seat on the Supreme bench. It has been said that when Mr. Cleveland appointed Senator Jackson, of Tennessee, to the United States Circuit court bench, he intimated to him that when a vacancy occurred on the Supreme bench he should have it. On the other hand, it was said by a friend of Judge Jackson in the Chronicle office yesterday evening that he would not accept the place if it were tendered him. This gentleman said that Judge Jackson had just built a $40,000 home in Nashville, and could spend six months of the year there. That he was rich now aside from his life salary of $7,500 a year and that he would not give up his pleasant circuit to go to Washington to live.

The next man in line for the place is Judge Somerville of our Supreme Court. It is now certain that the bar of Alabama will present Judge Somerville and his chances are very good. Judge Somerville would fill the place most ably.—*B'ham Chronicle.*

Tell us not in mournful numbers that our town is full of gloom, for the man's a crank who slumbers in these bursting days of boom. Life is real, life is earnest, and the grave is not its goal; every dollar that thou turnest helps to make the young town roll. But enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way; if you have no money, borrow—buy a corner lot each day! Lives of great men all remind us we can win immortal fame; let us leave the chumps behind us, and we'll get there just the same. In this world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, let us make the dry bones rattle—buy a corner lot for wife! Let us then be up and doing, with a heart for any fate, still achieving, still pursuing—booming early, booming late.—*Jere Dennis in the Wylie (Texas) Herald.*

Public sentiment in Selma is so clearly demonstrated in regard to her municipal affairs, that he who runs may read. The appointment of two negroes on the police force of the city, of extreme radical sentiments and with radical records of a most unsavory character, to the exclusion of a tried officer, who had nearly lost his life in the performance of his duty, and of a democratic negro of excellent record, has met with the most unqualified disapproval of the citizens of the city, and is regarded with apprehension by the democracy of the county. It is the duty of the city council to take heed in time. They cannot ignore the sentiment of the city that has been made manifest on this subject for the past few days.—*Selma Times.*

One of the editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser has had a curious experience. When Phœbe Cary died he wrote an appreciative editorial about the Cary sisters. That was years ago. Recently this editor received from a contributor, as an original article, this same editorial copied verbatim.

This is almost as curious as something that occurred in this office. Soon after General Cleveland Forsyth received a manuscript poem for publication entitled "Clanton's Charge at Booneville." He handed it over to his associate who recognized it as a production of his own, written on the head of a drum just after the engagement, and which was published in some of the papers during the war.—*Mobile Register.*

A representative of the VIEW was accosted by a farmer the other day, who said: "If it were not for the newspapers the inter-State Commerce law would be enforced at once as it should be." Passing on a saw mill man and railroad man were met and their chorus was: "If it were not for the newspaper this abominable inter-State law would not have deen foisted upon the country." So its all the fault of the paper. Perhaps if it hadn't been for the paper in the early days of this old world the flood would have been postponed, or mother Eve would never have come into being, and we would all have been happy. May the devil take the newspapers.

A Gritty Editor.

Some of the leading business men of town said they would not patronize this paper and it would soon starve out. Now don't fret yourself about starving any body out, for if you don't advertise in this paper you will starve yourself out, and that in the near future.—*Calera Labor Advocate.*

The VIEW upholds the organised Democracy, but is not blind to party defects. It wants no office, and prefers to battle for the good of the party and for a high christian civilization in its own way. Its columns are open for the free discussion of all public questions of a political nature. But when it comes to moral questions—such as the prohibition of the whiskey traffic—its columns can be used only by the side that seeks to further the cause of morality. A kind Providence has piloted us over many shoals in the past, and it is now evident that the same great aid will be with us in the future.

A Newspaper Wager.

A few days since the Macon Telegraph announced the conviction that "if Jefferson Davis lives five years longer and retains his faculties he will address the people of Boston in Fanueil Hall upon the subject of constitutional liberty." This declaration appears to have excited the amiable and esteemed Philadelphia Press, which rises to remark "we are willing to bet our esteemed cotemporary a bushel of marrowfat peas against a Georgia yam that Mr. Davis will do nothing of the sort, providing the people of Boston see him first." The Telegraph promptly accepts the wager, as follows: "It's a whack; and we feel all the more sure of the marrowfats when we remember that the Press once staked a great deal more upon the election of James Gillespie Blaine, of the State of Maine."

Don't Read Enough.

Montezuma (Ga.) Record: Golden moments once lost can never be re-called. It is astonishing how little some young men and young women read. This fact can readily be discovered in coming in contact with them in society. They are as full of nonsense and idle gossip as an office dog is of fleas, but when it come to talking on some theme which requires thought, study, research and the companionship of a high order of instructive books they are as blank as a board and as green as a bay tree in spring time. There can be no plausible excuse given for such stupidity. Books, newspapers and oil are cheap, and leisure time in abundance, especially during the long winter evenings. Young people should turn over a new leaf for the new year, and the new leaf should be in some good book. Our advice is to study more and frolic less if you desire to fit yourselves for the society of cultivated people.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalize. is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Under and by virtue of an order made by the Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate of Chilton county, there will be an election held in the town of Clanton at the usual place of voting in said town, on Wednesday, the 1st day of June, 1887, for the election of the following officers of said town, to-wit: One intendant and five Councillors.

The following named persons have been appointed inspectors of said election, viz: J. M. Ponder, John Garner and W. D. Statter.

Witness this 23d day of May, 1887.
J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff.

Tax Sale.

Under and by virtue of decrees rendered at the regular term of the Probate Court of Chilton county, Alabama, on the 9th day of May, 1887, by Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate of Chilton county, Alabama, I will proceed to sell in front of the courthouse door in Clanton, Alabama, between the legal hours of sale, on Monday, June 20th, 1887, the following described real estate for the taxes and cost due thereon, for the year 1886, viz:

BEAT 1.

Unknown Owner, the s w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 18 t 23 range 15. Taxes and costs, $4.86. Printer's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 township 24 range 14. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 t 24 r 14. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 2.

Harrison Foshee, the sw ¼ of the s e ¼ S 6 t 23 r 13 and the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ S 7 t 23 r 13. Taxes and costs $4.62. Pr's fee $1.32.

French Nabors, the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 2 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $3.43. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Thomas Peters, the n e ¼ of sec 21 t 24 r 12 and the n e ¼ of sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the e ½ of the n w q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the s w q of the s e q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the n ½ of sec 22 t 24 r 12 and the s e q of the s e q sec 16 t 24 r 12. Taxes and costs $17.84. Pr's fee $2.88.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the s w q sec 4 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s e q of the s w q sec 22 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cents.

Unknown Owner, the n w q of the s e q sec 17 t 23 r 13. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the s e q sec 19 t 24 r 14. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n w q of the s e q sec 25 t 24 r 13. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 4.

John Attaway the s e q of the n w q and the s ½ of the n e q and the n ½ of the n w q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 4 t 22 r 15. Taxes and costs $8.97. Pr's fee $1.77.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 5.

D. T. Blakey, the s w q of the n w q sec 17 t 20 r 16. Taxes and costs $7.14. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s ½ of the s e ¼ sec 15, t 20 r 15. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

G. L. Zimmerman, the e ½ of fractional section 28, t 22, r 16. Part of sec 27 t 22 r 16. Taxes and costs $11.52. Pr's fee $1.05.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the n e q, sec 19 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner the n e q of Fractional sec 15 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $5.90. Pr's fee 80 cts.

R. A. Warner, Agent, a house and lot in Verbena. Taxes and costs $25.41. Pr's fee 70 cts.

W. L. Whitworth, the n e q of the s w q in sec 22 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $5.27. Pr's fee 96 cents.

BEAT 6.

J. E. Butler the s half of the n e q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 33, t 20 r 11. Taxes and costs $4.75. Pr's fee $1.28

R. R. Caruthers, the n half of the s e q and a part of the n e qr of the n w q in sec 5 t 20 r 11 and the n w q of the s w q and the n w q of the n w q in sec 4 t 20 r 12. Taxes and costs $6.59. Pr's fee $2.13.

D. A. WHITE,
Clanton, Ala., Tax Collector,
May 11, 1887. Chilton Co.

Notice!

All persons trespassing on lands lying in Chilton county, belonging to the estate of Dr. Gant late of Talladega county, deceased, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. John F. Maull is my authorized agent to take care of said lands and prevent trespass on the same.
JOHN T. HEFLIN,
ma12-4t Administrator.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6370.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Edward T. Rhodes, Homestead 12457 for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 8, township 22 n, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Vinson Gragg, George Mims, Joseph Gore, and James W. Knox, all of Clanton, Ala.
ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6371.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Reason L. Woolly, Homestead 13154, for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 14, township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Garner, John B. Moore, Shelby Coshatt, Joseph W. Reynolds, all of Montevallo, Ala.
ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Register's Sale.

State of Alabama, Chilton county. B. H. Chesnutt vs. John H. Easterling.

By virtue of a decree rendered at the April term, 1887, of the Chancery Court at Clanton, of the 7th district, northeastern chancery division of said State, in the above entitled cause, I shall proceed to sell at public outcry, at the courthouse door, in Chilton county, on the first Monday in June, 1887, between the legal hours of sale for cash, the following described real estate situated in Chilton county, to-wit: The s w ¼ of sec. 3, township 21, range 15 east.
m5-4 W. E. STEWART, Register.

Probate Notice.

State of Alabama, Chilton county. Estate of Jesse Attaway, Deceased.

Probate Court, 5th day of May, 1887.

To Elizabeth Adams, wife of Joel Adams, B. T. Attaway, Elvina Beard, wife of Eli Beard, John Attaway, E. W. Attaway, Matilda Smitherman, wife of J. P. Smitherman, Sally Campbell wife of John Campbell, Harrison Attaway, John W. Attaway and all other persons interested. Take notice that this day came J. P. Smitherman, the administrator of said estate and filed his statement, accounts and evidence for a final settlement of his administration. It is ordered that the 13th day of June, 1887, be appointed a day upon which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.
H. J. CALLEN,
ma12 Probate Judge Chilton Co.

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DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1910 FIRST AVENUE (Upstairs)
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Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

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References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
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WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
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CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
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mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., MAY 26, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	2:48 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	10:36 a. m.
No. 4	9:13 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

A beef market has been established in Clanton.

Maj. J. L. Harrell, was in to see us yesterday. As usual he was looking fine.

Mr. W. M. Wilson is improving the appearance of his residence by having it painted.

Prof. G. L. Speer, of Lily, was in Clanton Monday, and gave the VIEW a pleasant call.

Mr. F. J. Davis, of Birmingham, spent a few days with his family at this place last week.

Several ladies and gentlemen from this place attended a picnic at Shelby Springs yesterday.

Miss Mollie Thornton, a charming young lady from Eufaula, is visiting relatives in Clanton.

The meeting of the county democratic executive committee on last Monday was well attended.

Many of our citizens were shocked last Saturday—a man with an electric battery was in the burg.

The colored people enjoyed a magic lantern show at their church in this place last Saturday night.

Mr. J. M. Ponder, of Clanton, brings us the first cotton square. His cotton will soon be blooming.

The senior editor is in Birmingham attending the annual meeting of the Ala. Press Association.

Mr. B. H. Chesnutt, of this place, has gone to Birmingham to conduct the lumber business of Mr. Ehrman,

Mrs. H. Callen, of Summerfield, Dallas county, died last week. She was a sister-in-law of Judge H. J. Callen, of this place.

The VIEW cabinet has had an addition made to it by Mr. J. M. Dawson in the shape of several pieces of petrified roots of a tree.

Mr. W. N. Jones, of Verbena, was in to see us Monday. He reports a good rain through his section on Friday and crops are looking well.

A party of Clantonians will go out to Mt. Zion church next Sunday in a wagon to attend the district meeting to be held at that church.

Gordon DuBose, Esq., who is well known in this place, has gone to Centreville, Bibb county, where he will practice law. See his card in another column.

Rev. A. E. Burns filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday morning and night. He preached two excellent sermons to the usual good congregations.

We are sure that the sufferer with Piles who gives Tabler's Buckeye Ointment a trial will experience a complete cure and go on his way rejoicing that there is a remedy for piles composed of simple ingredients which fulfil the purpose of this excellent preparation more completely than all the so-called pile remedies in existence.

Our clever druggist Mr. W. H. Phillips cut one of his feet very badly last week by letting a chisel fall on it. He is still able to hop around to wait on customers and fill prescriptions.

Sampey's Corner.

I am now prepared to sell nice fresh butter to the town trade. New goods of all kinds just received, and marked low down to suit the scarcity of money. Now is the time to get a nice, summer dress and get it ready for the picnic. New hats in desirable styles at any price from 15 cents to $1.25. Come and see the new goods even if you do not buy.

Work on the new Methodist church was suspended for a few days last week on account of a shortage in lumber. The carpenters are again at work however and the work is progressing well.

Our young friend "Rube" Duke has just returned from Louisville, Ky., where he has been attending the Southern Business College. His general average on his "sheepskin" shows that he made a good record there.

Disease is no respecter of persons, and there is something about an effectual remedy for it that appeals to common humanity characterized by the highest intellect, or simplest intelligence, and which possesses an interest alike for rich and poor. Such is Coussens' Honey of Tar, a well tried remedy for coughs, colds, and diseases of throat and lungs.

Attention Citizens.

There will be a mass meeting of the white citizens of Clanton at the court house in said town on Saturday, May 28th, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of placing a ticket in the field for town officers.

The hot well development only needed a starter and now that it has one in the person of Dr. Massey, of Rockford, the public may expect to soon see this movement followed up by others and the fame of our little city and its hot well will be forthcoming.

"Ring out the old; ring in the new!" has no reference to medicines. The numerous novelties in that line which have only an ephemeral existence are scarcely worthy to be mentioned in the same category as that old reliable remedy known as Coussens' Honey of Tar, which our grandfathers used when the boys and girls had coughs, colds, and diseases of the throat and lungs.

Crops.

Good rains are reported throughout the section east of the L. & N. R. R., in Chilton, and crops are looking well. No rains of any consequence in the immediate vicinity of Clanton for many weeks and gardens and crops are suffering—the oat crop being almost a failure.

The county democratic executive committee at its meeting last Monday endorsed Prof. R. E. R. Hicks, the principal of Clanton Academy, for the office of county Supt. of Education, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Prof. W. U. Acree, of Verbena. The State Supt. could not do better than act upon this endorsement and appoint Prof. Hicks to fill the office.

This section was visited by a considerable wind storm Tuesday at noon. Several trees were blown down. The blacksmith shop of Mr. Williams just west of the depot was completely demolished by a large oak tree being blown down on it. A horse that was in the shop at the time was slightly crippled. The men who were working in the shop managed to get out in time to escape injury.

Dr. A. J. Massey purchased twenty-six lots at the hot well on Monday in addition to those he had previously bought. He will commence building right away. He proposes to put up a good size bath house with several bath rooms in it and have two water pipes to each bath tub, one for the hot water and one for cold, so the temperature can be regulated as desired by the bather.

Municipal Election.

The municipal election has been ordered for Wednesday, June 1st. Though we doubt to some extent the success of such a movement while the town is so small, yet it may result in much benefit, and the signers of the petition asking that the election be ordered had only an experiment in view which they hope may redound in permanent good to the community.

"A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck," was one of president Garfield's truisms. Let not proverty," he said, "stand as an obstacle in your way. Poverty is uncomfortable, as I can testify; but nine cases out of ten the best thing that can happen to a young man, is to be tossed overboard and be compelled to sink or swim for himself. In all my experience I have never known one to be drown who was worth saving."

The Maiden's Dream.

Softly stole the moon's silvery light over dewy grasses, where floated summer's fragrant breath on zephyr's noiseless wings, on to the honeysuckles clustering flowers that half hid the partly drawn curtains, and sought in kisses soft and sweet, the rosy lips of a sleeping maiden. Her tresses of golden hair rolled in graceful curls from off her soft white forehead. One arm lay half arched above her head; and in her fingers so divinely shaped, she gently clasped a rose that scarce matched the bloom on her cheek; while closed were her mild blue eyes, and slowly heaved her half-bared breast. But look. A dream has passed, and seems to throw a wave of thought across the sweetly expressive face, as flies the shadows over fields of golden grain. She dreams a lover breathes his heart in accents low, and now she gently feels his arm steal round her waist. Her fingers drop the rose, and quickly move to meet his hand in its delicate pressure. But it meets nothing, and she turns and sleeps again. Another dream has come. Still there seems an arm around that slender form, though not a lovers. For surely now she feels the scratching nails of some rough hand that tears deep into her tender flesh, as some one holds her fast in his iron grasp. Wildly she opens her eyes, that seem now to flash darts of fire; firmly clenches those pearly teeth, and curls those ruby lips; while those quick fingers are closed into a snowy fist, and her bosom draws its breath quick and short. All is ready for defence. But wait. No one is near. What then has caused this dream of pleasure at first and then of fright? Quickly she unbuttons her ruffled gown, when in all his glory out rolls a tremendous—BED BUG.

SHACK.

Comes Out all the Same.

"There must be somebody backing that paper, for I ordered my paper stopped, and I know three or four who got mad and stopped theirs, but the blamed paper seems to come out just the same." Foolish man, don't think that because you got on your ear and stopped your paper it will make any perceptible difference with the run of the office. The same article that you got mad at, tickled half a dozen other men so that they came and subscribed. Always remember that a paper is not run for the benefit of one person, but for all. Go and take a drink out of Lake Superior, and then look along the shore and see how much you have lowered the water. When you have ascertained the exact figures, you can put them down as representing pretty accurately just how much you amount to, individually, toward the success or failure of the average newspaper.—*Donsville Breeze.*

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Dots From About Cooper's.

We have good rains in this section and crops are looking well. West of Cooper's on cur ed clay soil the best crops in the county are raised.

Messrs. Gullahorn are running there mill near our depot regularly now and their enterprise with the log hauling makes things quite lively in this "neck o' the woods."

Rev. J. M. Stanfield preaches regularly once a month at the Methodist Protestant Church near Mim's place. He filled his regular appointment there last Sunday.

The residence of Mr. P. C. Dennis with its new coat of paint and beautiful growth of shrubbery presents a very pleasant picture for the eye of the denizen of our village.

Mr. Ed. Marsh has moved here with his family. He is welcome by old friends here.

Mr. Wm Wright, of this place, is a thorough going young business man who deserves success. He is now engaged in saw milling.

Mr. P. C. Dennis is still the leading merchant here. He is a christian gentleman whom all like to patronize.

WANDERER.

Stanton Puffs.

The Methodists succeeded in organizing their church here last Sabbath with seventeen members. The presiding elder is expected to be with them next fourth Sabbath.

The house occupied by W. J. Ruddeck very narrowly escaped being destroyed by fire last Saturday. The mill whistle brought the entire fire brigade to the rescue and the flames were soon under control.

Died near Clanton Ford, May 21st, Miss Beulah Rucker, in the 16th year of her age.

Rev. W. J. Ruddeck will preach in the Baptist church next Sabbath instead of 1st in June.

The measles have now somewhat subsided in the Clanton Ford neighborhood much to the relief of our worthy physician, Dr. Little.

89 received the doubled and twisted compliment sent by the editor.

Stanton will now have preaching every Sabbath in the month, and we hope that great success will crown the efforts of all the preachers this year.

89.

Verbena Views.

Dry weather.

Mumps measles and disentery came so near the Watchman last week that his dots failed.

A good deal of sickness in our community, of the above named diseases.

We had a rain Saturday evening which was badly needed. It makes us all very cheerful to enjoy the delightful air.

Mr. Wells returned home from a four weeks visit to friends and relatives in Texas, he reports times prosperous out there and the people seem cheerful over the future.

Mr. Josiah Morris and family will move from Montgomery to Verbena this week to spend the summer, also Mr. Barrett and family, we are proud to welcome them in our midst.

Another accident for the Pratt Mill Company Saturday night at 1 o'clock. The new steam pump and boiler put up six weeks ago caught fire some way it is not known how. When discovered the house was falling in. It being four hundred yards from the Mills wasn't seen soon enough to save it. The damage is supposed to be $250. No insurance.

Mr. E. H. Wingate and wife went to Birmingham Friday, to join Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Brittle in a sad experience; to share their sorrows in burying their infant babe. All we have to say is weep not father or mother for your babe is gone to rest try and follow it.

The Baptist Sunday school will have childrens day the 3rd Sunday in June.

The Rev. L. G. Skipper while on his Louisville trip went to the Mammoth Cave in company with several other ministers and while in the cave they sang a hymn and had prayer. We would call it subterranean prayer.

Rase Clark's wife, a colored woman, died last week at Pratt Mills.

We are sorry to report so much sickness at Bozeman Ala. Mr. Henry Evans' wife is very low at this writing and is not expected to live.

We think the VIEW will get several subscribers from our community on the strength of the articles calling for the county Treasurer's report. Call again. It is the voters right to know where the money goes. Success to our county paper.

WATCHMAN.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head are very commonly produced by indigestion; morbid despondency, irritability and over-sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pillets will positively cure. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. sepl1 3

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton. jun16y

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness will return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. $1.00 per bottle. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by M. J. Greene Clanton.

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Clanton, Ala.

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[feb24 3m]

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feb15-tf]

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WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

SOME OF THE POLITICAL SLANG.

Senator John Sherman Tells About Looking After Fences and Laying Pipes.

"Well, how did they treat you in the South, Senator?"

"Splendidly; splendidly indeed," and there was a tone of unusual enthusiasm in his voice as he said it.

"You're going home to look after your fences, of course?"

The Senator laughed heartily.

"Do you know," he inquired, "how that expression originated?" "No!" "Then I'll tell you. While I was Secretary of the Treasury I came home to Mansfield for a few days at one time. As soon as I got there there was an influx of newspaper correspondents from all parts. Some of them announced that I was getting ready to run for Governor; others that I was working up a boom for the Presidential nomination. One of them came to me and boldly asked me what I was doing in Ohio. It just happened that on that day I had contracted with a man to repair some fences on my place that were in a tumbled-down condition. So when that newspaper man asked me what I was doing in Ohio, I told him that I had come home to look after my fences. He published what I said; the expression was taken up by the papers and went all over. It has even been used on some occasions in the British Parliament. It's funny how these political expressions originate. In some city just before election the Democrats employed an immense number of laborers to lay water pipes. That's what gave rise to the expression 'layin' pipes.' You remember that at one time the Democrats were called Locofocos. During a Democratic meeting in New York the participants grew so turbulent that it became necessary to extinguish the lights. The participants, left in total darkness, pulled out locofocos, as the old-fashioned matches were called. That's where that name originated."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A Perfect Weld Without Fire.

A correspondent of the *Blacksmith* writes as follows: "I never never seen anything in the columns of your paper relative to making a perfect weld of steel without fire or borax. A job came to my shop a few days ago in the shape of two pieces of three-quarter inch round steel, welded together end to end. A taper plug of steel was in one end of a shaft on which a corn was running. The plug of steel was bearing against a piece of steel in the frame, the object of this being to tighten the burrs. Owing to a loose box on the shaft, the shaft got to jumping, giving a side motion and creating friction enough to weld the two pieces of steel together as stated. The two pieces of steel were hardened."

It is not a very uncommon thing, adds the *Scientific Press*, for a steel spindle in a spinning mechanism, when running at great speed, as it does in a steel cap, with perhaps a little wabbling, to suddenly stop its motion and become thoroughly welded to the cup. Of course this can occur only when the oil in the cup is exhausted.

A newsman traveling through Virginia threw a package that he did not want out of a car window. Some one thinking the package had been lost from a postal car, picked it up and sent it to the dead letter office at Washington. After a week's search the package was returned to its original owner.

The Jews in Russia.

A commission has been for several years past occupied in Russia with inquiries as to the number of Jews, and especially as to their position as landholders, with a view to contemplating legislation on the subject. Some results of the investigations have lately been published. According to the census statistics of 1881 relating to sixteen governments of the south and west of the empire there were 2,930,639 Jews of both sexes in a total population of 25,500,000—*i. e.*, at the rate of 11½ per cent. The Hebrew element is most largely represented in Lithuania and White Russia, and least in Little Russia. In Minsk it is as one in five, while in Kharkov the proportion is one to 250.

In general the Jews prefer to settle in villages, or in towns that are not seats of government. A striking example of their preponderance is shown in the hamlets of the Troki district (Wilna), where they form 92 per cent. of the population. Regarding their position as owners or occupiers of land in the above-mentioned provinces, which contain 37,000,000 acres in all, it appears that they have purchased 1,800,000 acres from the nobles since 1861, and they hold 5,250,000 acres as tenant farmers. These lands they do not cultivate themselves, but let or sub-let them, as the case may be, in small lots, to the peasants of neighboring villages. Their profits as middlemen have hitherto been very large. There are instances in Bessarabia, Volhynia and Kherson of extensive districts hired by them at from one-third to two roubles an acre, and re-let in small lots at four to five roubles per acre.

In Bessarabia they have obtained long leases of agricultural land belonging to some foreign convents which they have sub-let in some cases for twenty roubles per faltcha, a local measure equal to nearly three acres. In Podolia almost all the large estates situated in the basins of the affluence of Dneister are held by Jews at long terms. The system of agriculture pursued under these new masters is found to be no better than that of other classes of land speculators. The soil is exhausted after five or ten years' cropping, and it is not to be wondered at that within the last decade there has been a fall of thirty per cent. in the value of landed property.

Wood and Bones in a Deep Well.

The Eureka (Col.) *Times* says:—

In addition to bits of charred wood, which we noticed the other day as having been brought up from a depth of 500 feet in the artesian well which the Ricks Water Company is drilling, we have been shown pieces of shells such as are common along the ocean beach. These came up from as far down as 589 feet, which depth has now been reached. These fragments of shells are found in considerable quantity, and Mr. Ricks informs us also that two or three pieces of bone from the skeleton of a bird have come up. The finding of such things so deep in the earth is exciting considerable interest in the community, and the inquiry naturally arises, How came they there? It seems pretty conclusive that at some period the strata in which they are embedded were not below the level of the sea. At some time those shells were on the surface, and on the surface, in ages past, somebody kindled the fire that charred those bits of wood; some time that bird was winging about above ground. But when was that, and by what means were they entombed in so deep a sepulchre?

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

The Summer Girl.

Oh! the summer girl, with her golden hair
 And her robe of snowy lawn,
And her blushing cheeks is a vision as fair
 As the summer morning's dawn.
Her cheeks are the blushing skies sun-kissed,
Her dress is the morning's fleecy mist,
 Her eyes are the ocean's fathomless blue,
 And her lips are the rosebuds fresh with dew.

—*Boston Courier.*

Marriages in Turkey.

The following is from Emile Julliard's article in the *Cosmopolitan* on "Life Beneath the Crescent:" Marriage receives scarcely more attention among the Turks than birth and death, and there is but little embarrassment from the administrative formalities that precede and accompany this solemn act in the West. There are no bans, no announcements, no registrations. A man obtains a wife just as he would buy a bouquet; but neither the buyer nor the seller, nor the intermediary, asks for a receipt. As it is forbidden a man to enter the harem of another (even if he were a near relative of the latter) to see a young woman and talk with her, there are no marriages for love and no engagements. One father meets another father, and says to him: "You have a son and I have a daughter. If the mother of your son knows my daughter, let us strike a bargain; if she does not know her, let them see each other, and then let us close up the business." The conditions are discussed, the dowry haggled over, then all the arrangements between the parents are made and the young people introduced to each other.

Let us add in passing, that among us the marriages that are contracted in the great capitals of Europe, especially in Paris, do not depart far from this programme. In France, however, a man is still allowed to behold the object for the acquisition of which negotiations are in progress. In Turkey this is forbidden; there, marriage is a lottery indeed.

Turkish girls are promised usually when they are very young, even at a tender age, when they are only three or four years old. If the young bride should happen to die before her marriage, or be required for the Sultan's harem—for it may be premised that this is a case that breaks all engagements, and is esteemed as a great honor by parents—the intended husband is not expected to weep over what he loses, for he has never seen it. When the young girl reaches her twelfth or thirteenth year, or somewhat later, her fourteenth year, she receives the nuptial blessing, and the husband cannot see the face of his wife until after the ceremony.

No woman, not even the wife, takes part in the solemnity of marriage, which is effected by proxy, delegated to an uncle or to an elder brother, often with a full beard, who plays the role of the bride. The parents of the couple sign the contract before the imam of their quarter, in the presence of a few friends, who act as witnesses. The nuptials are then celebrated by the families with a calmness and gravity that would be as suitable for a funeral as for a wedding.

The sexes never mingle at these festivals. The men take their pleasure in silence in their selamik; the women, a little more noisily—it is but natural—in the haremlik.

If the wife is too young or has delicate health, she is not entrusted to her husband. She is quickly shut up at her mother's, or at her mother-in-law's, sometimes for more than a year, until it shall please the latter to re-unite her with her husband. It even happens that the husband has had time to take a second wife before receiving his first.

It is not, however, always happiness that the young wife finds in her new situation, where she is often obliged to share with companions, and even with black and white slaves, the heart and the attentions of her husband. How often have the poor creatures exchanged their maiden seclusion, a captivity that a mother always knows how to make pleasant, for another seclusion more narrow, more severe, often aggravated by the neglect of her husband, or by the brutality and the bad treatment of a detestable guardian!

Fashion Notes.

Very fine jet beads are used for hat trimming.

Copper buttons are a novelty for outside garments.

The latest sun umbrellas look like so many huge posies.

A gold cord is one of the latest designs in jewelry for the neck.

There are a great many new braids in English, Neapolitan, Milan, and Tuscan straws, in chips and American straws.

The new applique lace looks very like embroidery and is a very dressy trimming for summer costumes of thin fabrics.

Surahs with a pin-head dot in white are quite new this season. They are of American manufacture and very wide.

Spangles are having a day of their own and appear in all sorts of impossible places from the shoes to the head-gear.

Aigrettes for the hair are invariably of a tuft of ostrich plumes in one or two shades; sometimes even three are allowable.

The white plush card case has an interlining of sachet powder which is delicate enough to just suggest an odor to the cards.

The ribs of the rich new parasols are tipped with tortoise shell, gilt or silver, after the old fashions in our grandmothers' times.

White dresses promise to be more generally worn than ever before, and many of the new materials are very dainty and beautiful.

Alys cloth is a new black dress material, and is the most desirable of all black fabrics. It has a silk warp and its softness and even texture render it suitable for the finest wear.

Beads of every color, pale pink, amber, blue and white, as well as jets, garnets, steel, silver and gold-lined beads that do not tarnish, are made into passementeries for trimming.

Leather buttons are the novelty in this important detail of the costume. These are an alligator skin or the smooth Russia leather and in large and small sizes, and are suitable for walking suits and jackets.

Gray and pale shades of tan are the popular colors for undressed kid gloves, and they must have three rows of heavy stitching on the back, and fastened with four rather large silvered or gilt metal buttons.

Very few dress-makers remain faithful to the balayeuse. The lace or embroidered edging was often getting unsewn, and it was not an impossible thing to trip and fall over a straggling end. In its place two narrow flounces of silk, of the same color as the dress, are sometimes used, but more often nothing at all.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

No time is ever lost that is devoted to work.

One foolish act may undo a man, and a timely one make his fortune.

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom.

If we do not flatter ourselves, the flattery of others will not be able to injure us.

What is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked.

The worst prison is not of stone. It is of a throbbing heart, outraged by an infamous life.

Economy has the same effect upon our fortunes as good breeding has upon our conversation.

Courage is generally of the highest order, for the brave are prodigal of the most precious things.

Most people would succeed in small things, if they were not so commonly troubled with great ambitions.

True glory takes root, and then spreads; all false pretenses, like flowers, fall to the ground; nor can any counterfeit last long.

A beautiful woman is a practical poet, taming her savage mate, planting tenderness, hope and eloquence in all whom she approaches.

It is the close observation of little things which is the secret of success in business, in art, in science, and in every pursuit in life.

In our spring-time every day has its hidden growths in mind, as it has in the earth when the little blades are getting ready to pierce the ground.

In the whole universe, there are no agents to work out the misery of a soul like its own fell passion; not the fire, the darkness, the flood or the tempest.

Peasants of the Azores.

With exports falling off and no manufacturing interests to speak of the condition of the Azorean peasantry is deplorable, writes a correspondent of the Boston *Herald*. To add to these evils most of the islands are over populated and wages are extremely low, unskilled labor at times commanding no more than fifteen or twenty cents of our money per day. Of course, the cost of living is very little, or people could not exist on these wages; but it is only a bare existence that the poorer classes obtain. Their food is of the coarsest description, their clothing confined to a few garments of cheap material, and their houses are almost bare of furniture. Many of these houses are unfloored, and have not even a table or chair. The women sit on rugs of native linen spread flat on the floor, and their children are allowed to run entirely naked or with one loose garment reaching from the shoulders to the hips.

It is no wonder that, under the circumstances, great numbers of the islander emigrate. Thousands have gone to the Sandwich Islands and to America, where the great majority settle in California, and more are going every year. The Portuguese laws regulating emigration are very strict, and no young man over eighteen years of age is allowed to go away unless he has served in the army, stood a draft, or will furnish bonds in $300 to come back and serve if drafted. These laws are frequently evaded, and the business of taking off "contraband" passengers by American whalers and other vessels are as common as smuggling.

Speculating for Charity.

The every-day life of men like Jay Gould, Russell Stage and others of their class has a hundred cares growing out of and yet not connected with their stocks and bonds, writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*. Hardly a day passes that all the great leaders are not pestered by scores of little speculators, each anxious to get a "pointer" from the men who can bring about a panic in five hours if they wish, and hardly a day passes that they do not give a dozen bits of advice. "Tell me what to do, Mr. Sage," burst out an excited intruder in that gentleman's office recently; "tell me what stock to operate in for a turn? That's all I ask. I can't afford to lose a cent. My folks are in want of the necessaries of life." Mr. Sage told him that it was pretty difficult to say what to do, but after thinking a bit told him to buy 100 shares of a certain stock. "I think you will make $100 on it," he added, "but if the market goes against you, I'll protect the stock." The man made his $100, and next evening, when Mr. Sage returned to his home, Mrs. Sage showed him a letter from the wife of the man who had appealed for aid, thanking her in the warmest terms for the conduct of her husband.

The Staked Plain of Texas.

The staked plain of Texas—Llana Estacado—forms part of the Western plateau of the State. The name is given from the great number of bare yucca stems seen there resembling stakes. This plain extends from the head-waters of the Colorado, Brazos, and Red rivers on the east, to the Red Pecos in New Mexico on the west, and from the valley of the Canadian on the north to the Pecos on the south. Its surface is gently undulating, but owing to lack of water there is almost a total absence of vegetation. The yucca is the only plant that grows there, and this but scantily; there are no trees, and in the summer the feeble crop of grass dries up. It is said that the traveler can track his way across the staked plain by the skeletons lying there of those who have perished of thirst in the journey across. The general level of the plain is from 3,000 to 4,000 feet above the sea.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Through the Year With the Poets and Paragraphists.

I.

Our resolutions good we plan
To take effect the first of Jan.

II.

But ah! how sorely do they ebb
Before we reach the first of Feb.

III.

And as a rule they busted are
Before we reach the first of Mar.

IV.

His door bell will be decked with crape
Who shifts his underwear in Ap.

V.

No prudent man will put away
His gums or liver pad till May.

VI.

All outdoor billing 'neath the moon
May safely be postponed till June.

VII.

On ill-thatched heads the agile fly
Gets in his work about July.

VIII.

Wild runs the hydrophobic dog
In breezeless, sticky day of Aug.

IX.

And parties bitten take the step
Of going to Pasteur in Sep.

X.

Returning tourists on the dock
Evade their custom dues in Oc.

XI.

Tax dodgers from Nahant may move
In safety back to town by Nov.

Envoi.

Now tired muse your [illegible] cease,
Since you've arrived alive at [illegible]

—*Boston Courier.*

Seemingly Eradicated

With repeated and powerful doses of quinine, chills and fever, in some one of its various forms, springs into active existence again, often without the slightest apparent provocation. To extinguish the smoldering embers of this obstinate and recondite malady, no less that to subdue it when it rages fiercely in the system, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is all sufficient. When every resource of the pharmacopœia has been exhausted against it in vain, the Bitters conquer it—will remove every lingering vestige of it. Nay, more, the Bitters will protect those brought within the influence of the atmospheric poison that begets malarial disease, from its attacks. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, are among the complaints to be apprehended from the use of miasma tainted water. These are both cured and prevented by the Bitters. Rheumatism, constipation and renal complaints yield to its action.

Base-ball King Mike Kelly of the "Bostons" received a $500 watch from his admirers.

"I Love Her Better than Life."

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness? A bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasting form. If you love her, take heed.

Queen Victoria has offered the sum of $5,000,000 for the great Cape diamond.

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers, Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

The dependent pension bill will go to Congress in October again in a new form.

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy—Dr. Sage's.

Of 6,000,000 women in Brazil only 500,000 can read and write.

How Pale You Are!

Is frequently the exclamation of one lady to another. The fact is not a pleasant one to have mentioned, but the act may be a kindly one, for it sets the one addressed to thinking, apprises her of the fact that she is not in good health, and leads her to seek a reason therefor. Pallor is almost always attendant upon the first stages of consumption. The system is enfeebled, and the blood is impoverished. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will act as a tonic upon the system, will inrich the impoverished blood, and restore roses to the cheek.

The King of Siam has conferred the highest honors on an American dentist.

Something New

And most important. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, can furnish you work that you can do at great profit and live at home, wherever you are located. Either sex: all ages. Asa P. Rand, Westboro, Mass., writes us that he made $60 profit in a single day. Every worker can make from $5 to $25 and upwards per day. All is new. Capital not required; you are started free. Full particulars free. Send your address at once.

FOOD makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic weaknesses, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY will correct and cure.

All Men are not Bad,

Neither are all prepared remedies unreliable. This is proven by the results following the use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for Dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, jaundice, torpid liver and general weakness.

A Wonderful Machine and Offer.

To introduce them we give away 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. No labor or washboard. Best in the world. If you want one, write The National Co., 27 Dey St., N. Y.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50c.

Biliousness

Is more general at this season than any other. The bitter taste, offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness and loss of appetite make the victim miserable, and disagreeable to others. Hood's Sarsaparilla combines the best anti-bilious remedies of the vegetable kingdom, in such proportion as to derive their best medicinal effects without the least disturbance to the whole system. This preparation is so well balanced in its effects that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, restores the appetite, and overcomes that tired feeling.

Dyspepsia and Malaria

"I had been sick for several years, being troubled chiefly with dyspepsia and malaria. I had medical attendance, but only grew worse, until one day in February my wife brought me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which seems to have entirely cured me, as I have not been troubled by any ailment since taking it."—JOHN ERSKINE, Chillicothe, Ohio.

"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite and regulating the digestive organs that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good."—MRS. N. A. STANLEY, Canastota, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES.

It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO
Sole Proprietors,
ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

35 MEDALS AWARDED TO

BENSONS

Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains.

CAPCINE

Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. Ask for Benson's and take no other.

PLASTER

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 22½ S. Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimen of Penmanship.

$15.00 First-class No. 7 Cook Stove for $15.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. A. P. Stewart & Co., 40 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

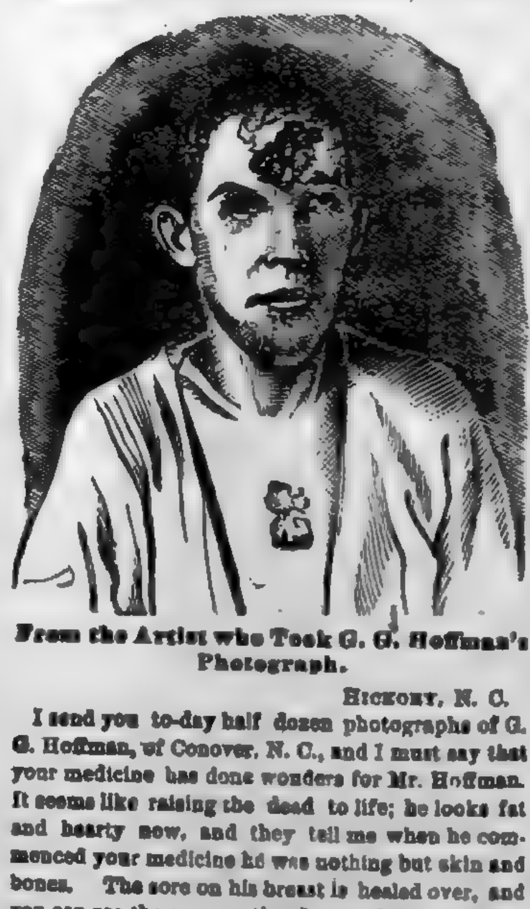
PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circulars. No fee unless successful. E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C.

Mr. F. E. Hush, Adrian, N. Y., says: "My father was very lame with rheumatism. Now after using St. Jacobs Oil he is no lamer than I am. He was cured." Price fifty cents.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Hamburg, N. Y., has adopted resolutions congratulating Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland for having drank cold water at a diplomatic dinner, and because "she has the moral heroism to prove loyal to God, the church and temperance."

At Bieber, Lassan County, Cal., resides Mr. Thomas P. Ford, who writes: "I can truthfully say I have used St. Jacobs Oil in my family for years, and find it a never failing remedy for all painful complaints."

The police of New York City caused a "dry Sunday" by raiding the rum shops; one saloon keeper dressed his shop in crape and black ribbons, and hung out a plackard inscribed, "Closed on Account of the Death of Liberty!"



From the Artist who Took G. G. Hoffman's Photograph.

HICKORY, N. C.

I send you to-day half dozen photographs of G. G. Hoffman, of Conover, N. C., and I must say that your medicine has done wonders for Mr. Hoffman. It seems like raising the dead to life; he looks fat and hearty now, and they tell me when he commenced your medicine he was nothing but skin and bones. The sore on his breast is healed over, and you can see the one on the forehead is healing up from the top. I wish it had been so that I could have taken it when he was at his worst, but I could not leave my office, and he lives some distance from here.

Yours Respectfully.
A. MCINTOSH.

This man, G. G. Hoffman, has risen by the use of Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) to his present wonderfully improved condition. In a short time his boneless forehead will be fully healed, and he will stand a monument of humanity raised from the verge of death. Few persons ever recover from such a low state, being on a dying bed from that fell destroyer, blood poison, with the bones of his forehead rotted and taken out, 3½x3 inches, by the doctors, and given out to die. From skin and bones, wrecked by blood poison, to health and sound flesh, is the work of B. B. B.

Not many such desperate cases may be found, but when they are they should not despair of recovery, as B. B. B. will cure them.

When this medicine can cure such extreme cases, is it not reasonable that it will cure all cases of blood poison of less violence, as it has done in thousands of instances?

The Mayor and Doctors of Conover will verify the awful condition from which Mr. Hoffman was raised. B. B. Co.

Ladies! Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! This Remedy corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. *Druggists.* Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

HARTER'S

THE ONLY TRUE

IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

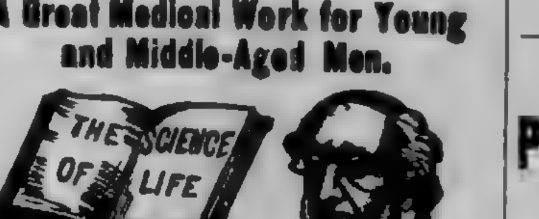
LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.)

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY,
St. Louis, Mo.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

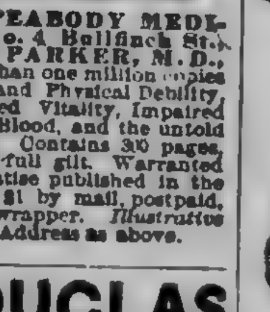
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



PUBLISHED by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. WM. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired Vigor, and Impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. *Illustrative sample free if you send now.* Address as above.
Name this paper.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE.

FOR GENTLEMEN.



The best $3 Shoe in the world. Best material, stylish, perfect fit; Congress, Button or Lace; all styles toe. Equals any $5 or $6 Shoe. Costs nothing to examine them at your dealer's. I send information free how to obtain these celebrated $3 Shoes if your dealer does not keep them.

W. L. DOUGLAS' SEWED. $2.50 Shoe equals $3 Shoes advertised by other firms. Boys all wear W. L. Douglas' $2 Shoe. *Beware of fraud. None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom of each Shoe.*

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Your last invoice of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. cigars came in yesterday. I was out of them for half a day and had to call on the Governor for a company of militia to prevent a riot. Have already retailed over 300,000. R. C. MANLEY, Lincoln, Neb.

Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO. JEWELERS.

Atlanta, Ga.

Send for Catalogue.

BUSINESS Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address A. M. HOCK, P. O. Box 466, Atlanta, Ga.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

SALE OF LOTS!

East Sheffield Land Company.

Beginning Thursday, 9th June, 1887,

ON THE PROPERTY ADJOINING SHEFFIELD, ALA.

The East Sheffield Land Co. own about 1,200 acres of land, laid off into lots and blocks, and which immediately adjoins the Sheffield property on the East.

There are three Railroads on the property of the East Sheffield Co., besides a Street Railroad running dummy engines, and extending from Sheffield to Tuscumbia, through East Sheffield.

Property admirably and conveniently located, and the Company desire to sell cheap lots to actual residents, who will have suburban homes in close and quick communication with Sheffield by street car line.

Terms of sale, one-fourth cash, and balance in one, two and three years, at six per cent. ONE-HALF the purchase price returned to all buyers who improve the lots bought in twelve months from date of sale, and ONE-FOURTH returned to those who improve in eighteen months from date of sale.

Donations of land made to Churches, Schools and Manufacturing enterprises.

For further information, Pamphlet and Map, write to

EAST SHEFFIELD LAND CO.,
SHEFFIELD, ALA.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

OAKLAWN

The Great Nursery of

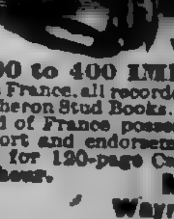
PERCHERON HORSES.

200 Imported Brood Mares Of Choicest Families.

LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.

300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur.

M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.



JONES

HE

PAYS the FREIGHT

5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for

$60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

WEAK MEN, WEAK WOMEN, YOU CAN BE CURED! DR. BAIRD'S BLOOD GRANULES are marvelous, the sensation of the hour. Thousands have used them and not one but is enthusiastic over their wonderful properties. 25 cents; 5 boxes, $1. Of Druggists or by mail, postage prepaid. All invalids should send account of case, symptoms, etc., with order and we will DO YOU GOOD. Address Dr. WM. M. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

LEA'S Springs, Granger Co., E. Tenn. Superior natural Mineral Waters, Mountain and Cave Scenery. Convenient, healthy location. Select. Cheap board. Address M. J. HUGHES, Proprietor.

HIRES' Improved **ROOT BEER** Packages 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists, or mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa.

MEXICAN WAR PENSIONS. Apply to F. REGISTER, Att'y, 324 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa. 21 years experience. Copies of law free.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. D. [illegible] 3. '87

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.
"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION.'
TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.
VOLUME VI.
CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1887.
NUMBER 30.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
2 Inches	7 00	11 15	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
4 Inches	12 50	20 00	27 00
5 Inches	15 00	22 50	30 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all Advertising after the first publication.

A doctor named Sowers began advertising for patients in Washington, and succeeded so well that the *Critic* bravely went to work and turned out the following:

And now the doctors raise a row—
They're selfish, by the powers;
They see that advertising pays,
And all the sweets are Sowers'.

A farmer in Greensborough, Md., thinking to change his grade of potatoes, barrelled all that he had, shipped them to Baltimore, and ordered a few barrels of extra fine Northern potatoes for seed. While barrelling his own tubers he lost his spectacles. When he received his Northern seed potatoes he found his missing spectacles in one of the barrels. Such things destroys confidence.

The *Overland* describes a modern California mining camp, saying: "The cuts and scars and gullies left by the early prospector have been long since filled up, and over them now stands the neat residences and green lawns of the miners' families. Shade trees, in profuse abundance, line the public thoroughfares, while the gardens yield abundance of fruit and vegetables. In the evening the sidewalks become a miniature Kearny street during business hours, while the subsequent night-time is still enough to satisfy the most fastidious. Neither dance house nor dive is known. If a gambling den is in operation, it is kept away from the public gaze. The streets are deserted long before midnight, and seldom any sound greets the ear save the heavy, champing "chow-ow" of the the neighboring quartz mills, in their ceaseless grinding of the yellow ore."

A crazy man, named Wetterlind, recently terrorized the Swedish town of Goteborg for more than a whole week. He had locked himself in the top story of a house, whence he commanded a wide sweep of street, and fired at any and everybody who approached. After he had shot one man dead the firemen attempted to drown him out, but could not get near enough, as the man was a dead shot. They next made iron shields to protect them in the approach, but these proved too cumbersome. An attempt to dislodge the lunatic by throwing dumb-bells charged with electricity at him had to be abandoned. A barricade was then erected around the house by the police and a regular siege laid to it. The lunatic stood it a week before he was starved out, and was then seized by strategy, too weak to defend himself. He had wounded a number of people from his perch during the singular campaign.

Statistics are often presented showing the enormous size of the nation's liquor bill, but few persons, comparatively, are aware how much is spent annually on another luxury—tobacco. The *American Grocer* has made a careful estimate of the nation's tobacco bill for 1886, and places it at $256,500,000—about $3.44 per capita. As not more than one-fifth of the population, probably, makes use of the weed, the average expenditure of each user is about $17 per year, an amount that put at compound interest for fifty years at six per cent. would buy a house and lot. Of course this amount is nothing like so large as that spent for liquor—only a little over one-third, in fact, for the nation's annual liquor bill is about $700,000,000—but still a sufficiently formidable sum for an article that is not an absolute necessity of life. More money is spent for tobacco than for sugar; almost twice as much as for those other luxuries, tea and coffee; and two and a half times as much as is spent upon schools.

Three of the new vessels for the construction of which the United States Navy Department has invited proposals, will be cruisers and gunboats. For the cruisers a maximum speed of nineteen knots per hour must be guaranteed. Every quarter knot of speed above or below this limit is to be compensated for or deducted from the contract price at the rate of $50,000 per quarter knot. All the material used must be of domestic manufacture. The vessels must be built where the Department directs. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for five per cent. of the amount of the bid. The cost of one cruiser (the Newark) is not to exceed $1,300,000. The other two cruisers are to cost not more than $3,000,000 for both. The gunboats are to cost not more than $550,000 each. Full plans and specifications will be prepared, and will be on exhibition at the Department. Proposals will be received until noon of August 1.

Practical Jokers Cured.

The story is told of a celebrated New England doctor who, when he was just commencing his career, received an earnest message to come and set a fractured limb. He hurried to the house, and found there a goose whose leg had been broken by a bad boy with a brick. The doctor was not at all disconcerted. He gravely examined and set the leg, and promised to call the next day. He made a number of visits to his feathered patient, and at length pronounced it cured. Then he handed in a bill, whose length, breadth and extent simply horrified the would-be jokers. They had to pay, and the doctor remarked, in taking leave, that he thought of making a specialty of geese, and he hoped they would send for him again to attend the next case they had. This proved an effectual cure for practical joking.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN PASTOR'S SUNDAY SERMON

Subject: "From Twelve to Three O'clock."

TEXT: *"Watchman, what of the night?"* —Isaiah xxi., 2.

When night came down on Babylon, Nineveh, and Jerusalem, they needed careful watching, otherwise the incendiary's torch might have been thrust into the very heart of the metropolitan splendor; or enemies, marching from the hills, might have forced the gates. All night long, on top of the wall and in front of the gates, might be heard the measured step of the watchman on his solitary beat; silence hung in the air, save as some passer-by raised the question: "Watchman, what of the night?"

It is to me a deeply suggestive and solemn thing to see a man standing guard by night. It thrilled through me, as at the gate of an arsenal in Charleston, the question once smote me: "Who comes there?" followed by the sharp command: "Advance and give the countersign." Every moral teacher stands on picket, or patrols the wall as watchman. His work is to sound the alarm; and whether it be in the first watch, in the second watch, in the third watch, or in the fourth watch, to be vigilant until the daybreak flings its "morning glories" of blooming cloud across the arching trellis of the sky.

The ancients divided their night into four parts—the first watch, from six to nine; the second, from nine to twelve; the third, from twelve to three; and the fourth, from three to six.

I speak now of the city in the third watch, or from twelve to three o'clock, at that season of the year when the days and nights are about equal.

I never weary looking upon the life and brilliancy of the city in the first watch. That is the hour when the stores are closing. The laboring men, having quitted the scaffolding and the shop, are on their way home. It rejoices me to give them my seat in the city car. They have stood and hammered away all day. Their feet are weary. They are exhausted with the tug of work. They are mostly cheerful. With appetites sharpened on the swift turner's wheel and the carpenter's whetstone, they seek the evening meal. The clerks, too, have broken away from the counter, and with brain weary of the long line of figures, and the whims of those who go a-shopping seek the face of mother, or wife and child. The merchants are unharnessing themselves from their anxieties on their way up the street. The boys that lock up are heaving away at the shutters, shoving the heavy bolts, and if it be winter taking a last look at the fire to see that all is safe. The streets are thronged with young men, setting out from the great centers of bargain-making.

Let idlers clear the street and give right of way to the besweated artisans and merchants. They have earned their bread, and are now on their way home to get it.

The lights in full jet hang over 10,000 evening repasts—the parents at either end of the table, the children between. Thank God, "who setteth the solitary in families."

A few hours later and all the places of amusement, good and bad, are in full tide. Lovers of art, catalogue in hand, stroll through the galleries and discuss the pictures. The ballroom is resplendent with the rich apparel of those who, on either side of the white, glistening boards, await the signal from the orchestra. The footlights of the theatre flash up; the bell rings, and the curtain rises; and out from the gorgeous scenery glide the actors, greeted with the vociferation of the expectant multitudes. Concert halls are lifted into enchantment with the warble of one songstress, or swept out on a sea of tumultuous feeling by the blast of brazen instruments. Drawing-rooms are filled with all gracefulness of apparel, with all sweetness of sound, with all splendor of manner; mirrors are catching up and multiplying the scene, until it seems as if in infinite corridors there were garlanded groups advancing and retreating.

The outdoor air rings with laughter, and with the moving to and fro of thousands on the great promenades. The dashing span adrip with the foam of the long country ride, rushes past as you halt at the curb-stone.

Mirth, revelry, beauty, fashion, magnificence mingle in the great metropolitan picture, until the thinking man goes home to think more seriously, and the praying man to pray more earnestly.

A beautiful and overwhelming thing is the city in the first and second watches of the night.

But the clock strikes twelve, and the third watch has begun.

The thunder of the city has rolled out of the air. The slightest sounds cut the night with such distinction as to attract your attention. The tinkling of the bell of the street car in the distance, and the baying of the dog. The stamp of a horse in the next street. The slamming of a saloon door. The hiccough of the drunkard. The shrieks of the steam-whistle five miles away. Oh, how suggestive, my friends, the third watch of the night!

There are honest men passing up and down the street. Here is a city missionary who has been carrying a scuttle of coal to that poor family in that dark place. Here is an undertaker going up the steps of a building from which there comes a bitter cry which indicates that the destroying angel has smitten the first-born. Here is a minister of religion who has been giving the sacrament to a dying Christian. Here is a physician passing along in great haste, the messenger a few steps ahead, hurrying on to the household.

Nearly all the lights have gone out in the dwellings, for it is the third watch of the night. That light in the window is the light of the watcher, for the medicines must be administered, and the fever must be watched and the restless tossing off of the coverlid must be resisted, and the ice must be kept on the hot temples, and the perpetual prayer must go up from hearts soon to be broken.

O, the third watch of the night! What a stupendous thought—a whole city at rest!

Weary arm preparing for to-morrow's toil. Hot brain being cooled off. Rigid muscles relaxed. Excited nerves soothed. The white hair of the octogenarian in thin drifts across the pillow, fresh fall of flakes on snow already fallen. Childhood with its dimpled hands thrown out on the pillow and with every breath taking in a new store of fun and frolic. Third watch of the night! God's slumberless eye will look. Let one great wave of refreshing slumber roll over the heart of the great town, submerging care, and anxiety, and worriment, and pain.

Let the city sleep. But, my friends, be not deceived. There will be thousands to-night who will not sleep at all. Go up that dark alley, and be cautious where you tread, lest you fall over the prostrate form of a drunkard lying on his own doorstep. Look about you, lest you feel the garroter's hug. Look through the broken window-pane, and see what you can see. You say: "Nothing." Then listen. What is it? "God help us!" No footlights, but tragedy ghastlier and mightier than Ristori or Edwin Booth ever enacted. No light, no fire, no bread, no hope. If it be winter, shivering in the cold, and they have had no food for twenty-four hours. You say: "Why don't they beg?" They do, but they get nothing. You say: "Why don't they deliver themselves over to the almshouse?" Ah! you would not ask that if you ever heard the bitter cry of a man or a child when told he must go to the almshouse.

"Oh," you say, "they are vicious poor, and, therefore, they do not deserve our sympathy." Are they vicious? So much more need they your pity. The Christian poor, God helps them. Through their night there twinkles the round, merry star of hope, and through the broken window-pane they see the crystals of heaven; but the vicious poor, they are more to be pitied. Their last light has gone out. You excuse yourself from helping them by saying they are so bad, they brought this trouble on themselves. I reply, where I give ten prayers for the innocent who are suffering I will give twenty prayers for the guilty who are suffering.

The fisherman, when he sees a vessel dashing into the breakers, comes out from his hut and wraps the warmest flannels around those who are most chilled and most bruised and most battered in the wreck; and I want you to know that these vicious poor have had two shipwrecks—shipwreck of the body, shipwreck of the soul—shipwreck for time, shipwreck for eternity. Pity, by all means, the innocent who are suffering, but pity more the guilty.

Pass on through the alley. Open the door. "Oh," you say, it is locked!" No, it is not locked. It has never been locked. No burglar would be tempted to go in there to steal anything. The door is never locked. Only a broken chair stands against the door. Shove it back. Go in. Strike a match. Now, look. Beastliness and rags! See those glaring eyeballs. Be careful now what you say. Do not utter any insult, do not utter any suspicion, if you value your life. What is that red mark on the wall? It is the mark of a murderer's hand!

Look at those two eyes rising up out of the darkness and out from the straw in the corner, coming toward you, and as they come near you, your light goes out. Strike another match. Ah! this is a babe, not like those beautiful children presented in baptism. This little one never smiled; it never will smile. A flower flung on an awfully barren beach. Oh! Heavenly Shepherd, fold that little one in Thy arms. Wrap around you your shawl or your coat tighter, for the cold wind sweeps through.

Strike another match. Ah! is it possible that that young woman's scarred and bruised face ever was looked into by maternal tenderness? Utter no scorn. Utter no harsh word. No ray of hope has dawned on that brow for many a year. No ray of hope ever will dawn on that brow. But the light has gone out. Do not strike another light. It will be a mockery to kindle another light in such a place as that. Pass out and pass down the street. Our cities of Brooklyn and New York and other great cities are full of such homes, and the worst time is the third watch of the night.

Do you know it is in this watch of the night that criminals do their worst work? It is the criminal's watch.

At half-past eight o'clock you will find them in the drinking-saloon, but toward twelve o'clock they go to their garrets, they get out their tools, then they start on the street. Watching on either side for the police, they go to their work of darkness. This is a burglar, and the false key will soon touch the store lock. This is an incendiary, and before morning there will be a light on the sky, and a cry of "Fire! fire!" This is an assassin, and to-morrow there will be a dead body found in one of those vacant lots. During the daytime these villains in our cities lounge about, some asleep and some awake, but when the third watch of the night arrives, their eye is keen, their brain cool, their arm strong, their foot fleet to fly or pursue, they are ready.

Many of these poor creatures were brought up in that way. They were born in a thieves' garret. Their childish toy was a burglar's dark-lantern. The first thing they remember was their mother bandaging the brow of their father, struck by the police club. They began by robbing boys' pockets, and now they have come to dig the underground passage to the cellar of the bank, and are preparing to blast the gold-vault.

Just so long as there are neglected children of the streets, just so long we will have these desperadoes. Some one, wishing to make a good Christian point and to quote a passage of Scripture, expecting to get a Scriptural passage in answer, said to one of these poor lads, cast out and wretched: "When your father and your mother forsake you, who then will take you up?" and the boy said: "The perlice, the perlice!"

In the third watch of the night gambling does its worst work. What though the hours be slipping away, and though the wife be waiting in the cheerless home! Bring on more drinks. Put up more stakes. That commercial house that only a little while ago put out a sign of copartnership will, in a few seasons, be wrecked on a gambler's table. There will be many a money-till that will spring a leak. A member of Congress gambled with a member-elect and won one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. The old way of getting a living is so slow. The old way of getting a fortune is so stupid. Come, let us toss up and see who shall have it. And so the work goes on, from the wheezing wretches pitching pennies in a rum-grocery up to the millionaire gambler in the stock market.

In the third watch of the night, pass down the streets of these cities, and you hear the click of the dice and the sharp, keen stroke of the ball on the billiard-table. At these places merchant princes dismount, and legislators, tired of making laws, take a respite in breaking them. All classes of people are robbed by this crime—the importer of foreign silks and the dealer in Chatham street pocket-handkerchiefs. The clerks of the store take a hand after the shutters are put up, and the officers of the court while away their time while the jury is out.

In Baden-Baden, when that city was the greatest of all gambling-places on earth, it was no unusual thing the next morning, in the woods around about the city, to find the suspended bodies of suicides. Whatever be the splendor of surroundings, there is no excuse for this crime. The thunders of eternal destruction roll in the deep rumble of that gambling tenpin-alley, and as men come out to join the long procession of sin, all the drums of death beat the dead march of a thousand souls.

In one year, in the city of New York, there were seven million dollars sacrificed at the gaming-table. Perhaps some of your friends have been smitten in this sin. Perhaps some of you have been smitten by it.

Perhaps there may be a stranger in the house this morning come from some of the hotels. Look out for those agents of iniquity who tarry around the hotels, and ask you: "Would you like to see the city?" "Have you ever seen that splendid building up town?" "No." Then the villain will undertake to show you what he calls the "lions" and "elephants," and after a young man, through morbid curiosity or through badness of soul, has seen the "lions" and the "elephants" he will be on enchanted ground. Look out for these men who move around the hotels with sleek hats—always with sleek hats—and patronizing air and unaccountable interest about your welfare and entertainment. You are a fool if you cannot see through it. They want your money.

In Chestnut street, Philadelphia, while I was living in that city, an incident occurred which was familiar to us there. In Chestnut street a young man went into a gambling-saloon, lost all his property, then blew his brains out, and before the blood was washed from the floor by the maid the comrades were shuffling cards again. You see there is more mercy in the highwaymen for the belated traveler on whose body he heaps the stones, there is more mercy in the frost for the flower that it kills, there is more mercy in the hurricane that shivers the steamer on the Long Island coast, than there is mercy in the heart of a gambler for his victim.

In the third watch of the night, also, drunkenness does its worst. The drinking will be respectable at 8 o'clock in the evening, a little flushed at nine, talkative and garrulous at ten, at eleven blasphemous, at twelve the hat falls off, at one the man falls to the floor asking for more drink. Strewn through the drinking-saloons of the city, fathers, brothers, husbands, sons, as good as you are by nature, perhaps better.

In the high circles of society it is hushed up. A merchant prince, if he gets noisy and uncontrollable, is taken by his fellow-revelers, who try to get him to bed or take him home, where he falls flat in the entry. Do not wake up the children. They have had disgrace enough. Do not let them know it. Hush it up. But sometimes it cannot be hushed up, when the rum touches the brain and the man becomes thoroughly frenzied. Such an one came home, having been absent for some time, and during his absence his wife had died, and she lay in the next room prepared for the obsequies, and he went in and dragged her by the locks, and shook her out of her shroud, and pitched her out of the window.

Oh! when rum touches the brain you cannot hush it up. My friends, you see all around you the need that something radical be done. You do not see the worst. In the midnight meetings in London a great multitude have been saved. We want a few hundred Christian men and women to come down from the highest circles of society to toil amid these wandering and destitute ones, and kindle up a light in the dark alley, even the gladness of heaven.

Do not go wrapped in fine apparel and from your well-filled tables with the idea that pious talk is going to stop the gnawing of an empty stomach or to warm stockingless feet. Take bread, take raiment, take medicine as well as take prayer. There is a great deal of common-sense in what the poor woman said to the city missionary when he was telling her how she ought to love God and serve Him. "Oh!" she said, "if you were as poor and cold as I am, and as hungry, you could think of nothing else."

A great deal of what is called Christian work goes for nothing, for the simple reason it is not practical; as after the battle of Antietam a man got out of an ambulance with a bag of tracts, and he went distributing the tracts, and George Stewart, one of the best Christian men in this country, said to him: "What are you distributing tracts for now? There are three thousand men bleeding to death. Bind up their wounds, and then distribute the tracts."

We want more common-sense in Christian work, taking the bread of this life in one hand and the bread of the next life in the other hand. No such inapt work as that by the Christian man who, during the last war, went into a hospital with tracts, and coming to the bed of a man whose legs had been amputated, gave him a tract on the sin of dancing! I rejoice before God that never are sympathetic words uttered, never a prayer offered, never a Christian almsgiving indulged in but it is blessed.

There is a place in Switzerland, I have been told, where the utterance of one word will bring back a score of echoes; and I have to tell you this morning that a sympathetic word, a kind word, a generous word, a helpful word, uttered in the dark places of the town, will bring back 10,000 echoes from all the thrones of heaven.

Are there in this assemblage this morning those who know by experience the tragedies in the third watch of the night? I am not here to thrust you back with one hard word. Take the bandage from your bruised soul, and put on it the soothing salve of Christ's Gospel and of God's compassion. Many have come. I see others coming to God this morning, tired of the sinful life. Cry up the news to heaven. Set all the bells ringing. Spread the banquet under the arches. Let the crowned heads come down and sit at the jubilee. I tell you there is more delight in heaven over one man that gets reformed by the grace of God than over ninety and nine that never got off the track.

I could give you the history, in a minute, of one of the best friends I ever had. Outside of my own family, I never had a better friend. He welcomed me to my home at the West. He was of splendid personal appearance, but he had an ardor of soul and a warmth of affection that made me love him like a brother. I saw men coming out of the saloons and gambling-hells, and they surrounded my friend, and they took him at the weak point, his social nature, and I saw him going down, and I had a fair talk with him—for I never yet saw a man you could not talk with on the subject of his habits if you talked with him in the right way. I said to him: "Why don't you give up your bad habits and become a Christian?" I remember now just how he looked, leaning over his counter, as he replied: "I wish I could. Oh; sir! I should like to be a Christian, but I have gone so far astray I can't get back."

So the time went on. After a while the day of sickness came. I was summoned to his sick-bed. I hastened. It took me but a very few moments to get there. I was surprised as I went in. I saw him in his ordinary dress, fully dressed, lying on top of the bed. I gave him my hand, and he seized it convulsively, and said: "Oh, how glad I am to see you! Sit down there." I sat down and he said: "Mr. Talmage, just where you sit now my mother sat last night. She has been dead twenty years. Now, I don't want you to think I am out of my mind, or that I am superstitious; but, sir, she sat there last night just as certainly as you sit there now—the same cap and apron and spectacles. It was my old mother—she sat there." Then he turned to his wife, and said: "I wish you would take these strings off the bed; somebody is wrapping strings around me all the time. I wish you would stop that annoyance." She said "There is nothing here." Then I saw it was delirium.

He said: "Just where you sit now my mother sat, and she said: 'Roswell, I wish you would do better—I wish you would do better.' I said: 'Mother, I wish I could do better; I try to do better, but I can't. Mother, you used to help me; why can't you help me now?' And, sir, I got out of bed, for it was a reality, and I went to her, and threw my arms around her neck, and I said: 'Mother, I will do better, but you must help; I can't do this alone.'" I knelt down and prayed. That night his soul went to the Lord that made it.

Arrangements were made for the obsequies. The question was raised whether they should bring him to the church. Somebody said: "You cannot bring such a dissolute man as that into the church." I said: "You will bring him in church; he stood by me when he was alive, and I will stand by him when he is dead. Bring him." As I stood in the pulpit and saw them carrying the body up the aisle, I felt as if I could weep tears of blood.

On one side of the pulpit sat his little child of eight years, a sweet, beautiful little girl that I have seen him hug convulsively in his better moments. He put on her all jewels, all diamonds, and gave her all pictures and toys, and then he would go away as if hounded by an evil spirit, to his cups and the house of shame—a fool to the correction of the stocks. She looked up wonderingly. She knew not what it all meant. She was not old enough to understand the sorrow of an orphan child.

On the other side of the pulpit sat the men who had ruined him; they were the men who had poured the wormwood into the orphan's cup; they were the men who had bound him hand and foot. I knew them. How did they seem to feel? Did they weep? No. Did they say: "What a pity that so generous a man should be destroyed?" No. Did they sigh repentingly over what they had done? No; they sat there looking as vultures look at the carcass of a lamb whose heart they have ripped out. So they sat and looked at the coffin-lid, and I told them the judgment of God upon those who had destroyed their fellows. Did they reform? I was told they were in the places of iniquity that night after my friend was laid in Oakwood Cemetery, and they blasphemed, and they drank. Oh! how merciless men are, especially after they have destroyed you! Do not look to men for comfort and help. Look to God.

But there is a man who won't reform. He says: "I won't reform." Well, then, how many acts are there in a tragedy? I believe five.

Act the first of the tragedy: A young man starting off from home. Parents and sisters weeping to have him go. Wagon rising over the hill. Farewell kiss flung back. Ring the bell and let the curtain fall.

Act the second: The marriage altar. Full organ. Bright lights. Long white veil trailing through the aisle. Prayer and congratulation, and exclamation of "How well she looks!"

Act the third: A woman waiting for staggering steps. Old garments stuck into the broken window-pane. Marks of hardship on the face. The biting of the nails of bloodless fingers. Neglect, and cruelty, and despair. Ring the bell and let the curtain drop.

Act the fourth: Three graves in a dark place—grave of the child that died for lack of medicine, grave of the wife that died of a broken heart, grave of the man that died of dissipation. Oh! what a blasted heath with three graves! Plenty of weeds, but no flowers. Ring the bell and let the curtain drop.

Act the fifth: A destroyed soul's eternity. No light. No music. No hope. Anguish coiling its serpents around the heart. Blackness of darkness forever.

But I cannot look any longer. Woe! woe! I close my eyes to this last act of the tragedy. Quick! Quick! Ring the bell and let the curtain drop. "Rejoice, Oh young man! in thy youth, and let thy heart rejoice in the days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring you into judgment." There is a way that seemeth right to a man, but the end thereof is death."

LOOK ONWARD.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new,
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you:
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over.
The tasks are done and the tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

—*Susan Coolidge.*

A 'LONGSHORE EPISODE.

We never could settle why it was that Sue and I spent our vacation at Connor's Landing. I almost thought it was kismet, as those picturesque orientals say, only I do not approve of fatalism.

We were country school-ma'ams, Sue and I, from a region of mountain farms, where, according to report, the farmers stood on ladders to harvest their crops, so steep and rugged were the fields, and we had decided for months that our holiday should be spent within reach of the innumerable tongues of the many-voiced sea.

At least, that is what I said, for I am an æsthetic young woman with a yearning for Culture—with a big C—but Sue said she wanted to study up the personal habits of clams and fiddler crabs, and all sorts of dreadful slimy creatures. Sue was not very poetic in her tendencies, and she used to pore over Darwin and Lubbock, though I often thought she might have more improving instructors than men who were so familiar with worms and ants. I wouldn't say so much about ants, since our good Dr. Watts found them worthy of notice, but I think a man of genius should draw the line at earth-worms.

Well, you may think it easy to find a seaside resort good enough for two school-ma'ams, considering our length of coast, but the more we thought of the matter the more puzzled we became. We wanted to be quiet, because I intended writing a few marine sonnets, and ballads, and things, for my projected book—"Ballads and Other Poems, by a Mountain Singer"—and Sue said she didn't want to be interrupted by any tiresome children or idiotic young men when she was endeavoring to gain the confidence of a cephalopod.

You may think from her biological yearnings that Sue was an emancipated female of the most virulent type, but she was a tall and graceful girl of twenty-three, her small head crowned with bronzy-brown hair, and her oval face lighted by dark gray eyes that were incisive, tender, and appealing by turns.

We never arrived at a decision about our destination until we had started on our journey. We were waiting in the railway station—one of those gruesome barn-like structures our country delights in, where gaudy lithographs confuse the brain of the traveler, until he is uncertain whether to change cars at Kalamazoo for Capadura, or take the air-line route from Nova Scotia to Neuralgine. We had decided to try Squid's Neck—at least Sue had, as she thought the name rather promising, but, woman-like, we missed our train, and found there was no way of reaching that place until evening.

A sympathetic gateman suggested our going to Connor's Landing, there to hire a carriage and drive to Squid's Neck, a distance of six or eight miles. Before reaching Connor's Landing we asked a few judicial questions of a mild-mannered brakeman concerning our destination. Finding that it was on a large estuary opening into the sea, possessed of a good beach, and secluded in the extreme, we resolved to make it our camping ground, instead of the zoologically-named Squid's neck.

I shall never forget the brakeman's look of pitying surprise when I asked him if the beach was sandy.

"Marm," he said, impressively, "the folks down there what plants anything besides oysters would thank you considerable if you could point out a square foot of land anywhere what ain't sandy, and the meanest kind o' sand at that."

With this discouraging statement, which we soon verified, he left us.

On arriving at the Landing, we soon made arrangements for our temporary home, and evening found us domiciled with Aunt Jane Applegate.

Connor's Landing does not appear on any map, nor is it the subject of guide-book eulogy—it is shy, shrinking from publicity, like

Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain.

Apart from its shrinking modesty, however, it differs widely from the poet's village. It is on the bank of a broad estuary, where the flat beach, not silvery sand or shingle, but melancholy and uncompromising black mud, is bordered by a weary length of flat salt meadow, this dimly relieved by a background of rugged and careworn pines.

And the natives, we found, are singularly in harmony with their surroundings. They are Aborigines; as Aphrodite sprang from the sea-foam they developed from the river mud, equipped for their calling with a boat-hook and a pair of oyster tongs. Their lank forms suggest a mossbunky diet—the mossbunker is a silvery but deceptive little wretch of the herring tribe, containing no more real nourishment than a newspaper on toast.

The Connor's Landingite does not feel himself in full dress without a knitted jersey, overlapping in folds like a rhinoceros hide, and a tarpaulin hat, possessing a rear extension like a sugar scoop, this headgear being technically known as a sou'wester. It is an interesting question to the thoughtful student, whether the native has been gradually evolved from the oyster, primeval lord of the soil, or whether the oyster has been developed by the retrogression of the native.

After a night's rest in a big, bare, drowsy chamber, with the soft wash-wash of the waves below our windows, we descended to our breakfast, to find Aunt Jane and Cordy, her daughter, awaiting us. The master of the house, we learned, had started on an early fishing expedition with the other boarder, of whose existence we now learned for the first time. He was a young man, Mrs. Applegate told us, whereat Sue's brow displayed a portentous frown, which was not entirely smoothed away when Aunt Jane supplied us with an omelette and an outline sketch of the young man together.

"He ain't one of the regular summer vacation young men," said our hostess, with a tone displaying fine contempt for this briefly-described order of humanity. "He'll spend a hull forenoon under the pines out on the bluff, or he'll wander off around the clay banks, an' bring home a pocket full of rocks and pirates."

"Pirates!" I ejaculated, in astonishment.

"Yes, them iron pirates, clay balls we call 'em."

"She means iron pyrites," explained Sue, in an aside.

"Anyway, he don't give us no trouble, an' is as pleasant-spoken a young man as ever I see," concluded our hostess, as she left us.

"Precisely, 'as mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship, or cut a throat,'" muttered the incorrigible Sue.

"Oh, Sue!" I cried, "I'm sure he must be something——."

"Probably he is," interpolated Sue.

"Perhaps some scientific or literary character," I suggested.

"Scientific or literary fiddlesticks," said Sue, calmly. "Now, Dulcinea, put on your hat, and our exploration shall begin."

I didn't really care about exploring, as I had an idea for a sonnet I was going to write; besides, I felt sure the sun glaring on so much sand must be bad for the complexion. Aunt Jane and Cordy had a complexion like a tiger-lily, but I felt it was no use objecting, so off I went.

I should have enjoyed that walk more if I had been in a carriage, for apart from sand and chuckle-burrs and prickly pears everything seemed alive with insects, and dreadfully familiar and confiding creatures they were.

We went up on the bluff, to a little grove of pines, where Sue cast herself down on the fragrant pine needles in the reckless manner she is so addicted to. Lounging attitudes always seem to suit her, and she never had that regard for her clothes possessed by most well-regulated young women.

For a few moments there was a restful silence; only the lazy rustle of the pines and the subdued lapping of the water below. Then we heard the crackling of dry twigs under a heavy, hesitating footstep, and turning round, with that feeling of horror we women reserve for tramps, mice, and the like desperate characters, we beheld an aborigine. He was not by any means prepossessing, but even a timid school-ma'am could not gaze on Jonty Bloodgood with dread.

Jonty—the local diminutive for Jonathan—stood about six feet four in his rawhide boots; in build he strongly recalled the mossbunker which formed his staple diet. He had a small head, rudely thatched with lank hay-colored hair, and he possessed washed-out blue eyes which were not a pair. One of these orbs was fixed on us, while the other gazed impressively at the zenith. Over his shoulder he carried a decrepit-looking shotgun, while following and preceding him were several gaunt hounds of an undeterminate species.

This apparition gazed at us for a few minutes in evident amazement, then, taking courage, remarked conversationally, as we might comment on the weather:

"Hain't seen no fleckers this way, hev ye?"

"Fleckers" being unknown game to us both, we answered, with an emphatic negative, and our interlocutor slouched away, with the air of a man who has done his duty to society. Sue said she would like to study him; she has such a cold-blooded way if looking at people, as if she would like to impale them on a piece of cork, like the unfortunate insects she collects. I thought he might be worked up into a poem, beginning:

Lone dweller 'neath the balmy pines.

Only I should have to ignore his inaccurate eyes. And he could hardly be called a "lone dweller" either, as Sue, who does not see poetic license, pointed out; we found seven of the dirtiest children I ever saw, all of them cross-eyed, and a lank wife who dipped snuff.

For an entire week we wandered about all day, by woodland and shore, and we never had a glimpse of the other boarder, whom Sue flippantly designated as O. B. in familiar converse. He was always off before we were up, either boating or tramping the country with Jonty Bloodgood, who appeared to be a kindred spirit. Sue said probably he was cross-eyed too, or knock-kneed, or something of the kind, but Cordy said he was the likeliest young man that ever stepped, so we judged him to be some big, hulking, stupid wretch who wasn't really fit for ladies' society, anyway.

I don't really care for young men—unless they possess soul—and Sue cares a good deal more for polystichums and polypodiums, to say nothing of pollywogs. But I must confess that, as time went on, we began to think a good deal about that mysterious Other Boarder. It wasn't curiosity, you know, but simply interest in humanity. We didn't even know his name. He never got any letters, and Mrs. Applegate called him Mr. Jim; he had told her it was not his name, but would do as well as any other. Just like one of Bulwer's heroes, only, as Sue pointed out, we never heard him give a cold laugh in two syllables, or impatiently stride his room at midnight, as the characters in question always do; nor, as nearly as we could learn, did not possess a raven brow and marble locks—I mean *vice versa*.

Cordy said he was something like me, so he could never be a hero, for I am a little sandy, with pale eyes and a tendency to freckles.

Our curiosity gradually settled down to a sort of dead level mystery, until one day Cordy told us that the Other Boarder expected a visitor to spend a few days with him.

"A young man, Miss Denning," she explained. "Mr. Jim says how him an' this friend goes about together every vacation, being cousins, an' he's a lawyer, an' his name's Mr. Hort."

"Sue Farrell," I said, solemnly, as soon as Cordy had left us, "if we don't see this hateful Mr. Jim and his disreputable friend——"

"We will," said Sue, with emphasis, "if we have to lurk in ambush for a week."

I saw by this that Sue had got her mind removed for once off those abominable cephalopods, and as we strolled toward our favorite lounging place on the bluff we thought of a dozen plans for setting our doubts at rest; for I must say I had my doubts of a young man who would display such a Guy Fawkes reticence toward two intelligent girls.

We sat there, talking about secretive young men, and such conspirators, when we heard the crackling of the pine needles, and the sound of murmuring voices. We looked up, to behold at a short distance a disreputable blue flannel coat, which we had seen lying about Aunt Jane's hall. It was to us a veritable flag of battle, for it was the property of the Other Boarder.

For a moment we hesitated—and the woman who hesitates is lost—when we heard a laughing voice say:

"School-ma'ams be hanged! If you've dodged them for three weeks I guess the pair of us can dodge them for three days."

At this juncture, to Sue's profound astonishment, I rushed forward, precipitated myself upon the blue flannel coat, and seized a sunburned ear above it, turned toward us the face of a very surprised young man, while the disrespectful individual who had alluded to the possibility of dodging us laid himself down on the fragrant pine needles, and indulged in convulsive mirth that threatened serious consequences.

"You good-for-nothing, horrid boy," I began, as I embraced the Other Boarder, while Sue, evidently under the impression that we were all suffering from an attack of emotional insanity, seated herself at the foot of a pine tree with an air of saintly resignation.

"It's my brother Ned!" I explained.

"And here for three weeks I've been dodging my own sister! Why didn't you tell a fellow where you were going?"

"Because Sue and I wanted to be quiet," I said, with much dignity. "This is Sue Farrell, whom I've always wanted you to know; she is just as fond of hateful beasts and things as you are. And as soon as Cousin Horace can stop laughing and look like a rational being, we will go back to the house."

Well, as we strolled along the beach, Ned explained how he had come to Connor's Landing to rest—he is a civil engineer—and kept out of our way because he was rather afraid of school-ma'ams—they were not always as beautiful as they were intellectual. He looked appreciatively at Sue as he said this. And we explained that we were devoting our time to intellectual culture, and didn't want to be bothered by young men. Of course we did not say how we had been scurrying around to get a sight of him.

Well, for the remainder of our stay we four had a jolly time together. Somehow, wherever Sue was, Ned always seemed in the same vicinity, discussing fiddler crabs or something equally slimy, and they seem likely to zoologize through life together.

Horace and I have amused one another ever since I wore brown Holland pinafores, but I am little and sandy, with a tendency to freckles, as I said before, so sentiment is not in my line, in spite of my poetic yearnings. It is utterly useless for a girl to be sentimental if she is not at least passably nice-looking.

So I have gone back to my school again, and am cultivating as much divine afflatus as a very crabbed board of trustees will allow. Perhaps, after all, the "Ballads of a Mountain Singer" will never see the light, so I am fortunate if allowed to approach the glory of print in this episode of Connor's Landing.—*Emily L. Taplin, in Current.*

Lives Lost in Warfare.

It is estimated that nearly 7,000,000,000 of human beings have perished in the battles which man has waged against his fellow-creature—man; but there is scarcely a battle of the last three centuries which can at all rival in destructiveness many ancient struggles. In the following list the first-named in each case were the victors:

Jerusalem (siege of), A. D. 70, Romans and Jews. More than 1,000,000 Jews perished.

Platæa, B. C. 479, Greeks and Persians. The latter were annihilated, losing 300,000 men.

Battle (A. D. 269) between the Romans (under Claudius) and the Goths. In this fight 300,000 were slain.

Issus, B. C. 333, Greeks and Persians. The latter lost 110,000, of whom 70,000 were left dead on the field.

Hastings, A. D. 1066, Normans and Saxons. Over 30,000 men were slain.

Falkirk, A. D. 1298, English and Scots. The latter left 40,000 dead on the field.

Bannockburn, A. D. 1314, Scots and English. The latter lost 50,000 men.

Vienna (siege of), 1529, Germans and Turks. The Turks lost 70,000 men.

Blenheim, A. D. 1704, English and Germans against French and Bavarians. The latter lost 27,000 men.

Prava, 1764, Russians and Poles. The latter had 30,000 killed.

From a rough calculation, taken from the returns of those left dead on the fields of battle in which Napoleon commanded, from Montenotte to Waterloo, we find the amount 1,811,500. The Crimean war caused the destruction of 784,900 lives; the war in Italy in 1857, 45,000; in Schleswig-Holstein, 3,500; the civil war, 800,000; the Prussian and Austrian war, 45,000; the war in Mexico and China by the English and French, 65,000; and the Prussian and French war, 100,000; a grand total between 1853 and 1880 of 1,850,000 lives.—*Troy Times.*

Angoras Up High.

I was on the summit of Tallac, nearly 10,000 feet in elevation, at sunset. I there found nearly 200 Angora goats camped for the night on rocks about thirty feet east of and below the summit. They were in full sight of Tahoe and the best views from the summit. There was fine, green mountain pasture, soft soil bedding and shelter down below them a mile or two, but they preferred the rocks of the summit and the keener air and magnificent mountain pictures. Their bed was nearer the stars and they would have the very earliest sight of the morning sun. Four hundred of this breed of goats were, five years ago, every one killed by lightning near the same spot. They were the property of the same owner, Mr. Gilmore, of Glen Alpine Springs. Many of them were pure or half-pure breeds. The herd was worth at least $6,000. They were dead before they were discovered, so that not even their pelts were saved. These goats are not herded; they take care of themselves altogether, and except for being salted—that is, supplied with salt to lick twice a week—they get no care or watching. They are shorn once a year and yield three or four pounds of mohair. Mohair is used very largely for railroad car cushions.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 2, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Lomax Rifles won the first prize awarded to infantry companies at the Washington drill. The amount of the prize money was $5,000.

A petition will be presented to the county commissioners at their next meeting asking that the county be supplied with a set of blood hounds for use by the sheriff in his work of hunting prisoners.

The meeting of the newspaper brotherhood in Birmingham last week was a round of pleasure and enjoyment, and the reception accorded by the Magic City has never been excelled in cordiality or hospitality. Anything more of the meeting would hardly interest our readers, and Birmingham needs no "booming" at our hands.

One of the most interesting gentlemen met at the Press Association in Birmingham last week was the poet-editor James R. Randall, late of Augusta, Ga., now of the Anniston Hot Blast. Mr. Randall became famous as the author of the war song "My Maryland." In his editorial work he is adding new laurels to his crown as the years go by.

At the recent meeting of the Ala. Press Association the following officers were elected for the succeeding year. President—W. M. Meeks; 1st Vice President—R. N. Rhodes; 2d Vice President—Thos. Hudson; Secretary—James Armstrong; Treasurer—Robt. M. Rawls; Executive Committee—J. B. Stanley, D. F. McCall, W. H. Lawrence. Selma was selected as the place for the next annual meeting.

The member who "raised the biggest racket" at the Press Association in Birmingham was "little but loud." He was about six months old and goes by the euphonious cognomen of Lawrence Kleibacher Ketchum. He is said to be the son of his father, John Ketchum better known as the fat boy of the Blount County News. His performances were rich, rare and racy, and at the banquet he serenaded six hundred people with a solo of his own composition. Long life to Kleibacher and his pa.

Affairs like that in Jackson, Miss., in which the boy editor Gambrell was shot down by a man whose conduct as a public officer he had criticized in his paper, the Sword and Shield, must only result in one thing, and that is the rousing of the press to do its duty regardless of bullets. Public opinion will sustain the press against the rascal and ruffian every time. The upright and truly courageous editor will do his duty anyhow, and the public, though it misapprehend at first, will come to his side in the end. Thus the power of the press for good will be increased and the welfare of the community better guarded.—*Age.*

The VIEW in its article in which it concluded that there was "something rotten in Denmark," as to county finances did not design to create the impression that there was any defalcation or embezzlement imminent among the county officers, as some of the over-suspicious have it. But it did design to warn the commissioners that they might be the means of getting themselves and the county into a deal of difficulty by non-compliance with the regulations of the code in the management of county finances. This is the sum and substances of our position and we repeat the warning here. The VIEW is proud to say that it has some enemies, and it does not expect anything but misrepresentation of its policy and views from such source.

The Editor's Duty.

Birmingham Chronicle.]

The recent killing of editor Gambrell, at Jackson, Miss., has awakened anew the discussion of what an editor should not write in his paper. Gambrell wrote charging a public official as being unfit for re-election on the ground that he was working with a corrupt ring to defraud the state. The proper course for the officer would have been a suit in a criminal court, but that is not the custom in the south. In our country a man who would sue another for slander or assault and battery is looked upon as a coward. Still when a charge is made by a newspaper on a public officer that is the proper course.

An editor occupies a trying position. He is expected to expose fraud and corruption when his attention is brought to it. When he does so he is liable to be whipped or shot, so the editorial chair is no place for a coward or fool any more than for a bully. In respectable papers it has long been the rule to ignore personal likes and dislikes in the columns of a paper. Of course, there are many newspaper men who do not appreciate the position they occupy and use their columns as vehicles of their own likes and dislikes. On respectable papers the policy is clearly marked out and the writers must conform to it.

No man should be allowed to use such a position to pursue a policy of revenge to his enemies and reward to his friends. The paper should be a common carrier of news and a commentary on news. Unless a writer signs his articles he should not be held personally responsible. On the contrary no article should appear in a paper injuring a man's character, position or business, unless the public good demands it. Gambrell had a right to publish such an article as he did if it was the truth and he thought the public good demanded an exposition of the truth.

The editor occupies a difficult position and should be as far above petty meanness as above cowardice. There are always fools who cannot understand articles, mean men who misinterpret them, and a great body of fair and just readers who never have trouble with their papers. There is no way for an editor to avoid writing to each of the three classes every day, and his only course is to go directly on doing his life work according to his idea of right. He must do his full duty even at risk of slander and pistols, and the sad assassination of Gambrell will not affect a single article in a single paper. Duty is duty and the world honors the man who discharges it most faithfully.

Third District of the Unity Baptist Association.

According to appointment the ministers and delegates composing the third district of the Unity Baptist Association convened with Mt. Zion Church on Friday, before the 5th Sunday in May, 1887.

The introductory sermon was preached by Rev. A. E. Burns.

After the sermon dinner was served on the grounds, after which the meeting re-assembled for work. The following names as delegates from the different churches were enrolled: Chestnut Creek—W. L. Price, G. B. Gray and Wm. Connell; Collins Chapel—W. D. Martin, W. A. Mims and Aaron Littleton; Mt. Zion—Elder James A. Mullins, James Vines, H. C. Young, D. H. Mullins and J. H. Vines; Clanton—W. H. Lawrence; Bro. A. E. Burns as corresponding messenger from Mulberry Association. The third question on programme was taken up first. "What constitutes a public offence against the peace, honor and dignity of the church;" The following resolution was introduced by Bro. A. E. Burns. "Resolved, that any course of conduct incompatible with the christian character as set forth in the New Testament is an offence against the peace, honor and dignity of the church." After discussion by Rev. A. E. Burns, followed by Elder James A. Mullins the resolution was adopted. Meeting adjourned until Saturday at 10 a. m. Saturday morning after the opening exercises, the discussion of questions as on the programme was taken up. The first question was: "Is foot washing an ordinance of the church of Christ according to the New Testament." A. E. Burns offered the following resolution: "That it is the opinion of the body that foot washing is not an ordinance of the church of Christ according to the New Testament." After a discussion of much interest the resolution was adopted, though not unanimously. Adjourned for dinner. The meeting re-assembled at 1 p. m. The second question on the programme was taken up. "Was foot washing performed by the Savior at the Eucharist or Lord's Supper." Discussion opened by W. H. Lawrence. After much discussion the question was tabled.

The next question taken up was: "The enjoyment of benevolence and church aid." Discussed by several brethren after which the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that contributions to benevolence and church aid afford the christian the rarest pleasure he may enjoy, and neglecting the opportunity of making such contribution may prove a thorn upon a dying pillow." Adjourned.

Sunday morning the exercises began at 9:30 o'clock with the discussion of the subject: "The necessity of a Sabbath school in every church." Discussion opened by Bro. H. C. Young followed by W. H. Lawrence, James Lindsay, Rev. Isaac Rutherford and other brethren. On this subject the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that the Sabbath school is a necessity to the church as a feeder and source of supply from which to draw its future support and membership."

Our pastor being ill, Bro. James A. Mullins preached a good sermon at 11 o'clock upon the distinctive principles of the Baptist Church; and the meeting was closed by exhortation and prayer by Bro. Isaac Rutherford.

D. H. MULLINS,
Clerk.

March off the Field at the Washington Encampment.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The color line question is reported to have cropped out again in to-day's national drill exercises. After Dr. Talmage had finished his sermon, and before the battalion dress parade began, the Vicksburg Southrons, and the Memphis Zouaves entertained the audience with some clever company manouvres. Later on, when the battalion entered the field and formed in line for parade these two companies marched off, and it was also noticed that several companies that had entered just before the Vicksburg and Memphis companies left the field, also followed them out. Captain Searles of the Vicksburg Southrons, says to-night that the explanation of this is to be found in the fact that the Washington cadets (colored) formed a part of the Washington battalion and that he purposely took his command off of the field and refrained from joining in the dress parade because of the presence of the colored company on the field and that five other companies, the Memphis Zouaves, the Lomax Rifles, of Mobile, the two Texas companies and the Louisiana Rifles after entering the field and learning that the colored cadets were to participate in the parade, also marched off. This, in effect, is the statement in circulation on one side to-night. On the other hand, Gen. Ordway, at headquarters says that there is no truth in it, that these six southern companies through some misunderstanding supposed they were to form a battalion for dress parade, and came on the field for that purpose, but when informed that they were not included in the parade, merely wheeled about and left the field.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-headache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Tax Sale.

Under and by virtue of decrees rendered at the regular term of the Probate Court of Chilton county, Alabama, on the 9th day of May, 1887, by Hon. H. J. Callen, Judge of Probate of Chilton county, Alabama, I will proceed to sell in front of the courthouse door in Clanton, Alabama, between the legal hours of sale, on Monday, June 20th, 1887, the following described real estate for the taxes and cost due thereon, for the year 1886, viz:

BEAT 1.

Unknown Owner, the s w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 18 t 23 range 15. Taxes and costs, $4.86. Printer's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 township 24 range 14. Taxes and costs $4.86.; Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n w ¼ of the n w ¼ sec 17 t 24 r 14. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 2.

Harrison Foshee, the sw ¼ of the s e ¼ S 6 t 23 r 13 and the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ S 7 t 23 r 13. Taxes and costs $4.62. Pr's fee $1.32.

French Nabors, the n w ¼ of the n e ¼ sec 2 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $3.43. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Thomas Peters, the n e ¼ of sec 21 t 24 r 12 and the n e ¼ of sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the e ½ of the n w q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the s w q of the s e q sec 15 t 24 r 12 and the n ½ of sec 22 t 24 r 12 and the s e q of the s e q sec 16 t 24 r 12. Taxes and costs $17.84. Pr's fee $2.88.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the s w q sec 4 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s e q of the s w q sec 22 t 23 r 12. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cents.

Unknown Owner, the n w q of the s e q sec 17 t 23 r 13. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the s e q sec 19 t 24 r 14. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the n w q of the s e q sec 25 t 24 r 13. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 4.

John Attaway the s e q of the n w q and the s ½ of the n e q and the n ½ of the n w q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 4 t 22 r 15. Taxes and costs $8.97. Pr's fee $1.77.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the n e q sec 6 t 21 r 15. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

BEAT 5.

D. T. Blakey, the s w q of the n w q sec 17 t 20 r 16. Taxes and costs $7.14. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner, the s ½ of the s e ¼ sec 15, t 20 r 15. Taxes and costs $5.96. Pr's fee 90 cts.

G. L. Zimmerman, the e ½ of fractional section 25, t 22, r 16. Part of sec 27 t 22 r 16. Taxes and costs $11.52. Pr's fee $1.05.

Unknown Owner, the n e q of the n e q, sec 19 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $4.86. Pr's fee 90 cts.

Unknown Owner the n e q of Fractional sec 15 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $5.90. Pr's fee 80 cts.

R. A. Warner, Agent, a house and lot in Verbena. Taxes and costs $25.41. Pr's fee 70 cts.

W. L. Whitworth, the n e q of the s w q in sec 22 t 21 r 16. Taxes and costs $5.27. Pr's fee 96 cents.

BEAT 8.

J. E. Butler the s half of the n e q and the n e q of the s e q all in sec 33, t 20 r 11. Taxes and costs $4.75. Pr's fee $1.28

R. R Caruthers, the n half of the s e q and a part of the n e qr of the n w q in sec 5 t 20 r 11 and the n w q of the s w q and the n w q of the n w q in sec 4 t 20 r 12. Taxes and costs $6.59. Pr's fee $2.13.

D. A. WHITE,
Tax Collector,
Chilton Co.

Clanton, Ala.,
May 11, 1887.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.

WILSON HOUSE.

COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. jun16y

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that J. L. Williams is not connected with this company in any capacity.

ALA. MINERAL LAND CO.
By JNO. M. MCKLEROY,
Att'y and General Agent.
May 28, 1887. [jun2-4t]

Notice!

All persons trespassing on lands lying in Chilton county, belonging to the estate of Dr. Gant late of Talladega county, deceased, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. John F. Maull is my authorized agent to take care of said lands and prevent trespass on the same.

JOHN T. HEFLIN,
Administrator.
ma12-4t

NOTICE NO. 6370.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Edward T. Rhodes, Homestead 12457 for the n ½ of s e ¼ see 8, township 22 n, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Vinson Grugg, George Mims, Joseph Gore, and James W. Knox, all of Clanton, Ala.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
ma12*

NOTICE NO. 6371.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Reason L. Woolly, Homestead 13154, for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 14, township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Garner, John B. Moore, Shelby Coshatt, Joseph W. Reynolds, all of Montevallo, Ala.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
ma12*

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1910 FIRST AVENUE (Upstairs)

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

THE

Cheap Cash Store,

—OF—

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Wetmore's Book Store

SELMA, ALA.,

INVITES ORDERS FOR

Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.

☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

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260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

WINTER! SPRING!

During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S

Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY

Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use Dr. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.

COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun24-y

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THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,

And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

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No Scholar Has Ever Completed Our Entire Course and left us Dissatisfied.

For circulars call at college or address

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(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

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Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

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Jobbers and Retailers of

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WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs. - - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

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—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,

Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,

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Your Orders Solicited.

[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
SELMA, ALABAMA.

mar24-y]

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 2, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	2:48 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	10:36 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Praise and Prayer.

Holy, holy is the Lord,
Just and true his every word.
Blessed God may love divine,
Make us truly, wholely thine.

Give us grace thy will to do,
Let us work for Thee anew,
As shall pass each shining hour,
May we feel thy quickening power.

Fill our hearts with faith and love,
That we reach our home above,
Meet our loved ones on the strand,
Greet them in that heavenly land,

Hear our prayer, O, God our King.
We to Thee give thanks and sing;
Serve Thee here on earth below,
Praise Thee there forevermore.
E. C. L.

No plums.

Fruit scarce.

Blackberries scattering.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Church suppers are good things.

Concert talk seems to be dying out.

Send us your job printing. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Alabama Mineral Land Company has a notice in this issue of the VIEW.

Mr. S. J. Brock and wife, of Birmingham, visited friends and relatives here this week.

Miss Anna Lou Duke, of this place, paid a visit to relatives in Deatsville last week.

Mr. Lee Holt has just returned from a trip over to Meridian, Miss., where he spent several days.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

This section has been visited by splendid rains during the last week and crops are looking fine.

Born,—To Mr. and Mrs. Phil Givhan at this place, on Thursday morning the 3d ult., a bouncing boy baby weighing nine pounds.

We learn that Prot Acree, of Verbena, will remove to Newton, his old home in Dale county. Chilton regrets to give him up.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

There were about twenty-five Clantonians in attendance upon the district meeting at Mt. Zion church, twelve miles northeast of Clanton, on last Sunday.

The Clear Creek Slate Works are advertising that enterprise through out the country by means of a neat little pamphlet printed at the VIEW office.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Miss Augusta Evans was taken suddenly ill while in church last Sunday night and being unable to go home she was carried to her sister's, Mrs. B. H. Chesnutt, just across the street from the church, where she remained till Tuesday morning when she was sufficiently ly recovered to be removed to her home. She is now improving.

Sampey's Corner.

I am now prepared to sell nice fresh butter to the town trade. New goods of all kinds just received, and marked low down to suit the scarcity of money. Now is the time to get a nice, summer dress and get it ready for the picnic. New hats in desirable styles at any price from 15 cents to $1.25. Come and see the new goods even if you do not buy.

James F. Estes, the genial young Kentuckian, representing the Dr. J. H. McLean's Medicine Co., of St. Louis Mo., paid us a pleasant call last week.

Mr. G. E. Williams has rebuilt his blacksmith shop which the winds of last week demolished and he is now ready to attend to the wants of his customers.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

Mr. W. H. Phillips desires to put an end to the practice of guzzling from a whiskey bottle in his drug store and has hung up a sign to ask that it be discontinued.

Invitations to the commencement exercises of the many institutions of learning in the state have begun to come in. We acknowledge the receipt of one from Marion and one from Tuscaloosa.

Who steals my purse steals trash, but he who deprives me of the use of Coussens' Honey of Tar makes me poor in When I have a cough, cold or disease of throat or lungs, I want Coussens' Honey of Tar, because I have seen it tried for those ills, with unvarying success and know its virtues.

We have recently re-copied our subscription list. If any names have been omitted in the copying and any subscriber should fail to get the paper we would be pleased to hear of the matter so that it may be corrected.

Mr. R. Ehrman has sold out his stock of merchandise at this place and will spend much of his time in Birmingham now, looking after his lumber business there. He will still make Clanton his home however.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

White's Cream Vermifuge is good for the chaps certain, when the chaps are troubled with worms. When their presence is indicated in the stomach by the usual unmistakable symptoms, only give the boys and girls a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge and worms will follow as surely as night does the day. Remember White's Cream Vermifuge will expel worms.

Read the advertisement of the Wilson House, Birmingham. Tom Cowin now famous over the United States, is sole manager of this house, which is the largest hotel in Birmingham. It is located corner of second avenue and twenty first street.

Ice Cream Supper.

Ice cream will be served by the Ladies' Aid Society, at Mrs. M. DeJarnette's on Friday evening, June 3rd. All are cordially invited to attend. The grove in front of the Methodist church will be illuminated for the delectation of promenaders.

Let us discard a beginning, and begin by a conclusion of the whole matter, which is that Coussens' Honey of Tar for coughs, colds, and diseases of the throat and lungs, is unequaled. There are numberless imitations of this excellent remedy, but only one Coussens' Honey of Tar, a positive cure for coughs, colds and diseases of throat and lungs.

A Happy Marriage.

Just as we were going to press last week a marriage took place in Clanton which we failed to hear of in time to mention it in our last issue. The contracting parties were Mr. T. M. Edwards and Miss Mattie Cottingham, both of this place. Rev. Mr. Briggs, performed the ceremony. The groom is a promising young merchant and the charming bride is a daughter of Mr. J. W. Cottingham who recently moved to this place from Lowndes county. May they ever be happy.

Jumbo, Ala.

On a recent trip to Jumbo a VIEW representative made the acquaintance of quite a number of thorough going farmers of the settlement. There is a growing settlement around Jumbo post-office, and there are evidently more farmers in the neighborhood who are independent of the merchant and who live upon the products of their farms than in any other neighborhood in the county. Yellowleaf creek upon which the best farms are situated is a picturesque mountain steam which looks peaceful enough after the drouth, but which at times becomes a torrent to the detriment of all the farms along its banks. We found the citizens kind and hospitable and some of them are among the most well to do citizens of the county. One of our friends up there killed the fatted calf for us and made us feel large enough to eat it all. We shall repeat the visit.

Our Town Officers.

At the citizens meeting in the court house last Saturday night for the purpose of putting a ticket in the field for town officers the following gentleman were nominated candidates for the difference offices: Mayor, J. M. Ponder; Councillors, W. H. Foshee, E. T. Gullahorn, M. C. McRee, W. H. Phillips and W. A. Collier.

Mr. Foshee and Mr. Collier declined to serve if elected whereupon the ticket was supplemented with the names of W. E. Stewart and W. H. Sartor.

The election came off yesterday but we were unable to ascertain the result or vote polled before going to press. As there was no opposition to the ticket nominated it is without doubt that the above named gentlemen are elected.

It may be that the benefits to be derived from this election remain for the future to set forth. If there is nothing more accomplished than the securing of a new plat of the town and having the many fenced up and otherwise obstructed streets opened, even then we can say that much good has been done.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Dots From Six Mile Creek.

Crops clean, and growing finely.

Measles are visiting our community.

Rev. Mr. Lindsay preached a good sermon at the Pleasant Grove Baptist church on the 13th inst.

Mrs. Paratine Jones of Ark. is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Susan Hubbard is in very bad health.

Tax Assessor Smith was in our neighborhood a few days ago.

Mr. J. L. Waldrup, Sr., has been visiting in Missisippi.

The Baptist at Pleasant Grove are building a new church, and with such men as A. Patterson, J. L. Thomas and Joseph Smitherman to go ahead, encouraged by the gifted pastor, Rev. Mr. Burns, the house will soon be finished.

The Farmer's Alliance is flourishing here. JULIUS.

Deatsville Points.

Rain plenty, crops good.

Picnics are all the go. There was a very nice picnic at Birch Grove the 27th given by the Sunday school at this place. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves splendidly. The "Little soldiers" as they called themselves seemed to have most of the fun although they had some very hard fighting to do. Their first battle was with the preachers in which they gained the victory. Their next with the school teachers was also a victory for them. But the boys did not come out so well when they tackled the doctor, he did not like the fun. Even the old Capt. was made to look sad. Clanton was well represented by Misses Duke and Hyde. Elmore Station was also well represented by Misses Smith and Gainer. Every one enjoyed the excellent dinner and free lemonade. The day was one to be long remembered by the young people of the place. A VISITOR.

Verbena.

Good rains last week.

Mr. L. J. Hand and Prof. Corderie from Jemison gave our town a very pleasant visit this week.

Mr. R. Ehrman and James Dawson from Clanton were in Verbena Sunday.

The Rev. L. G. Skipper has been advised by a physician to quit preaching owing to his delicate health. We are very sorry to lose him for the Baptist church is in a prosperous condition under his management. May he soon recover and resume his labors again.

A. J. Brooks, went to Liberty church Sunday in east Chilton to attend a Sabbath school speaking.

Amand Lodge No. 250, of F. & A. M. at Verbena, elected officers on the fourth Saturday in May. The officers will be installed on the fourth Saturday in June. We would like to have the brethren of neighboring Lodges take part with us and be governed accordingly.

We are sorry to say that Prof. W. U. Acree's school has closed and he don't know at present whether he will teach another year or not, as his health is feeble.

Mr. C. C. Sellers, from Randolph Ala., was in Verbena last week looking out a situation as school teacher. He made a fine impression here, probably he will get a school. We need a good teacher another year.

Miss Etta Haralson a daughter of J. L. Haralson, of this place, is at home this week from South Ala. WATCHMAN.

Maplesville Dots.

We have had plenty of rain for the past week and have a good prospect for more.

We have a better prospect for good crops this year than we have had for the past four.

Mr. Enoch Hays says that he has the best crop in the county. Mr. Hays also showed us something like a cotton boll that he says grew on his farm.

The ground peas in this vicinity did not come up well. We suppose the dry weather was the cause.

Miss Beulah Perry, from Texas, spent a few days with Mr. T. D. DuBose's family last week.

Mrs. Emma Berry, of Orrville, is visiting her mother in this place.

Two of Dixie's belles gave our little village a flying visit not long ago.

Maplesville was not largely represented at the picnic on account of the sickness of Mr. Bowline.

We regret to record the death of one of our well known citizens Mr. W. R. Bowline. Mr. Bowline died about eleven o'clock Wednesday. His death was very unexpected to his friends. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved family. D.

In the decline of life infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLaen's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

On Several Subjects.

Had Adam got a patent out on woman he might have died a millionaire.

Obstinacy and heat in argument are surest proofs of folly.—Montaigne.

Never stop at the church door to ask about the music. In choir within.

Why is gooseberry jam like counterfeit money? Because it is not currant.

A man of exalted berth:—The man who has the upper berth in a steamer.

If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is an excellent substitute for it.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

Why is a chicken pie like a gunsmith's shop? Because it contains fowl-in-pieces.

The great road of human welfare lies all along the highway of steadfast well-doing.

Every beautiful pure and good thought which the heart entertains is an angel of mercy, purifying and guarding the soul.

The most thoughtful man living is the one who immediately stopped dying when reminded that his life insurance policy had expired.

Nature is frank, and will allow no man to abuse himself without giving him a hint of it.

The praises of others may be used in teaching not what we were, but what we ought to be.

Wealth is like a bird; it hops all day from man to man, as that does from tree to tree, and none can say where it will roost at night.—*T. Adams.*

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

BRADFIELD'S
FEMALE
REGULATOR
A SPECIFIC FOR
WOMAN'S DISEASES
SUCH AS
Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular
MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.
If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.
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—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
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A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
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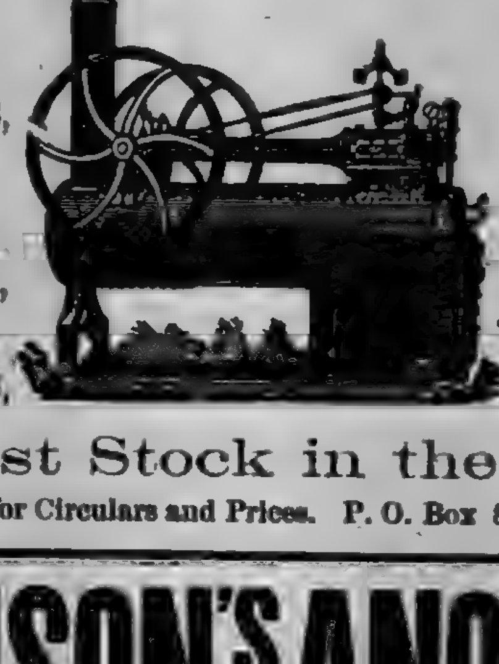
WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.
REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.
Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.
Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.
Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24
References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

Saddles, Bridles, Track Collars, Blankets, Collars, Collar Pads, Lap Robes, Buggy Whips, Ankle Whip Boots, HAND MADE HARNESS.
New Stock and Low Prices.
HADAWAY,
No. 125 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala.
SADDLES! Stage Harness, Coach Harness, Track Harness, Girths, Whip Lashes, Riding Whips, Leather Halters, Rope Halters ☞ Repairing done at Short Notice

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.



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Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July8]

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, [illegible] Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, [illegible] Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.
PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. [illegible]
MAKE HENS LAY
Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. [illegible]

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CENTERVILLE, ALA.

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P. O. BOX 282.
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
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J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf

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Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop
—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
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All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
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Wholesale Druggists,
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BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
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Fine Wines, Liquors,
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—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
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WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.
Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 2, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	2:48 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	10:36 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Praise and Prayer.

Holy, holy is the Lord,
Just and true his every word.
Blessed God may love divine,
Make us truly, wholely thine.

Give us grace thy will to do,
Let us work for Thee anew,
As shall pass each shining hour,
May we feel thy quickening power.

Fill our hearts with faith and love,
That we reach our home above,
Meet our loved ones on the strand,
Greet them in that heavenly land,

Hear our prayer, O, God our King.
We to Thee give thanks and sing;
Serve Thee here on earth below,
Praise Thee there forevermore.

E. C. L.

No plums.

Fruit scarce.

Blackberries scattering.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Church suppers are good things.

Concert talk seems to be dying out.

Send us your job printing. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Alabama Mineral Land Company has a notice in this issue of the VIEW.

Mr. S. J. Brock and wife, of Birmingham, visited friends and relatives here this week.

Miss Anna Lou Duke, of this place, paid a visit to relatives in Deatsville last week.

Mr. Lee Holt has just returned from a trip over to Meridian, Miss., where he spent several days.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

This section has been visited by splendid rains during the last week and crops are looking fine.

Born,—To Mr. and Mrs. Phil Givhan at this place, on Thursday morning the 3d ult., a bouncing boy baby weighing nine pounds.

We learn that Prof Acree, of Verbena, will remove to Newton, his old home in Dale county. Chilton regrets to give him up.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

There were about twenty-five Clantonians in attendance upon the district meeting at Mt. Zion church, twelve miles northeast of Clanton, on last Sunday.

The Clear Creek Slate Works are advertising that enterprise through out the country by means of a neat little pamphlet printed at the VIEW office.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Miss Augusta Evans was taken suddenly ill while in church last Sunday night and being unable to go home she was carried to her sister's, Mrs. B. H. Chesnutt, just across the street from the church, where she remained till Tuesday morning when she was sufficiently recovered to be removed to her home. She is now improving.

Sampey's Corner.

I am now prepared to sell nice fresh butter to the town trade. New goods of all kinds just received, and marked low down to suit the scarcity of money. Now is the time to get a nice, summer dress and get it ready for the picnic. New hats in desirable styles at any price from 15 cents to $1.25. Come and see the new goods even if you do not buy.

James F. Estes, the genial young Kentuckian, representing the Dr. J. H. McLean's Medicine Co., of St. Louis Mo., paid us a pleasant call last week.

Mr. G. E. Williams has rebuilt his blacksmith shop which the winds of last week demolished and he is now ready to attend to the wants of his customers.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

Mr. W. H. Phillips desires to put an end to the practice of guzzling from a whiskey bottle in his drug store and has hung up a sign to ask that it be discontinued.

Invitations to the commencement exercises of the many institutions of learning in the state have begun to come in. We acknowledge the receipt of one from Marion and one from Tuscaloosa.

Who steals my purse steals trash, but he who deprives me of the use of Coussens' Honey of Tar makes me poor in When I have a cough, cold or disease of throat or lungs, I want Coussens' Honey of Tar, because I have seen it tried for those ills, with unvarying success and know its virtues.

We have recently re-copied our subscription list. If any names have been omitted in the copying and any subscriber should fail to get the paper we would be pleased to hear of the matter so that it may be corrected.

Mr. R. Ehrman has sold out his stock of merchandise at this place and will spend much of his time in Birmingham now, looking after his lumber business there. He will still make Clanton his home however.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

White's Cream Vermifuge is good for the chaps certain, when the chaps are troubled with worms. When their presence is indicated in the stomach by the usual unmistakable symptoms, only give the boys and girls a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge and worms will follow as surely as night does the day. Remember White's Cream Vermifuge will expel worms.

Read the advertisement of the Wilson House, Birmingham. Tom Cowin now famous over the United States, is sole manager of this house, which is the largest hotel in Birmingham. It is located corner of second avenue and twenty first street.

Ice Cream Supper.

Ice cream will be served by the Ladies' Aid Society, at Mrs. M. DeJarnette's on Friday evening, June 3rd. All are cordially invited to attend. The grove in front of the Methodist church will be illuminated for the delectation of promenaders.

Let us discard a beginning, and begin by a conclusion of the whole matter, which is that Coussens' Honey of Tar for coughs, colds, and diseases of the throat and lungs, is unequaled. There are numberless imitations of this excellent remedy, but only one Coussens' Honey of Tar, a positive cure for coughs, colds and diseases of throat and lungs.

A Happy Marriage.

Just as we were going to press last week a marriage took place in Clanton which we failed to hear of in time to mention it in our last issue. The contracting parties were Mr. T. M. Edwards and Miss Mattie Cottingham, both of this place. Rev. Mr. Briggs, performed the ceremony. The groom is a promising young merchant and the charming bride is a daughter of Mr. J. W. Cottingham who recently moved to this place from Lowndes county. May they ever be happy.

Jumbo, Ala.

On a recent trip to Jumbo a VIEW representative made the acquaintance of quite a number of thorough going farmers of the settlement. There is a growing settlement around Jumbo post-office, and there are evidently more farmers in the neighborhood who are independent of the merchant and who live upon the products of their farms than in any other neighborhood in the county. Yellowleaf creek upon which the best farms are situated is a picturesque mountain steam which looks peaceful enough after the drouth, but which at times becomes a torrent to the detriment of all the farms along its banks. We found the citizens kind and hospitable and some of them are among the most well to do citizens of the county. One of our friends up there killed the fatted calf for us and made us feel large enough to eat it all. We shall repeat the visit.

Our Town Officers.

At the citizens meeting in the court house last Saturday night for the purpose of putting a ticket in the field for town officers the following gentleman were nominated candidates for the difference offices: Mayor, J. M. Ponder; Councillors, W. H. Foshee, E. T. Gullaborn, M. C. McRee, W. H. Phillips and W. A. Collier.

Mr. Foshee and Mr. Collier declined to serve if elected whereupon the ticket was supplemented with the names of W. E. Stewart and W. H. Sartor.

The election came off yesterday but we were unable to ascertain the result or vote polled before going to press. As there was no opposition to the ticket nominated it is without doubt that the above named gentlemen are elected.

It may be that the benefits to be derived from this election remain for the future to set forth. If there is nothing more accomplished than the securing of a new plat of the town and having the many fenced up and otherwise obstructed streets opened, even then we can say that much good has been done.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Dots From Six Mile Creek.

Crops clean, and growing finely.

Measles are visiting our community.

Rev. Mr. Lindsay preached a good sermon at the Pleasant Grove Baptist church on the 13th inst.

Mrs. Paratine Jones of Ark. is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Susan Hubbard is in very bad health.

Tax Assessor Smith was in our neighborhood a few days ago.

Mr. J. L. Waldrup, Sr., has been visiting in Mississippi.

The Baptist at Pleasant Grove are building a new church, and with such men as A. Patterson, J. L. Thomas and Joseph Smitherman to go ahead, encouraged by the gifted pastor, Rev. Mr. Burns, the house will soon be finished.

The Farmer's Alliance is flourishing here.

JULIUS.

Deatsville Points.

Rain plenty, crops good.

Picnics are all the go. There was a very nice picnic at Birch Grove the 27th given by the Sunday school at this place. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves splendidly. The "Little soldiers" as they called themselves seemed to have most of the fun although they had some very hard fighting to do. Their first battle was with the preachers in which they gained the victory. Their next with the school teachers was also a victory for them. But the boys did not come out so well when they tackled the doctor, he did not like the fun. Even the old Capt. was made to look sad. Clanton was well represented by Misses Duke and Hyde. Elmore Station was also well represented by Misses Smith and Gainer. Every one enjoyed the excellent dinner and free lemonade. The day was one to be long remembered by the young people of the place.

A VISITOR.

Verbena.

Good rains last week.

Mr. L. J. Hand and Prof. Corderie from Jemison gave our town a very pleasant visit this week.

Mr. R. Ehrman and James Dawson from Clanton were in Verbena Sunday.

The Rev. L. G. Skipper has been advised by a physician to quit preaching owing to his delicate health. We are very sorry to lose him for the Baptist church is in a prosperous condition under his management. May he soon recover and resume his labors again.

A. J. Brooks, went to Liberty church Sunday in east Chilton to attend a Sabbath school speaking.

Amand Lodge No. 250, of F. & A. M. at Verbena, elected officers on the fourth Saturday in May. The officers will be installed on the fourth Saturday in June. We would like to have the brethren of neighboring Lodges take part with us and be governed accordingly.

We are sorry to say that Prof. W. U. Acree's school has closed and he don't know at present whether he will teach another year or not, as his health is feeble.

Mr. C. C. Sellers, from Randolph Ala., was in Verbena last week looking out a situation as school teacher. He made a fine impression here, probably he will get a school. We need a good teacher another year.

Miss Etta Haralson a daughter of J. L. Haralson, of this place, is at home this week from South Ala.

WATCHMAN.

Maplesville Dots.

We have had plenty of rain for the past week and have a good prospect for more.

We have a better prospect for good crops this year than we have had for the past four.

Mr. Enoch Hays says that he has the best crop in the county. Mr. Hays also showed us something like a cotton boll that he says grew on his farm.

The ground peas in this vicinity did not come up well. We suppose the dry weather was the cause.

Miss Beulah Perry, from Texas, spent a few days with Mr. T. D. DuBose's family last week.

Mrs. Emma Berry, of Orrville, is visiting her mother in this place.

Two of Dixie's belles gave our little village a flying visit not long ago.

Maplesville was not largely represented at the picnic on account of the sickness of Mr. Bowline.

We regret to record the death of one of our well known citizens Mr. W. R. Bowline. Mr. Bowline died about eleven o'clock Wednesday. His death was very unexpected to his friends. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved family.

D.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLaen's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

On Several Subjects.

Had Adam got a patent out on woman he might have died a millionaire.

Obstinacy and heat in argument are surest proofs of folly.—Montaigne.

Never stop at the church door to ask about the music. In choir within.

Why is gooseberry jam like counterfeit money? Because it is not currant.

A man of exalted berth:—The man who has the upper berth in a steamer.

If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is an excellent substitute for it.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

Why is a chicken pie like a gunsmith's shop? Because it contains fowl-in-pieces.

The great road of human welfare lies all along the highway of steadfast well-doing.

Every beautiful pure and good thought which the heart entertains is an angel of mercy, purifying and guarding the soul.

The most thoughtful man living is the one who immediately stopped dying when reminded that his life insurance policy had expired.

Nature is frank, and will allow no man to abuse himself without giving him a hint of it.

The praises of others may be used in teaching not what we were, but what we ought to be.

Wealth is like a bird; it hops all day from man to man, as that does from tree to tree, and none can say where it will roost at night.—*T. Adams.*

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

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Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

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—SUCH AS—

Painful, Profuse, Suppressed, Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

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REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.

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Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

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FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

Saddles, Bridles, Track Collars, Blankets, Collars, Collar Pads, Lap Robes, Buggy Whips, Ankle Whip Boots, | HAND MADE HARNESS.

New Stock and Low Prices.

HADAWAY,

No. 125 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala.

SADDLES! | Stage Harness, Coach Harness, Track Harness, Girths, Whip Lashes, Riding Whips, Leather Halters, Rope Halters ☞ Repairing done at Short Notice

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Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

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ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
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SUGAR MILLS,

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COTTON PRESSES,
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
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Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8]

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food.

MAKE HENS LAY

Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free.

Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. [illegible]

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☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
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Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
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Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

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—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style. Prices low.

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Artistic Photographer
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Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously, Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
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Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. [illegible]
Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.
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NORTH SIDE OF SECOND AVE. BET. 19th AND 20th STREETS.

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line.

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ALL KINDS OF

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CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

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Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

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Highest Honor (Diploma of Honor and Gold Medal) at World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and General Business Education over all Colleges.

Students can begin at any time, as they are instructed individually, by 10 teachers. No vacation.

FULL COURSE embraces extensive and practical Book-keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Mercantile Correspondence, Banking, Practice, Lectures, &c., &c.

TIME AND COST. It requires from 2 to 3 months to complete the Full Business Course at a total cost of about $90, which includes Tuition, Books, and Board in a nice family. When two or more enter together a reduction of [illegible] is made on each one's tuition. No charge for reviewing Course.

PHONOGRAPHY, TYPE-WRITING and TELEGRAPHY are specialties and have special teachers and separate rooms. Literary Course free for remainder of session under 10 professors. Over 500 students from 21 States and Foreign Countries in attendance last year. Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, presented its students on graduation.

Lexington, Ky., contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading railroads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

A Ridiculous Affair.

A London paper tells the following story of "the army":—While Dr. Young, an officer belonging to the Woolwich Garrison, was escorting some ladies up the river to Vauxhall about the year 1720, he played them some tunes on a flute. Behind them was a boat, in which were several officers, rowing for the same goal, and, as these soon came alongside the one the Doctor and his party were in, he ceased playing.

One of the officers immediately asked why he did so. "For the same reason I begun," answered Dr. Young—"to please myself." The reply to this was an order to continue playing, ending with a threat that if he did not do so he (the officer) would toss the Doctor into the Thames. Dr. Young complied with the insolent demand and played all the way up the river to Vauxhall. During the evening, however, the Doctor observed the officer, who had been so musically inclined, by himself in one of the walks, when he went up to him, and with great coolness said: "It was, sir, to avoid interrupting the harmony of either my company or yours that I complied with your arrogant demand, but that you may learn courage is to be found under a black coat as well as under a red one, I expect that you will meet me to-morrow morning at a certain place without any second, the quarrel being entirely between ourselves." The Doctor further covenanted that the affair should be decided by swords, to all of which conditions the officer readily agreed. The parties met the following morning as had been arranged; but, the moment the officer had taken his ground and drawn his sword, the Doctor pulled out a horse-pistol and presented it at him. "What!" exclaimed the officer in a fright, "do you mean to assassinate me?"

"No," replied the Doctor, "but you shall instantly put up your sword and dance a minuet; otherwise you are a dead man." The other at this began to swear at his opponent as well as to vow he would do nothing of the kind; but the Doctor was resolute, giving the officer to understand that if he did not begin to dance before he (Young) counted thirty the threat would be carried into effect. In slow time the Doctor began to count, "one, two, three," and by the time he had got to "ten" the sword was returned into its sheaf, and before he had counted "twenty" the officer was going through a minuet as stately as a man could do that had a loaded pistol levelled within but a few feet of his head. After a quarter of an hour's practice the muzzle of the pistol was lowered, the holder of it saying as it fell: "That will do, sir; we are now quits. You forced me to play against my will, and I have compelled you to dance against yours. Being now on a level I will give you whatever other satisfaction you require. The next affair will, of course, be with seconds. You know where to find me. Good morning." The Doctor, however, heard nothing more of the matter.

A PHILADELPHIA photographer took an instantaneous photograph of a beautiful five-year-old boy as he was playing near his rooms. A manufacturer of cotton goods saw the picture, bought it, and adopted it as a trade mark for his goods. The father of the boy is in the dry goods trade, and was one day astonished to find the portrait of his pet pasted on a piece of muslin. He investigated the matter, and at his request the owner of the mill surrendered the pictures not already used.

LIFE AT SEA.

How They Stand Watches on an Ocean Steamer.

The officers and sailors are divided into two watches, and keep watch and watch from the time of her departure from one port till the time of arrival at the other. These watches are: First watch, from 8 p. m. till midnight; middle watch, from midnight till 4 a. m.; morning watch, from 4 a. m. till 8 a. m.; forenoon watch, from 8 a. m. till noon; afternoon watch, from noon till 4 p. m.; then come the dog watches, the first from 4 p. m. till 6 p. m.; the second, from 6 p. m. till 8 p. m.; by this arrangement seven instead of six watches are made, the intention being to change the turn of the night watch every 24 hours. By the way, it was facetiously remarked by Theodore Hook, that the term dog watch comes from these watches being "curtailed." The chief officer, third and fifth officers, and half the sailors are in one watch, (the port watch;) the second, fourth and sixth officers and half the sailors make up the starboard watch. When the chief officer is on deck, he is stationed on the bridge where the telegraphs to the engine room, wheelhouse and other parts of the vessel are fixed; the third officer is on the lookout bridge, forward and the fifth officer is at the *con*, attending to the steering of the ship; two of the sailors are stationed as far forward as possible as lookout men, one sailor is stationed at the crank hatch to pass an order to the engine room should anything go wrong with the telegraph to the engine-room, and a quartermaster is stationed in the after wheelhouse to attend to the steering engine and also to look after the wheel chains; in thick weather the lookouts are doubled, and in heavy weather additional men are stationed in the after wheelhouse to put the brakes on the circle on the rudder head should anything go wrong with the wheel chains, steering engine, etc., in which case the hand steering gear could be attached in less than a minute; the remaining part of the watch, under the boatswain, attend to making or shortening sail, washing decks, etc. When the starboard watch comes on deck the second officer relieves the chief officer, the fourth the third officer, and the sixth the fifth officer, the lookouts, etc., being relieved by members of the watch coming on duty. Every care and attention is paid by the officers and lookouts or it would be impossible to navigate ocean steamers as safely as is done. This routine is carried on from the beginning till the end of the passage, and through sunshine and darkness, storm and tempest, the only change is removing the lookout men from the fore end of the ship, where they might have a chance of being washed away, to the lookout bridge, or even to the main bridge, but this latter is only done in very bad weather.—*Good Words.*

THERE is a famous modern picture at Moscow of John the Terrible, after he has murdered his son in a fit of rage, and suddenly discovers the crime he has committed. The expression in his eyes is that of a madman, with a curious gleam of horror and consciousness striking him, after his son has sunk at his feet with the blood streaming from his wounded temple. It is intensely realistic, and report asserts that on one occasion a lady was so much affected by the sight of it that she fell down dead on the spot. According to this tale, the picture was subsequently removed to an inner room and ladies not admitted in the absence of a medical attendant.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The species and sub-species of birds now recognized by ornithologists as belonging to the avi-fauna of North America number 941. Of these eighty-two may be regarded as stragglers from other countries, leaving 859 species of which this continent may properly be called the habitat.

A scheme is on foot to utilize the pressure of the fresh-water wells of Florida for manufacturing purposes. Water is found at a depth of 250 feet, and in many wells there is a pressure of fourteen pounds to the square inch. The theory entertained is, the deeper the well the greater will be the pressure.

The fish commission states that the total distribution of shad fry for the season of 1886 amounted to 90,000,000. As the entire number of shad taken for the market was less than 6,000,000, it will be seen that for ever shad taken from the waters the past season, fifteen artificially hatched young shad have been returned.

Vulcabeston is the name of a new article intended to combine all the valuable qualities of asbestos and India rubber, of which it is mainly composed, although other vulcanizable materials enter into its composition. It forms a substance of the toughness of horns, although it can be made of any degree of flexibility. It is a non-conductor of electricity, and stands the severest tests of acids, steams, gases, etc.

Meerschaum ranks among the most important mineral products of the Turkish Empire. It is a magnesite or hydro silicate of magnesia, and is found in extensive masses in the lower transition beds, in the Crimea and the Island of Negropont, but most abundantly in Asia Minor. Some twenty beds of the magnesite are worked near Eski-Sheir. They belong to the Turkish Government, but are farmed out to European companies.

A scientific observer in Lebbeke, Belgium, who has kept a record of the church bells and the weather for over ten years, to determine the distance the bells may be heard under varied conditions, finds the sounds are heard farthest when the movement of the air is cyclonic, or, if calm, when the air is very moist. Sometimes contrary winds make no obstacle to sound transmission. Sounds are heard the greatest distance between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning. Certain clocks, six and eight kilometres southwest of Lebbeke, are called water clocks by the country folk, because a rainy period always sets in soon after they are heard.

Professor J. S. Newberry defines an earthquake as a movement caused by a shrinking, from loss of heat, of the heated interior of the earth, and the crushing together and displacement of the rigid exterior, as it accommodates itself to the contracting nucleus. As the nucleus contracts, the solid crust cannot accommodate itself, moment by moment, to the loss of volume, for it resists by its rigidity, and is brought into a state of strain, which is relieved, from time to time, whenever it passes the resistance of the materials composing the crust, by crushing together and displacement of the surface rocks. When the data collected in regard to the Charleston earthquake shall have been tabulated, it will doubtless be found that the displacements which occasioned the vibrations were located along a line parallel with the Alleghanies, and at a depth of from 10,000 to 20,000 feet, not under, but westward of the city.

At the moon's surface, the force of gravitation being very much less than at the earth's surface, a being constituted like man, and endowed with the same muscular energy, could leap an astonishing distance—clearing, for example, a three-story house with the same case that he would clear a fence on she earth; a stone thrown from the hand of a thoughtless boy might fall in an adjoining county; armies could engage in battle at great distances apart, and all kinds of labor would be greatly lightened by reason of the diminished weight of tools and materials. While this state of things might not render human life, endowed as we have it on earth, impossible on the moon, the opposite state of things which would prevail on Jupiter and Saturn would certainly render life a burden. The masses of Jupiter and Saturn being so much greater than that of the earth, the corresponding greater attractions which they would exert would so impede locomotion that, unless endowed with enormously greater muscular power than he is gifted wish on earth, man would only be able to crawl along as though his feet were weighted with lead.

The Confederate Cabinet.

President Davis's Cabinet—with the successive Secretaries of each department, including both the provisional and permanent Cabinets—were as follows: State Department—Robert Toombs, Georgia, Feb. 21, 1861; R. M. T. Hunter, Virginia, July 30, 1861; Judah P. Benjamin, Louisiana, Feb. 7, 1862; Treasury Department—Charles G. Memminger, South Carolina, Feb. 21, 1861, and March 22, 1862; James L. Trenholm, South Carolina, June 18, 1864. War Department—L. Pope Walker, Mississippi, Feb. 21, 1861; Judah P. Benjamin, Louisiana, Nov. 10, 1861; James A. Seddon, Virginia, March 22, 1862; John C. Breckridge, Kentucky, Feb. 15, 1865. Navy Department—Stephen R. Mallory, Florida, March 4, 1861, and March 22, 1862. Attorney-General—Judah P. Benjamin, Louisiana, Feb. 21, 1861; Thomas H. Watts, Alabama, Sept. 10, 1861, and March 22, 1862; George Davis, North Carolina, Nov. 10, 1863. Postmaster-General—Henry J. Ellet, Mississippi, Feb. 21, 1861; John H. Reagan, Texas, March 6, 1861, and March 22, 1862.

The generals were as follows: S. Cooper, commissioned May 16, 1861; A. S. Johnston, May 28; R. E. Lee, June 14; J. E. Johnston, July 4, and G. T. Beauregard, July 21. Braxton Bragg was made General after the death of A. S. Johnston.

How Hindoos Reap and Clean.

The *Milling World* tells its readers how the Hindoo reaps with an iron blade, six inches long, an inch wide, and curved like a sickle, costing him four cents. He squats on his heels, cuts a handful, lays it down, and without rising off his heels waddles forward and cuts another. In twelve days he cuts an acre, and receives five cents a day, boarding himself. When he wants to thrash his grain, he drives a stake in the ground, spreads his grain around it, ties a rope to his bull's horns and then to the stake, and drives them around and around till the straw is tramped very fine into what they call "bhoosa." This is fed to the cattle after the wheat is separared. Englishman have introduced thrashing machines, but the Hindoos will have none of them. They think their cattle would not eat the straw because it breaks it instead of tramping it flat. They clean their wheat by holding it up in the wind in a scoop made of reeds, or, if the wind is not blowing, two Hindoos make wind by waving a blanket, while a third dribbles the grain from the scoop.

The "Plebe" Camp at West Point.

The summer camp is one round of labor for the plebe, as the first-year man is called at West Point. If he were transported to another planet there could hardly be a greater change in his life than that which he experiences when he leaves the comforts of his home and plunges into the routine of military drill and discipline of West Point. He rises at 5 in the morning for reveille, and in half an hour marches to breakfast, the interval being employed in doing the policing of his own tent and of the tent of the cadet to whom he may stand in the relation of "special-duty man." When he walks he marches with depressed toes and outspread palms. He has two hours of drill every morning and another hour with parade in the afternoon. After tattoo, which is half-past eight, he may retire; but no downy couch awaits him. He spreads his blanket on the tent floor, and spreads himself on that, with a quilt drawn over him for protection against the night cold. The only change from this programme is on Sundays, or on days when he marches on guard. On Sunday there is the Sunday morning inspection and two hours at chapel, making it anything but a day of rest; and when, as a sentinel, he marches on guard in the morning, he walks post two hours at a stretch in sunshine and in rain, with four-hour intervals, during the whole twenty-four hours that elapse before the guard is relieved. This much, in general, falls to the lot of every plebe in the way of duty. Aside from this comes in the question of his treatment by older cadets. Ability to sing, play, dance, or render one's self entertaining in some such way is highly appreciated by cadets; and a readiness to exercise what few accomplishments he may possess usually saves the plebe much harassing. Of course all do not escape so easily. Many have guns to clean and water to carry and bedding to pile for the upper-class men, and are unpleasantly "roughed" in other ways; but the ill usage which a new cadet ordinarily receives is almost always exaggerated in the accounts which reach the public through the press.—*St. Nicholas.*

A Sea Sick Passenger,

On the ocean, cares little about a storm. He is positively indifferent whether he is washed overboard or not. But, set right by a wineglassful or two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, he feels renewed interest in his personal safety. This fine corrective neutralizes in brackish water—often compulsorily drank on shipboard, to the grievous detriment of health—the pernicious impurities which give rise to disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. To the mariner, the tourist, the Western pioneer and the miner, the Bitters is invaluable as a means of protection against malaria, when its seeds are latent in air and water. To the effects of overwork, mental or manual, it is a most reliable antidote, and to the debilitated and nervous, it affords great and speedily felt relief and vigor.

A unique society in Philadelphia is styled the "Social Funeral Directors."

Five Hundred Dollars

Is the sum Dr. Pierce offers for the detection of any calomel or other mineral or injurious drug in his justly celebrated "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They are about the size of mustard seed, therefore easily taken, while their operation is unattended by any griping pain. Billiousness, sick-headache, bad taste in the mouth and jaundice yield at once before these "little giants." Of your druggist.

The New York Coaching club used 48 horses in going with one coach to Philadelphia.

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers, Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

Base-ball King Mike Kelly of the "Bostons" received a $500 watch from his admirers.

Is it Really Consumption?

Many a case supposed to be radical lung disease is really one of liver complaint and indigestion; but, unless that diseased liver can be restored to healthy action, it will so clog the lungs with corrupting matter as to bring on their speedy decay, and then indeed we have consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs in its worst form. Nothing can be more happily calculated to nip this danger in the bud than is Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

New York intends to pension all National guardsmen that get injured while on duty.

PROF. LOISETTE AND COLLEGES.

How the Famous Memory-Teacher Occupies His Time—The Busiest Man in America.

For instance, during the week commencing May 9. On that evening he gave the first of his course of five lectures to a second class at Yale of 200 students. May 10, he gave the first lecture to a class of 400 students at the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. May 11, he gave the third of his course to 100 Columbia law students. May 12, he gave the first lecture to 300 lady students of Wellesley College, Mass., and May 13 he gave the second lecture at the University of Pennsylvania. And yet he is always found at his office from 8 A. M. till noon of every day. During this time he runs through his correspondence, giving his assistants the most minute and detailed instructions in regard to each letter received or any other matter that is brought to his notice. In the afternoon he travels out of town, and in the evening gives his lecture, always returning home the same night or early next morning. He endures all this incessant occupation and necessitated broken sleep because he loves his work and because he takes good care of his health. He claims that the warm weather is the best time in the year for study.

The lectures, it is true, are not essential to the mastery of the Professor's system, since his printed lesson-papers are full and complete, enabling any one to learn.—*N. Y. World.*

Fortune's Favorites

Are those who court fortune—those who are always looking out for and investigating the opportunities that are offered. Send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will mail you free, full particulars about work that you can do while living at home, wherever you are located, and earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards. Capital not required. You are started free. Both sexes. All ages. Some have earned over $50 in a single day. All is new.

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent diseases, it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the safest and most effective remedy for all biliary troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

A Rich Legacy.

The General attorney of the Pullman sleeping car company, Ex-chief Justice O. A. Lochrane, states that old Dr. Biggers could leave no better legacy than his Huckleberry Cordial for all bowel affections.

A Wonderful Machine and Offer.

To introduce them we give away 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. No labor or washboard. Best in the world. If you want one, write The National Co., 27 Dey St., N. Y.

As a raindrop foretells a storm, so a pimple upon human body indicates health-destroying virus in the blood, which can be neutralized and expelled only by Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

The King of Siam has conferred the highest honors on an American dentist.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By druggists.

The English yacht, "Thistle," easily made 15 knots an hour on her trial trip.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

ABOUT a year ago Undertaker Noel of Altoona, Pa., received a postal card asking him to go with his hearse to a neighboring town and bury a man who had died suddenly. It was a two days' trip, but he went, and found that he had been hoaxed. There was no corpse to bury. Noel set to work to find out the author of the hoax, and had S. March, a wealthy merchant of Altoona, arrested for malicious mischief. March tried to settle with Noel, but the latter wouldn't hear of it, and is suing for heavy damages.

A VERY little fellow has a very lively tongue, and talks so much at meals that on a recent occasion, when there were to be guests at the table, his elder brother bribed him with a nickel to be still. After ten minutes of silence the little boy whispered anxiously to his brother, "Arthur, Arthur, mayn't I talk a cent's worth?"

From Philipsburg, Pa., Mr. S. M. Cross, writes, briefly and pointedly, thus: "Your St. Jacob's Oil has cured me of neuralgia of the face and head." Price fifty cents.

Medical missions are proving of great benefit to the Presbyterian mission work in Persia. A Christian physician has been appointed as consulting physician to the heir apparent of the throne, and his influence is felt in favors shown to the mission work.

Mr. H. Carl, 130 Fourth Street, Troy, N. Y., says: "My daughter had a sprained ankle; St. Jacobs Oil cured her in a day or two. My son had rheumatism about nine years ago, St. Jacobs Oil cured him; he has not been affected since." Price fifty cents.

Poor's Manual reports the total railroad construction in the Southern section in 1886 at 3,784 miles, and estimates that during the present year, "unless some serious revulsion should occur to reverse existing plans," the construction will amount to 12,000 miles.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health; but at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, derangement of the digestive organs, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system. Now is the time to take it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am glad to say it has cured me of a very severe pain in the small of my back. I also gave it to my little girl. She had very little appetite; but Hood's Sarsaparilla has increased it wonderfully, and from our experience I highly recommend this medicine."—MRS. A. BAUSLIER, 135 1-2 Van Horn Street, Jersey City.

Makes the Weak Strong

"I must say Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ever used. Last spring I had no appetite, and the least work I did fatigued me ever so much. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon I felt as if I could do as much in a day as I had formerly done in a week. My appetite is voracious."—MRS. M. V. BAYARD, Atlantic City, N. J.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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For 10c. we will send a certificate worth 75c., and samples of beautiful cards. The old reliable. CARD, WATCH AND NOVELTY CO., Wallingford, Conn.

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IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES.

It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 1 DOLLAR

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HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

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WEAK MEN, WEAK WOMEN, YOU CAN BE CURED! Dr. BAIRD'S BLOOD GRANULES are *marvelous*, the SENSATION of the hour. Thousands have used them and *not one* but is enthusiastic over their wonderful properties. 25 cents; 5 boxes, $1. Of Druggists or by mail, postage prepaid. All invalids should send account of case, symptoms, etc., with order and we will DO YOU GOOD. Address Dr. WM. M. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

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HIRES' Improved **ROOT BEER** Packages 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists; mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa.

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Beginning Thursday, 9th June, 1887,

ON THE PROPERTY ADJOINING SHEFFIELD, ALA.

The East Sheffield Land Co. owns about 1,200 acres of land, laid off into lots and blocks, and which immediately adjoin the Sheffield property on the East.

There are three Railroads on the property of the East Sheffield Co., besides a Street Railroad running dummy engines, and extending from Sheffield to Tuscumbia, through East Sheffield.

Property admirably and conveniently located, and the Company desire to sell cheap lots to actual residents, who will have suburban homes in close and quick communication with Sheffield by street car [illegible]

Terms of sale, one-fourth cash, and balance in one, two and three years, at six per cent. ONE-HALF the purchase price returned to all buyers who improve the lots bought in twelve months from date of sale, and ONE-FOURTH returned to those who improve in eighteen months from date of sale.

Donations of land made to Churches, Schools and Manufacturing enterprises.

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FIFTH WHEEL!

King-bolt in rear of axle, prevents accidents from broken king-bolts, never rattles and leaves axle full strength. Before you buy a buggy send for free pamphlet describing this valuable improvement.

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It will pay you to write to

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For Catalogue (free) and Prices. Mention this paper.

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LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.

MRS. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE.

MRS. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY.

MRS. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever, I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES.

REV. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE.

MRS. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

Skin Disease.—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—MRS. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.* (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms, but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong."

WASTED TO A SKELETON.

Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.

JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, Esq., *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY for ONE DOLLAR

By using COTT'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, use it to Church Sunday. Six Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Greens. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a high Gloss. Tip top for Chairs, Furniture, Baby Carriages, Front Doors, Store Fronts, etc. Will send enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar, and warrant it to wear. Discount to the Trade. COTT & CO., [illegible]

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION.' TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887. NUMBER 31.

Rates of Advertising.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN PASTOR'S SUNDAY SERMON

Subject: "American Seamen."

TEXT: "*Behold also the ships*—James iii, iv.

If this exclamation was appropriate about 1800 years ago, when it was written concerning the crude fishing smacks that sailed Lake Galilee, how much more appropriate in an age which has launched from the dry docks for purposes of peace—the Arizona, of the Guion Line, the City of Richmond, of the Inman Line, the Egypt, of the National Line, the Germanic, of the White Star Line, the Circassia, of the Anchor Line, the Etruria, of the Cunard Line, and the Great Eastern, with hull six hundred and eighty feet long—not a failure for it helped lay the Atlantic cable, and that was enough glory for one ship's existence—and in an age which for purposes of war has launched the screw-sloops like the Idaho, the Shenandoah, the Ossipee, and our ironclads like the Kalamazoo, the Roanoke and the Dunderberg, and those which have already been buried in the deep like the Monitor, the Housatonic, the Weehawken and the Tecumseh, the tempests ever since sounding a volley over their watery sepulchres, and the scarred veterans of war shipping that have swung into the naval yards to spend their last days, their decks now all silent of the feet that trod them, their rigging all silent of the hands that clung to them, their port-holes silent of the brazen throats that once thundered out of them. If in the first century, when war vessels were dependent on the oars that paddled at the side of them for propulsion, my text was suggestive, with how much more emphasis and meaning and overwhelming reminiscence we can cry out as we see the Kearsarge lay across the bows of the Alabama and sink it, teaching foreign nations they had better keep their hands off our American fight; or as we see the ram Albermarle, of the Confederates, running out and in the Roanoke, and up and down the coast, throwing everything into confusion as no other craft ever did, pursued by the Miami, the Ceres, the Southfield, the Sassacus, the Mattabesett, the Whitehead, the Commodore Hull, the Louisiana, the Minnesota and other armed vessels all trying in vain to catch her, until Captain Cushing, twenty-one years of age, and his men blew her up, himself and only one other escaping; and as I see the flagship Hartford, and the Richmond, and the Monongahela, with other gunboats, sweep past the batteries of Port Hudson, and the Mississippi flows forever free to all Northern and Southern craft, I cry out with a patriotic emotion that I cannot suppress if I would, and would not if I could: "Behold also the ships."

At the annual decoration of graves, North and South, among Federals and Confederates, full justice has been done to the memory of those who fought on the land in our sad contest, but not enough has been said of those who on ship's deck dared and suffered all things. Lord God of the rivers and the sea, help me in this sermon! So, ye admirals, commanders, captains, pilots, gunners, boatswains, sailmakers, surgeons, stokers, messmates and seamen of all names, to use your own parlance, we might as well get under way and stand out toward sea. Let all land lubbers go ashore. Full speed now! Four bells!

Never since the sea fight of Lepanto, where three hundred royal galleys manned by fifty thousand warriors, at sunrise, September 6, 1571, met two hundred and fifty royal galleys manned by one hundred and twenty thousand men, and in the four hours of battle eight thousand fell on one side and twenty-five thousand on the other; yea, never since the day when at Actium, thirty-one years before Christ, Augustus with two hundred and sixty ships scattered the two hundred and twenty ships of Mark Antony and gained universal dominion as the prize; yea, since the day when at Salamis the twelve hundred galleys of the Persians, manned by five hundred thousand men, were crushed by Greeks with less than a third of that force; yea, never since the time of Noah, the first ship captain, has the world seen such a miraculous creation as that of the American Navy in 1861. There were about two hundred available seamen in all the naval stations and receiving ships, and here and there an old vessel. Yet orders were given to blockade thirty-five hundred miles of sea coast, greater than the whole coast of Europe, and, besides that the Ohio, Tennessee, Cumberland, Mississippi, and other great rivers, covering an extent of two thousand more miles, were to be patrolled. No wonder the whole civilized world burst into guffaws of laughter at the seeming impossibility. But the work was done, done almost immediately done thoroughly, and done with a speed and consummate skill that eclipsed all the history of naval architecture. What brilliant achievements are suggested by the mere mention of the name of the war admirals. If all they did should be written, every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. But these names have received the honors due. The most of them went to their graves under the cannonade of all the forts, navy yards and men-of-war, the flags of all the shipping and capitals at half-mast.

But I recite to-day the deeds of our naval heroes who have not yet received appropriate recognition. "Behold also the ships." As we will never know what our national prosperity is worth until we realize what it cost, I recall the unrecited fact that the men of the navy ran especial risks. They had not only the human weaponry to contend with, but the tides, the fog, the storm. Not like other ships could they run into harbor at the approach of an equinox, or a cyclone, or a hurricane, because the harbors were hostile. A miscalculation of a tide might leave them on a bar, and a fog might overthrow all the plans of wisest commodore and admiral, and accident might leave them, not on the land ready for an ambulance, but at the bottom of the sea, as when the torpedo blew up the Tecumseh in Mobile Bay, and nearly all on board perished. They were at the mercy of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, which have no mercy. Such tempests as wrecked the Spanish Armada might any day sweep upon the squadron. No hiding behind the earthworks. No digging in of cavalry spurs at the sound of retreat. Mightier than all the fortresses on all the coasts, is the ocean when it bombards a flotilla. In the cemeteries for Federal and Confederate dead are the bodies of most of those who fell on the land. But where those are who went down in the war vessels will not be known until the sea gives up its dead. The Jack tars knew that while loving arms might carry the men who fell on the land and bury them with solemn liturgy, and the honors of war, for the bodies of those who dropped from the ratlines into the sea or went down with all on board under the stroke of a gunboat there remained the shark and the whale and the endless tossing of the sea which cannot rest. How will you find their graves for this national decoration! Nothing but the archangel's trumpet shall reach their lowly bed. A few of them have been gathered into naval cemeteries of the land and you will garland the sod that covers them, but who will put flowers on the fallen crew of the exploded Westfield and Shawsheen, and the sunken Southfield, and the Winfield Scott. Bullets threatening in front, bombs threatening from above, torpedoes threatening from beneath and the ocean with its reputation of six thousand years for shipwreck lying all around, am I not right in saying it required a special courage for the navy?

It looks picturesque and beautiful to see a war vessel going out through the Narrows, sailors in new rig singing:

"A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep!"

the colors gracefully dipping to passing ships, the decks immaculately clean, and the guns at Quarantine firing a parting salute. But the poetry is all gone out of that ship as it comes out of that engagement, its decks red with human blood, wheel-house [illegible], the cabins a pile of shattered mirrors and destroyed furniture, steering wheel broken, smokestack crushed, a hundred-pound Whitworth rifle shot having left its mark from port to starboard, the shrouds rent away, ladders splintered and decks plowed up, and smoke-blackened and scalded corpses lying among those who are gasping their last gasp far away from home and kindred, whom they love as much as we love wife and parents and children. Not waiting until you are dead to put upon your graves a wreath of recognition, this hour we put on your living brow the garland of a nation's praise.

Oh, men of the Western Gulf squadron, of the Eastern Gulf squadron, of the South Atlantic squadron, of the North Atlantic squadron, of the Mississippi squadron, of the Pacific squadron, of the West India squadron and of the Potomac flotilla, hear our thanks! Take the benediction of our churches. Accept the hospitalities of the nation. If we had our way we would get you not only a pension but a home and a princely wardrobe, and an equipage and a banquet while you live, and after your departure a catafalque, and a mausoleum of sculptured marble, with a model of the ship in which you won the day. It is considered a gallant thing when in a naval fight the flagship with its blue ensign goes ahead up a river or into a bay, its admiral standing in the shrouds watching and giving orders. But I have to tell you, Oh veterans of the American navy! if you are as loyal to Christ as you were to the Government, there is a flagship sailing ahead of you of which Christ is the admiral, and He watches from the shrouds, and the heavens are the blue ensign, and He leads you toward the harbor, and all the broadsides of earth and hell cannot damage you; and ye, whose garments were once red with your own blood, shall have a robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. Then strike eight bells! High noon in heaven!

With such anticipation, O, veterans of the American navy! I charge you bear up under the aches and weaknesses that you still carry from the war times. You are not as stalwart as you would have been but for that nervous strain and for that terrific exposure. Let every ache and pain, instead of depressing, remind you of your fidelity. The sinking of the Weehawken off Morris Island, December 6, 1863, was a mystery. She was not under fire. The sea was not rough. But Admiral Dahlgren from the deck of the flag steamer Philadelphia, saw her gradually sinking, and finally she struck the ground, but the flag still floated above the wave in the sight of the shipping. It was afterwards found that she sank from weakness through injuries in previous service. Her plates had been knocked loose in previous times. So you have in nerve, and muscle, and bone, and dimmed eyesight, and difficult bearing, and shortness of breath, many intimations that you are gradually going down. It is the service of twenty-three years that is telling on you. Be of good cheer. We owe you just as much as though your life-blood had gurgled through the scuppers of the ship in the Red River expedition, or as though you had gone down with the Melville off Hatteras. Only keep your flag flying as did the illustrious Weehawken.

Good cheer, my boys! The memory of man is poor and all that talk about the country never forgetting those who fought for it is an untruth. It does forget. Witness how the veterans sometimes had to turn the hand-organs on the street to get their families a living. Witness how ruthlessly some of them have been turned out of office that some bloat of a politician might take their place. Witness the fact that there is not a man or woman now under thirty years of age, who has any full appreciation of the four years' martyrdom of 1861 and 1865 inclusive. But while men may forget, God never forgets He remembers the swinging hammock. He remembers the forecastle. He remembers the frozen ropes of that January tempest. He remembers the amputation without sufficient ether. He remembers the horrors of that deafening night when forts from both sides belched on you their fury, and the heavens glowed with ascending and descending missiles of death, and your ship quaked under the recoil of the one hundred pounder, while all the gunners, according to command, stood on tiptoe with mouth wide open lest the concussion shatter hearing or brain. He remembers it all better than you remember it, and in some shape reward will be given. God is the best of all paymasters, and for those who do their whole duty to Him and the world the pension awarded is an everlasting heaven.

Sometimes off the coast of England the Royal Family have inspected the British navy manoeuvred before them for that purpose. In the Baltic Sea the Czar and Czarina have reviewed the Russian navy. To bring before the American people the debt they owe to the navy I go out with you on the Atlantic Ocean where there is plenty of room, and in imagination review the war-shipping of our three great conflicts—1776, 1812, and 1865. Swing into line all ye frigates, ironclads, fire-rafts, gunboats, and men-of-war. There they come, all sail set and all furnaces in full blast, sheaves of crystal tossing from their cutting prows. That is the Delaware, an old Revolutionary craft, commanded by Commodore Decatur. Yonder goes the Constitution, Commodore Hull commanding. There is the Chesapeake, commanded by Captain Lawrence, whose dying words were: "Don't give up the ship;" and the Niagara, of 1812, commanded by Commodore Perry, who wrote on the back of an old letter, resting on his navy cap: "We have met the enemy and they are ours." Yonder is the flagship Wabash, Admiral Dupont commanding; yonder, the flagship Minnesota, Admiral Goldborough commanding; yonder, the John Adams, Admiral Stringham commanding; yonder, the flagship Philadelphia, Admiral Dahlgren commanding; yonder, the flagship San Jacinto, Admiral Bailey commanding; yonder, the Carondelet, Admiral Wathe commanding; yonder, the flagship Black Hawk, Admiral Porter commanding; yonder, the flag steamer Benton, Admiral Foote commanding, yonder the flagship Hartford, David Glascoe Farragut commanding. And now all the squadrons of all departments, from smallest tugboat to mightiest man-of-war, are in procession, decks and rigging filled with men who fought on the sea for the old flag ever since we were a nation. Grandest fleet the world ever saw. Sail on before all ages! Run up all the colors! Ring all the bells! Yea, open all the port holes! Unlimber the guns and load and fire one great boardside that shall shake the continents in honor of peace and the eternity of the American Union! But I lift my hand and the scene has vanished. Many of the ships have dropped under the crystal pavement of the deep, sea monsters swimming in and out of the forsaken cabin, and other old craft have swung into the navy yards, and many of the brave spirits who trod their decks are gone up to the Eternal Fortress, from whose casements and embrasures may we not hope they look down to-day with joy upon a nation in reunited brotherhood?

At this annual commemoration I bethink that most of you who were in the naval service during our late war are now in the afternoon or evening of life. With some of you it is two o'clock, three o'clock, four o'clock, six o'clock, and it will soon be sundown. If you were of age when the war broke out, you are now at least forty-eight. Many of you have passed into the sixties and the seventies; therefore it is appropriate that I hold two great lights for your illumination—the example of Christian admirals consecrated to Christ and their country, Admiral Foote and Admiral Farragut. Had the Christian religion been a cowardly thing they would have had nothing to do with it. In its faith they lived and died. In our Brooklyn navy-yard Admiral Foote held prayer meetings and conducted a revival on the receiving ship North Carolina, and on Sabbaths, far out at sea, followed the chaplain with religious exhortation. In early life on board the sloop of war Natchez, impressed by the words of a Christian sailor, he gave his spare time for two weeks to the Bible, and at the end of that declared openly: "Henceforth, under all circumstances, I will act for God." His last words, while dying at the Astor House, New York, were: "I thank God for all His goodness to me." When he entered heaven he did not have to run a blockade, for it was amid the cheers of a great welcome. The other Christian admiral will be honored on earth until the day when the fires from above shall lick up the waters from beneath and there shall be no more sea.

"Oh, while Atlantic's breast
Bears a white sail,
While sailor's fight for right
And sweethearts wail,
Men will ne'er forget
Old heart of oak,
Farragut, Farragut,
Thunderbolt stroke!"

According to his own statement Farragut was very loose in his morals in early manhood and practiced all kinds of sin. One day he was called into the cabin of his father, who was a ship-master. His father said: "David, what are you going to be, anyhow?" He answered: "I am going to follow the sea." "Follow the sea," said the father, "and be kicked about the world and die in a foreign hospital?" "No," said David, "I am going to command like you." "No," said the father; "a boy of your habits will never command anything," and his father burst into tears and left the cabin. From that day David Farragut started on a new life. Captain Pennington, an honored elder of this church, was with him in most of his battles, and had his intimate friendship, and he confirms, what I had heard elsewhere, that Farragut was good and Christian. In every great crisis of life he asked and obtained the Divine direction. When in Mobile Bay the monitor Tecumseh sank from a torpedo, and the great war-ship Brooklyn that was to lead the squadron turned back, he said he was at a loss to know whether to advance or retreat, and he says: "I prayed: 'Oh, God, who created man and gave him reason, direct me what to do. Shall I go on?' And a voice commanded me: 'Go on,' and I went on." Was there ever a more touching Christian letter than that which he wrote to his wife from his flagship Hartford? "My dearest wife, I write and leave this letter for you. I am going into Mobile Bay in the morning, if God is my leader, and I hope He is, and in Him I place my trust. If He thinks it is the proper place for me to die, I am ready to submit to His will in that as in all other things. God bless and preserve you, my darling and my dear boy, if anything should happen to me. May His blessings rest upon you, and your dear mother, and all your sisters and their children."

Cheerful to the end, he said on board the Tallapoosa in the last voyage he ever took: "It would be well if I died now in harness." The sublime Episcopal service for the dead was never more appropriately rendered than over his casket, and well did all the forts of New York harbor thunder as his body was brought to our wharf, and well did the minute guns sound and the bells toll as in a procession, having in its ranks the President of the United States and his cabinet, and the mighty men of land and sea, the old admiral was carried amid hundreds of thousands of uncovered heads on Broadway, and laid on his pillow of dust in beautiful Woodlawn, September 30, amid the pomp of our autumnal forests.

Ye veterans who sailed and fought under him, take your admiral's God and Christ for your God and Christ. After a few more conflicts you too will rest. For the few remaining fights with sin, and death, and hell make ready. Strip your vessel for the fray; hang the sheet chains over the sides. Send down the top-gallant masts. Barricade the wheel. Rig in the flying jib-boom. Steer straight for the shining shore, and hear the shout of the great Commander of earth and heaven as He cries from the shrouds: "To him that overcometh, will I give to eat of the tree of life which is in the midst of the Paradise of God." Hosanna! Hosanna!

BY THE SHORE.

A Pleasant Little Pen Picture by M. Quad.

One day, when the ocean was at rest, and its waters sheened and sparkled under the summer sun, an old man walked upon the sandy shore and sat down in the shade of a rock, to be alone by himself. Above him was the blue canopy through which the eyes of living men have never penetrated—at his feet the waters which had rolled across a world to lap at the sandy shores of a continent.

And there was a lapping, and a lapping, and a grieving, and a sobbing as the waters laved the sand and fell back to break into patches of foam and go swirling along the shore, never to rest. And the old man fell in a revery, and he whispered to himself:

"It is like the life of a child—sunshine, tears, griefs, complaints. He, like the ocean, may seem to sleep, but there is no rest. The pulses never cease their throbbing—the heart never stops beating until death comes."

Then a cloud rose slowly out of the sea and climbed into the heavens, and the waters fretted and foamed and dashed about. Along the sands the lapping and grieving changed to an angry rush to reach a higher point, and the great patches of foam which floated away were no longer of snowy white. And the old man whispered:

"It is like the life of a man—toil, trouble, sorrow, adverse struggles. He is the shore on which the ever changing ocean of life is flinging its tide, and he, like the shore, must be solid and steadfast."

And again the sky cleared, the vexed waters were smoothed by the hand of peace, and the summer sun tipped each wavelet with an edge of gold. And along the sand there was a lapping and a lapping, and the waters sobbed and grieved again as they fell back to rest for a moment. Then the foam-drifts were as white and pure as the mantle of an angel, and the tide kissed them tenderly as it bore them away. And the old man whispered:

"It is like the last days of an old man—one who has been ennobled by faith—strengthened by love—purified by forgiveness. His sun of life goes down in a blaze of glory; his pulse sinks to rest as the vexed waters have grown quiet; the lapping of the waters are the whispers of the dead; the sobbing and the grieving are the tears of those who will never see him more on earth."

And as he closed his eyes and slept, or seemed to sleep, a child came down to the shore to look with wondering eyes upon the calm and glorious sea—to place its hand confidingly upon that of him who felt it not—to whisper in the ear of him who heard no sound:

"And the foam-drifts—white and pure, and without taint. are the souls of those who have lived in the faith and died pure in heart, drifting into the placid ocean of the great and grand hereafter."

THERE is a famous modern picture at Moscow of John the Terrible, after he has murdered his son in a fit of rage, and suddenly discovers the crime he has committed. The expression in his eyes is that of a madman, with a curious gleam of horror and consciousness striking him, after his son has sunk at his feet with the blood streaming from his wounded temple. It is intensely realistic, and report asserts that on one occasion a lady was so much affected by the sight of it that she fell down dead on the spot. According to this tale, the picture was subsequently removed to an inner room and ladies not admitted in the absence of a medical attendant.

NO WOMAN can be handsome by the force of features alone, any more than she can be witty only by the help of speech.

IF I HAD KNOWN.

She lay with lilies on her pulseless breast,
Dim, woodland lilies wet with silver dew,
"Dear heart," he said, "in life she loved them best!
For her sweet sake the fragrant buds were blown,
For her in April-haunted nooks they grew—
. . . Oh, love, if I had known!

"If I had known, when yesterday we walked
Her hand in mine, along the hedges fair,
That even then the while we careless talked,
The shadow of a coming loss was there,
And death's cold hand was leading us apart—
If I had known the bud she would not wear
Nor touch, lest she should mar that perfect grace,
To-day would press its dewy, golden heart
Against her poor, dead face!

"Last year, when April woods were all aglow,"
She said, "if it be death to fall asleep,"
And, bending, kissed the lilies sweet and wet,
"A dreamless sleep from which none wake to weep—
When I lie down to that long slumber, dear,
And life for you has dark and empty grown,
Come to me then, and though I shall not hear,
Lay your sad lips to mine, and whisper low:
(If I had known! Oh, love, if I had known!)
That you would not forget."

—*Adelaide D. Rollston, in The Current.*

The Convict's Daughter.

In the year 186— John Harlow started for San Francisco, Cal., on a tour of recreation from a long course of legal study. Nothing of special note occurred to relieve the tediousness of his journey; he arrived at his destination much shattered and fatigued. Immediate rest was needed, so he sought a boarding-house in a dull, quiet part of the city, and for some days enjoyed the seclusion and rest he stood so much in need of. His meals were brought to his room, and therefore he had no opportunity to make the acquaintance of his fellow-boarders. The house was run by a matronly-looking woman named Wentworth, whose only weakness seemed to be her voluble tongue. However, she atoned somewhat for this in the excellent quality of her menu, and, as this is the paramount object sought for in a boarding-house, whatever foibles she possessed in the eyes of her tenants were graciously overlooked.

Her daughter, a comely young girl of seventeen years, assisted her in the household duties and at evening usually entertained the house with pleasing music on the piano. One evening as Harlow was enjoying a fragrant Havana in his room, and musing retrospectively over old scenes and faces, the soft plaintive strains of a delicate but musical voice seemed to emanate from the parlor below. There was something in the tone of the voice that told him he had never heard it there before. The air spoke volumes of sadness and breathed such pathos and distress that he turned involuntarily in his chair, and noticing in the mirror at the other side of the room what a change it had wrought in his features, he jumped up suddenly and was about to shut out the voice from his hearing, when it suddenly stopped. The music had piqued his curiosity. He would know the owner of that pathetic voice.

The chatting of two women below told him that some lady friend of Bertha—Mrs. Wentworth's daughter—was probably paying her a friendly visit. He dressed himself hastily and repaired to the parlor, where, under the pretext of wishing to be called early in the morning, he had opportunity of speaking to Bertha. She seemed pleased to be of service to him and invited him in. The Rubicon passed, he was soon engaged in delectable conversation with Cora Lane, to whom he had been introduced by Bertha.

Of all fair faces he had ever seen here was the fairest. There was an air of melancholy suffusing the entire features that seemed in keeping with the sad, blue eyes, the expression of which completely charmed him. Something indefinable in her sweet, gentle manner, felt its way deeply into his breast and caused it to beat with rapture. He could have sat for hours and contemplated her lovely face, so great was his infatuation.

That night as he lay on his couch, with the picture of one fair face engrossing his every thought, he felt, he knew, that Cora Lane was the only woman he would ever love. It was late the next morning when he arose, despite the fact that Bertha had done his bidding.

His first impulse was to rush to her and learn all she knew of Cora, but better judgment prevailed. He concluded to ascertain through quiet inquiries all he could about his new-found love. Bertha, however, anticipated him. She saw, with a woman's quickness, the profound look of admiration on his visage as he sat gazing at her friend the night previous, and intuitively surmising that he wished to know something of her friend, told him of her own accord all that she knew.

"Cora was employed as saleslady in a millinery establishment. She was twenty years old, was supposed to be an orphan, and came originally from the East."

This was all Bertha knew of her, although she dwelt eloquently on her amiable manners and goodness of heart.

Every night for two weeks Harlow saw his love safely home, but not as an escort. He could not nerve himself to meet those great blue eyes, for he felt that the venture would lead him to a passionate avowal of the love that was surging against his heart like a vast billow. No, he must strive to beat down the vehement attachment that was almost consuming him and let time shape his fortunes.

Harlow had passed two evenings at the house of Cora, and each time he set eyes on her some new-born charm revealed itself to his enamored vision. A certain air of constant reserve in her demeanor awed down all efforts on his part to divulge the dictates of his heart. If the mellow gaze that wreathed her face at times conveyed to his mind the looks of reciprocal affection, its relaxation into a moody, apathetic stare dispelled the felicitous thought. Still, his manner and conversation appeared to please and entertain her, and at times she grew eloquent in her responses.

One gentle moonlight evening, when the stars studded the vaulted heavens with unwonted brilliancy and bracing breezes stole softly through the trees and flowers, bringing with them the invigorating influences of a balmy evening in May, Harlow unbosomed his heart to her. He told her in impassioned tones of his adoration; how life without her would be a dismal blank; how he had watched her night after night, and felt happy to know that he was close to the woman whom he loved; how eagerly he had looked forward to the time when he could tell her all. She listened demurely, with downcast eyes, but uttered not a word. That she did not remonstrate with him reconciled him to the belief that the affection was mutual. At last she spoke and her melodious voice thrilled him with delight.

She told him she dearly loved him, loved him for his kindness to her; that ever since she first saw him his image was indissolubly mingled with her day-dreams; every moment in his presence seemed an hour of happiness to her.

These endearing words threw off the restraint he had sustained, and in the ardency of his fondness he drew her to his side, and repeatedly kissed the pale, upturned lips.

"Cora, you will be my wife," he said, looking down upon her with unspeakable joy, as if the answer he sought was already his.

She drew herself gently from his embrace and the gaze in her lovely eyes appeared to pass over him to space beyond. She spoke as if in a dream.

"That can never be," she uttered, at the same time throwing her arms about him and sobbing bitterly, as if in deep anguish.

To be refused by a woman who had just avowed herself in love seemed a strange anomaly to him. A hundred conjectures filled his brain at that moment. Was her heart preoccuppied? Was there a man on earth who adored Cora Lane more than he did? Why could she not be his wife?

"Don't ask me why, John. It is better for us if we see each other no more. Forgive me if I make you unhappy, but it can never be; to be your wife would only bring sorrow and distress to our home."

Her enigmatical words puzzled him. "Cora, dearest, I will forgive everything. We will start life anew; blot the past from your sight; only say you will be mine."

She strove to answer, but the profound anguish in her bosom mocked all efforts to scorn. The look of melancholy sadness that overspread her entire features told Harlow that his love was hopeless.

When he left that night with the arrow of deep disappointment sunk deep into his breast she exacted a vow from him never again to broach the subject of matrimony; but he left her with the sorry assurance that she loved him better than any one on earth.

For a week Harlow never left his room. His sprightly, gay spirits vanished; and long fits of dejection supervened.

If Bertha suspected the cause of the change in his appearance she never betrayed it. He pleaded an attack of malaria, to which he said he was a victim; this was all he offered in explanation of his moodiness.

At the end of his hermitage a longing desire to see his love again reasserted itself. He tore himself from his seclusion and went to her house.

When he entered, to his bewildered consternation he learned she had left the city.

A note was handed him by the lady of the house, which she gave him at Cora's request. He tremblingly tore open the envelope. The note read as follows:

"In three years. CORA."

Every one of those words seemed as if written in fire. He was mystified beyond reason. The thought, "Was she trifling with his affections?" took the place of all other considerations. But where was the motive? The more he cogitated over the short note the more he clothed it with an occult meaning.

He left the house, repaired to his room, and in the wreck of his life's happiness wept poignant tears of woe.

The Occident had no more charms for him; he determined to return East in the course of a fortnight.

He left San Francisco an altered man and returned to his home, but the thought of Cora, ever present in his mind, drew a veil of sadness over his whole life. Some months afterward he finished his law studies and entered upon his chosen profession.

At the end of three years his life was just as void of happiness as the day when Cora told him it could never be.

He resolved at last to once again visit the West and learn, if possible, her whereabouts.

When he arrived at San Francisco he called at the house where he had last seen her; she had never been heard from, and as far as the good lady could enlighten him she might be dead. Mrs. Wentworth and her daughter told the same despairing story—she had almost dropped from their memory.

The one great object of life now was to find her and learn from her own lips the meaning of those odd words: "In three years."

If he failed—alas! he dared not contemplate the consequences. Find her he would, if it took years of constant search. Such is the love of some men, who in their constancy sacrifice years of happiness for the sake of one mortal. Not a stone was left unturned in his untiring search for her, but to no avail. No one could be found to give him one ray of hope as regards her whereabouts. But he found her at last—found her a new woman, even lovelier than he had ever seen her.

What strange, impelling influence led him to visit San Quentin he will never know. Was it a mere whim, a fancy, or was it the hand of fate striving to make amends for past discourtesies?

San Quentin is a small town, situated on the bay of San Francisco. It took him but a short time to ascertain that there was nothing there to interest his attention. But stay—the State's prison is located in this small village. Another train did not arrive for two hours; why not pass the the time there?

It was the extravagant desire of a morbid temperament. He had no idea that the sights there would interest him any more than the commonplace realities of the village itself.

He repaired to the prison. The warden was very kind and urbane—he could go through the prison if he so desired. An usher who escorted him through the different departments explained every point in the workings of the place, but he listened indifferently; he felt that not one of the hardened criminals he passed by could be more chopfallen than he. In going out he had to pass by a waiting-room. He casually looked through a hole in the panel of the door that opened into that room. In that room a sight met his gaze the effect of which almost froze his blood.

Was it Cora's face he saw, or was it the phantom of his love?

To assure himself he peered again; the truth was very patent. Her arms were entwined around a tall, manly form, but he could not see the face, as the back was turned toward him. The usher, noticing his wild, fixed gaze, drew him to one side and asked him if he was sick.

A glass of water was all that he requested, as he sat or rather fell into a chair. He told the man that it was an attack of the vertigo; it would soon be over. He felt as though his reason was fast leaving him; strange phantasies shot through his brain.

That Cora loved another, and that person a convicted felon, was his first deduction. The terrible truth sank into his soul like a poisoned shaft. A craving for revenge on the man he had just seen all but controlled him.

That man should never live to enjoy the happiness that should be his.

The usher in his dismay was about to shout for help, thinking he was caged with a mad-man, when Harlow suddenly sprang to his side and hoarsely whispered:

"Who is that man in the other room?"

The latter seeing that his companion had subsided somewhat in his wildness, deigned to reply.

It was John Lane, who was about to be discharged from prison. He had been convicted of forgery and had served a fifteen years' sentence. The woman was his daughter. This was all he knew.

The sudden revulsion in Harlow's feelings stunned him; he reeled and would have fallen had not the usher caught him in time; then reason again found its way to the brain. He slipped a gold coin into the hand of the usher and left the prison.

He sought a tree near by, whose large, drooping branches afforded a good ensconcement, and, throwing himself on the green grasses, began to ruminate over the exciting circumstances which had just taken place.

That, indeed, was one of the happiest moments of his life. His heart never beat so lightly before.

The words "noble, grand girl," escaped his lips in the delirium of his delight. Ah! now he knew the reason of her magnanimous sacrifice; of her refusal to accept the hand of the man she loved. The filial love was paramount to all other affections.

Why had she not told him all? So great was his love he could have forgiven everything.

He lay on the cool grass for some time, turning over future plans, but was at last roused from his blissful thoughts by the noise of the approaching train which was to bear him and his love back to San Francisco.

He watched the devoted couple until they boarded the train, and then took a seat himself in the rear coach. How different was the journey back. Every object along the road sparkled like a dazzling gem; every plot of grass disclosed some new-born charm; the very air seemed to breathe happiness. John Harlow's new life began when he boarded the train that afternoon. For reasons better known to himself he did not see Cora Lane for two weeks after the prison episode.

He allowed the excitement of the past few weeks to completely die out before he ventured to see her. Then he found her and reiterated his undying affection. They were soon married and returned to the East, but the father remained in San Francisco, where for many years he led a good, useful life, and fully expiated his past misdeeds. John buried the secret of his wife deep in his noble heart; as regards that his lips were forever silent. Often as he sits and gazes into her large, liquid eyes he wonders if she reads his thoughts; but as she never speaks of the reason why for three long years she avoided the man she loved, he rests contented that his secret is unknown to her.—*New York Journal.*

Where Children's Hoops are Made.

"This is the height of the hoop season," said the dealer. The trade is better this year than I ever knew it to be before. This shows that there is no new-fangled game for children on the market. Remember the year the ball and rubber string came out. There were no hoops sold that spring. It's always that way. The business is risky. No one can tell whether it will be good or bad, as it all depends on the whims of children.

"The plain wooden hoop is all the go now. The iron hoop is not called for. Granville, Mass., turns out about 200,000 this year and Philadelphia about two-thirds as many. They are made of beech or ash. The wood is cut into narrow strips and steamed. The heat curls the strips and the ends are tacked together. Hoops with bells, flags and other ornaments are made in Philadelphia. Few are sold. They cost too much and usually go to amuse sick children who have not a lusty pair of legs. The hoop trade will reach 2,000,000 this year. No one will get wealthy out of this. The margin is too small on account of the great competion. Care is taken by the manufacturers that a hoop is not made strong enough to last forever. The more hoops broken in the season the livelier is the trade. The East supplies the West with rolling stock of this kind."—*New York Sun.*

Handy to have in the House.

A veritable boon to harassed housekeepers has been discovered. This is the "Witch's Ladder," "charm of marvellous power," says *Walford's Antiquarian*, from which we take the following trustworthy directions for its manufacture: "Take four wheaten straws, tie two together, top and bottom, for one side of the ladder. Tie the other two in the same manner, and then insert short straws between for steps. Now take small feathers and place them up each side of the ladder, and the thing is done. Now, if aught go wrong, if fire will not burn, nor irons heat, let the ladder be waved to and fro in the air, while the request is mutt ered, and all will be right."

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOME

The young ladies of Calusa, Cal., w organize a militia company.

The women of Finland, it is said, sent as an insult a salute on the lips.

Oriental scarfs are among the trimmi predicted for the new straw bonnets.

In Dakota ten per cent. of the cou superintendents of schools are women.

The fashionable stocking is black some very dark shade of brown or blu

Twenty-five Mormon women are work as missionaries in East Tenness

Thistles, catkins and pussy willows r resent decided novelties in artificial flo ers.

The art of fencing furnishes exercis many of the daughters of fashion in N York.

Velvet is a favorite trimming on dress fabrics—cotton, as well as silk a wool.

Tufts of ostrich feathers trim the tra of some very elaborate dresses of hi ceremony.

Rochester, N. Y., has appointed M Pauline Morton, M. D., on the staff city physicians.

A society has been organized amo Japanese women to cultivate a taste f foreign cooking.

Leg-of-mutton sleeves and sleeves w the Marguerite puff at the elbow are se on dressy in-door frocks.

The quaint little Neapolitan mandol is the musical instrument affected by t fashionable women of to-day.

A revival of the "gold and white" ch of our grandmothers' day, one of the mo elegant of styles, is indicated.

The long, round overskirt, simp hemmed and caught up on the sides, w be used on wash dresses the coming se son.

A certain Mr. Grosse has established journal in Vienna called the *Misogyni* Its object is the ridicule and denunc tion of women.

Miss Alice Sanborn has been elect Superintendent of Schools for Bru County, Dak., receiving 1,000 of t 1,600 votes cast.

Hats, as shown thus far, are high than ever in the crown, and some ne bonnets combine three or four differe kinds of straw.

The newest cloaks for little girls ha waists reaching only to the armpits, mo like a deep yoke than a waist, and skir falling to the ankles.

All bodices are adorned with so kind of plastron, waistcoat, bretelles, fulness, the arrangement of which is le to the individual taste.

A few very handsome capotes, wi large brims and the increased size of crowns, show the tendency of fashion t ward a revival of the big bonnet.

The English fashion of wearing a si gle rose, with foliage as a corsage bo quet, has been introduced, and affords pleasant change from the large loose clu ters so long in vogue.

The tussores for the tailor-made co tumes for summer have hair line strip on dark green, blue, brown or red ground and promise to be popular, as they are light weight, cool and durable.

The Ohio Legislature has passed a la making a married woman's rights coequ and coextensive with those of her hu band, as far as the acquisition and di position of property is concerned.

Blocks form a pretty trimming whe used as panels for a petticoat. Sometime the blocks are made by running in wid velvet ribbon between openings of th fabrics of which the petticoat is made.

The jewels recently made in German for the Empress of Japan are said to con sist of a diadem, a necklace and severa bracelets. Her diadem contains 60 diamonds, nine of which are very large.

Bonnet pins are so like hair pins as t be indistinguishable. In fact, the fanc bonnet pins have combs on them, an might well be used for either the hair o the bonnet, and many of them are ver elaborate.

Some of the new plaids are very larg and of very bright colors, others show th faded tints and mixed shades so dear t the æsthetes, and others again have sombr lines crossing each other on grounds o light color.

White ginghams of an exquisite, silky finish, have bars and stripes in color, an are very stylish and dainty, being particularly appropriate for young girls' afternoon costumes for summer wear. A wid watered ribbon sash is the only trimming such a costume needs.

Among the living ladies of the White House is Mrs. Dandridge, formerly know as Mrs. Bettie Bliss, a daughter of President Zachary Taylor. Mrs. Dandridge gracefully dispensed the hospitalities o the mansion during her father's lifetime, and has recently visited Washington.

The Empress of Germany gives a golden cross to every servant in the Empire who has remained over forty years in her present position, and whose character is good. More than 1,300 have already received the cross, of whom a large number have remained over fifty years in one place.

A woman of fashion who is employed in remarks upon the weather, who observes from morning to noon that it is likely to rain, and from noon to night that it mizzles, that it is set in for a wet evening, and being incapable of any other discourse, is as insipid a companion, and just as pedantic, as he who quotes Aristotle over his tea, or talks Greek at a card-table.—*B. Thornton.*

Facts About Elephants.

A book which has lately appeared under the title of "The Ivory King," states that the elephant through its tusks furnishes to the world some eight hundred tons of material a year for its piano keys, knife handles, billiard balls, etc.

According to an estimate made by Cuvier, the French naturalist, the trunk of the elephant contains 40,000 muscles. As regards the stomach it seems that elephants possess the same strange properties as camels and the author of the work mentioned states that hunters have often been astonished at seeing elephants which they have been chasing for some time, insert their trunks into their mouths and obtain a supply of water that is blown over their dry and heated body.

The present average cost of an elephant in India is said to be [illegible].

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 9, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

Wm. A. Wheeler, Vice President under Rutherford B. Hayes, is dead.

Crop prospects all over Alabama, are reported better than for ten years past.

Col P. T. Sayre, of the law firm of Sayre & Graves, Montgomery, died in that city last week.

If every man was as big as he feels there would not be standing room in these United States.

Rhode Island has gone Democratic. There are no surprises in this old world that will surpass the unvarnished truth.

The Alabama edition of the Montgomery Dispatch issued last Sunday was something to be proud of and has never been excelled by a newspaper in this State.

The New Orleans Picayune says: "An Anniston paper wants to change the motto of Alabama from 'Here we Rest,' to 'We Take the Cake.' The substitute is not classic, but it has a business ring in accordance with the spirit of the age."

At a recent breach of promise trial eight letters were produced which told the story pretty clearly. The first began: "Dear Mr. Smith," then followed "My Dear John," then "Mr Darling John," "My own Darling Jack," "My Darling John," "Dear John," "Dear Sir," "Sir," and all was over.

The country is reunited. Boston has a Stonewall Jackson association. Last Tuesday night it commemorated the death of the great soldier in the most appropriate manner. There was a large attendance of representative citizens. Jackson's fame grows brighter with the passing years, and his memory is now honored everywhere.

One of the noblest members of the Press Association of Alabama is the editor of the Eutaw Whig. This scribe has known him long, and knows naught but good of him. Time is silvering his locks as he moves onward and upward in his earnest life work and a firm adherence to the party and principles of right—a worthy model for the younger members.

The Prattville Progress is one of our most interesting exchanges, and we would greatly regret to see its mission ended. Consequently, we were in some solicitude to its future as we sat by and witnessed its editorial machinery take in the Birmingham banquet. As our contemporary still survives, we feel safe in saying that in the "bright lexicon" of the Progress there is no such word as "bust."

Cremation is making rapid strides in Europe. In Germany there had been 386 cremations up to the close of 1886, in Italy there were 606 cremations up to December, 1885, and 200 persons were cremated last year. Our friends across the water are somewhat proud of their record, but wait until the returns from the big hotels and railway car stoves come in, and we'll then show them what we can do in a young and growing country.

Senator Regan says the newspapers have been bought up by the railroads to oppose his pet interstate commerce bill. We thank him for the information, and will thank him more if he will be a little more specific. We want to know which railroad bought the Mirror. We know the Mirror is only a small paper, but it is a paper "for a' that," and as funds run low in the dull summer time we want to know where to apply for our part of the boodle.—*Eutaw Mirror.*

The good old L. & N. has often made itself conspicuous by its liberality and its charity. It drew upon both these noble qualities in tendering the poor "faber pushers" an excursion to Mammoth Cave after their meeting at Birmingham, and we cannot neglect to call attention to this kindness. The VIEW representative had taken in the cave on a previous occasion and did not join in the excursion. Such generous acts, however, are appreciated by each and every member of the overworked and poorly paid fraternity.

"The White Man of the Old South and of the New."

Prof. Tillet, of Vanderbilt University, Nashville, had an article in the March Century on the above subject in which he belabors the old South as inhabited by a race of idlers, and applauds the "new South," so-called, as a grand improvement upon the old order of things here. A lengthy reply is made to the article by Mr. B. F. Ward, of Winona, Miss, from which we extract the following:

The naval and military cadets from the south have had no superiors as a class. The culture and intelligence in the ranks of the Confederate army were unsurpassed by that of any of the great armies of the world, hence the exalted esprit de corps which so oftened rendered the Confederate soldiers more than equal to an odds of three to one in the splendid columns of the Federal army. Where is there an example of modern seamanship that will compare with the daring and brilliant cruise of Admiral Semmes, who, with a single ship, swept from the seas the commerce of a great nation? Who was it that mapped the geography of the seas, explained their secret phenomena, blazed out on the trackless ocean the shortest and safest highways for the commerce of the world, by his "Wind and Current Charts" and his "Sailing Directions," saving the United States millions of dollars annually on outgoing tonnage alone? Matthew F. Maury, a southern man to the core, and by comment of all nations, accorded the proud title of "Philosopher of the Seas." Where is there a parallel to Audubon, the naturalist and ornithologist of the world? Chloroform, that has robbed the surgeon's knife of all its terrors, was first applied by a southern physician. The two greatest eras in surgery for the last two centuries, in fact two of the greatest in surgical history, were marked by two southern physicians, Ephraim McDowell, of Kentucky, and J. Marion Sims, of Alabama. In their respective branches the surgery of the whole enlightened world recognizes and follows the leadership of these famous men. Ben Hill was the only man in America who ever made $1,000,000, as the direct product of his brain, independent of investment or speculation; in addition to which he gave fifteen of his best years to active public service. The only approximation to his record was that of another southern lawyer, Judah P. Benjamin, who went to England after the meridian of life and became the leading jurist in that land of great lawyers, having on his docket, at one time, half the appeal cases in the kingdom. Does this order of men spring from a race of "idlers," whose aspirations and energies have been emasculated by the "curse of slavery?" But memory wearies with enumeration, and we only suggest that southern parents should look to the education of their boys and act with due circumspection when the friends of education come to us "bearing gifts" in the shape of endowments for southern universities, where children are to be taught to forget history and to blush for the character and the deeds of their ancestors.

Considering the above comparisons so well set forth it might be best for the so-called "new South" to catch up with the excellencies of the "old South" before she begins to crow.

The Gazette has received a letter from George W. Cable's manager, offering to come to Tuskaloosa to lecture if the people here desire it. Mr. Cable is most respectfully informed that he is not wanted. His last effort in this town, some time ago, nauseated the people to such an extent that he could not get a respectable audience to hear him. He had better stay up in the New England States, where his style of oratory is more appreciated than it is here. He was treated courteously while here simply because he was an invited guest. It would not do for him to try the experiment again, for even the bounds of good raising might be over-reached, and some one might snub him should he attempt to lecture in our town again.—*Tuscaloosa Gazette.*

We would kindly advise George to go to Mobile with his lecture. The Lomax Rifles and the Register staff would no doubt turn out in full force to hear him.

Texas Wedding Festivities.

From the Dakota Bell.

During a marriage ceremony in Texas the other day the guests became involved in a general fight. Revolvers were drawn and the bride had crawled under the piano, when the officiating clergyman saw how matters were going and reached down into his surplice and began blazing away with his six-shooter from his pocket. Several of the guests made a break for the door, but the clergyman winged them as they went out. The groom was shot a couple of times through the back and during the remainder of the ceremony was supported by a brother. The local paper referred to the wedding as being "a little informal affair, at which there were none but near and dear friends and was one of the most quiet, but none the less merry, weddings ever celebrated in Texas. Funeral of the groom Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock."

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Verbena.

Two other applications last week by Professessors for a school at this place. We don't think there will be any trouble about a school the coming year.

Mr. A. J. Brooks our esteemed merchant will go North this week to select a summer resort for his wife.

Dr. Caffey, of this place, is attending the examination exercises at Marion, where he has two sons who graduated in the Marion college this week.

The Verbena and Prattville Baptist churches have given Rev. L. G. Skipper, their pastor, a four months rest on account of his feeble health.

We are sorry to say that Grandma Holt is quite ill at this writing and is not expected to live long.

We are sorry to note the sudden death of a two year old child of Thomas Traywick, at this place, which occurred last week. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved parents.

We are very sorry to note the death of Mrs. Henry Evans which occurred at Bozeman ten days since. We heartily extend our sympathise to the bereaved ones.

Mr. Thomas Smith's mother, of Bozeman, is very low at this writing, and no hopes are entertained for her recovery. It is sad for us to have to report these deaths and sickness but it is God's work and we have to submit.

The Rev. S. H. Nettles, former Methodist pastor at this place, who eloped with a sixteen year old girl, stopped in Verbena with his bride on their way to Pensacola, Fla., the bride's home. We expect that the Rev. S. H. has learned the eloping science. It has occurred three times with him during life. May happiness and prosperity follow them all their future life.

We expect the health of the country will soon be better as we have had an abundance of lightning recently which has electrified the air.

Mr. J. B. Boykin's house at Pratt Mills was discovered to be on fire Monday at 11 o'clock, A. M. The No. 1 Pratt Fire Company was promptly on hand and the fire was extinguished before much damage was done.

Mrs. W. R. Holder is quite sick at Pratt Mills this week. W.

Stanton Puffs.

One of the boilers at the G. & C. saw mill bursted June 1st without doing any considerable damage. The colored fireman was badly scalded. Low water is supposed to be the cause. The damaged boiler was removed and the mill resumed work Monday.

The planing mill will be run at night until the new boiler recently set will be made ready for work.

The children, young folks and old folks enjoyed themselves at the Sunday School picnic last Saturday.

Rev. J. D. Selman preached at Clanton Ford last Sunday.

Wm. Armstrong Stewart, once a citizen of Stanton but now of Cross Plains, visited his friends here last week. We are always glad to see him.

Rev. R. A. Lapsley the Presbyterian pastor will fill his regular appointment next Sabbath.

Mrs. Dr. Little has gone on a visit to Cross Plains.

Mrs. Lula Leckie, who has been teaching school in the Clanton Ford neighborhood, has returned to her home in Butler county.

Mrs. Thomas and her daughter, of Wilcox county, are going to spend the summer at Stanton, occupying the house recently built for Mr. Oscar Butler.

Miss Myra Gardner, of Montevallo, has again visited our town, for several days the guest of Mr. Coe.

Mr. H. E. Macon was the happy man last week. This week W. J. Ruddick is the one—both boys.

Mr. C. W. Plant our bee-keeper recently took twenty pounds of honey from one hive. It was very nice and found ready sale. 89.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mills.

We have had several fine rains here in the last two weeks and crops look very much improved.

Dr. Massey was out last week doing dental work for quite a number.

Mrs. J. M. Bivings, who has been on a visit to her old home in South Carolina, has returned.

Mrs. E. Deramus is quite sick at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Brad Gray have returned after a week's visit to relatives and friends at Bozeman.

Mr. Rube Duke, who has just returned from the Southern Business College at Louisville, is now keeping books at the Mills.

The people were delighted with Mr. Briggs, who filled his first appointment here on the fifth Sunday in May. They look forward to his next appointment with great pleasure.

We have a flourishing Sunday school of seventy-five scholars under the superintendence of Dr. A. E. Bivings.

"Mill Town" was made quite lively last Sunday by the presence of Messrs. C. M. Williamson, C. K. Biving, Jesse Brockman and E. S. Buist, four of Birmingham's rising young men. They were visiting the house of Mr. J. M. Bivings, hope their visit afforded them as much pleasure as it did their friends.

OLD MAID.

Dixie Dots.

Miss Carry Day, who has been attending school near this place, and her charming sister Miss Mattie, who has been visiting her aunt Mrs, Pritchard, have returned to their home at Portland.

The young people, of Dixie, who attended an entertainment at the residence of Mr. Coe, at Stanton, reported a very pleasant evening.

Come up missing—one long slim girl, green eyes, brown hair, except when it is turning gray, never seen with a collar, and the last that was seen or heard of her she was the professor of the high school in the city of Elmore. If you see any body answering this description please let "76" know. 76.

By 8 o'clock last Saturday the citizens in and around Dixie were gathering on that beautiful lawn in front of Mr. Jas. A. Stephens' residence for the purpose of celebrating the Baptist Sunday school's annual picnic. We were glad to meet the charming Misses Mamie Kellie, Willie Glover, Eula Woolley and Fannie Foshee, of Maplesville. We were also glad to meet Misses Lula and Bessie Lassiter, two of Plantersville's lovely belles. It was a lovely day, and all who attended, report having a lovely time. We noticed the dude as he came up about half past 11 o'clock, for "they" seemed glad to meet each other. Ah, me! X.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.

WILSON HOUSE.

COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. jun16y

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that J. L. Williams is not connected with this company in any capacity.

ALA. MINERAL LAND CO.
By JNO. M. MCKLEROY,
Att'y and General Agent.
May 28, 1887. [jun2-4t]

NOTICE NO. 6370.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Edward T. Rhodes, Homestead 12457 for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 8, township 22 n, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Vinson Gragg, George Mims, Joseph Gore, and James W. Knox, all of Clanton, Ala.

ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6371.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Reason L. Woolly, Homestead 13154, for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 14, township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Garner, John B. Moore, Shelby Coshatt, Joseph W. Reynolds, all of Montevallo, Ala.

ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

THE
CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.
OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.
I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

THE
Cheap Cash Store,
—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.
☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

MARRIAGE GUIDE
260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advise—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER. St. Louis. Mo.
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

WINTER! SPRING!
During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!
COLLINS AGUE CURE
One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.
If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY
Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.
If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE.
Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.
SEND FOR COLLINS BROS. "PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC" for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store.
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.
jun24-y

L & N
(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line
Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,
And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,
Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled
SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST
PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all
NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.
THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.
EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this Company will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

Newman's Southern Flower Cologne is the best. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. J. Greene.

Southern Business College.
NO. 407½ WEST JEFFERSON STREET, NEXT DOOR BELOW MASONIC TEMPLE.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
NO TEXT BOOKS USED.
BOOK-KEEPING, PENMANSHIP, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, &c., &c.
We guarantee to teach more real, practical Book-keeping, Commercial or Business Calculations, more practical ideas about business in general, in 2 to 4 months, than any other Business College in this section can in twelve months.
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(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
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FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.
☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜
P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

T. T ASHFORD, Pres. J. E. MALAHY, Vice Pres. T. L. MCGOWAN, Sec. & Treas.
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Successors to
MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.
Jobbers and Retailers of
Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,
Painters' and Artists' Supplies.
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.
1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.
References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
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—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,
Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,
Birmingham, Ala.
Your Orders Solicited.
[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
SELMA, ALABAMA.
mar24-y]

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 9, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	2:48 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	10:.3 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

To A Mocking Bird.

Little songster of the forest,
Is thy merry song for me;
Hast thou come to cheer me birdie,
From thy native forest tree?
Here to warble at my window,
A sweet song of joy and praise:
Gazing up to heaven's blue arches
As if there thy song to raise.

Little bird thy merry wood-notes
Ringing out upon the air,
Breathe of naught but joy and gladness
As it falls upon my ear,
I would join thee in thy chorus,
But thy voice is sweeter far
Than the sweetest notes that mortal
Ever breathed upon the air.

Hast thou tired gentle songster,
Of thy merry song of glee;
Go thou bird of joy and gladness,
Back unto thy forest tree.
And when morn again breaks o'er us,
Come and at my window here:
Sing again thy song of gladness,
I will lend a list'ning ear.

GEORGIA A. JONES.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

Ice cream supper at the court house to-night. Let everybody attend.

Prof. R. E. R. Hicks, has received the appointment to the office of county Supt. of Education.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Miss Gertrude Ponder has returned from Tuskegee where she has been attending school.

Rev. Mr. Briggs preached to good congregations, at this place, Sunday morning and night.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

The Sunday school picnic will be had to-day week the 16th, in the grove in front of Mr. J. H. Aldridge's.

Mrs. H. C. Thornton, of this place, was unexpectedly called to the bedside of a sick relative in Eufaula this week.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

Our city fathers will now have their hands full in keeping parties from shooting inside the corporate limits.

Prof. W. U. Acree was in Clanton Saturday and turned over all appurtenances to the office of County Supt. of Education to Prof. Hicks.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

Charles Campbell, a respected colored man, died in Clanton Monday morning of consumption contracted last winter.

News comes to us that Mr. S. H. Nettles, our Methodist pastor of last year, has recently taken unto himself a wife. We did not learn the name of the bride or any of the particulars.

Sampey's Corner.

I am now prepared to sell nice fresh butter to the town trade. New goods of all kinds just received, and marked low down to suit the scarcity of money. Now is the time to get a nice, summer dress and get it ready for the picnic. New hats in desirable styles at any price from 15 cents to $1.25. Come and see the new goods even if you do not buy.

Married, at the court house on Wednesday the 1st inst., by Judge Callen, Mr. H. C. Vinson and Miss Louisa Honce, both of this county.

We hope those subscribers who promised us some oats for our "animule" will not forget to bring them in now that the crop is being harvested.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

The ice cream supper given by the Ladies' Aid Society on last Friday night was quite a success considering the storm which came up just about dark and prevented many from venturing out. About $11 was taken in.

Rev. Jno. R. Sampey, of the Baptist Seminary, Louisville, stopped off in Clanton to see his brother, Mr. W. L. Sampey, one night last week. He was en route to Mobile where he will preach during the months of vacation.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Two negroes became involved in a difficulty out at Stanfield's mill yesterday morning in which one of them received several severe cuts. The negro who did the cutting took leg bail and has not been captured at this writing.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-headache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

We return thanks to our talented friend, Joe Kailin, for an invitation to Howard College commencement. Joe is numbered among the graduates this year. Among the graduates we also find the names of William H. and Francis G. Caffey, sons of Judge Caffey, of Verbena.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

See the advertisement of the trustees of the Verbena Male and Female Academy, in another column. There is an opening there caused by the removal of Prof. Acree to another county, and it requires no exercise of our elastic newspaper conscience (as suggested by one of the trustees) to recommend this as one of the very best openings in the state.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn.

We suggest to our "city fathers" that they give us an ordinance against vagrancy, and in that way they can put some of the idle negroes who "hang around" every where and any where at work on the streets. We also need ordinances punishing public drunkness and street broils, and something more could be added to the exchequer from this source, paticulary while the circuit court is in session.

A quite painful accident befell our friend Charlie Hannon last Saturday. While he was out in the woods overseeing some men who were sawing down trees for saw logs a large limb fell from a tree he was under and striking him on top of the head cut a long gash but did not enter the skull. The wound, while painful is not giving him a great deal of trouble as he is still able to attend to his duties at the new saw mill which he and Mr. Blasingame have just finished putting up.

Masonic Officers.

The following officers were elected for Clanton Lodge No. 423 A. F. & A. M., for the ensuing masonic year:

Albert E. Bivings, W. M.; Hugh J. Callen, S. W.; Joseph H. Chandler, J. W.; William J. Simpson, Treas.; Abner J. Hall, Sec.; Harry W. Herbert, S. D.; William H. Sartor, J. D.; Winston M. Burton, Tyler.

These officers will be publicly installed at Shelby Springs on the 24th inst., having accepted an invitation to join the Calera Lodge in their annual celebration at that place.

W. D. SARTOR, W. M.

A Horrible Wreck.

The wreck which occurred at Clear Creek, on the night of the 1st inst., was caused by the colliding of two through freight trains. The engineer and fireman and a negro tramp, all on the south bound train were killed, but those on the north bound train saved themselves by jumping. The engineer and fireman on the north bound train say they saw the reflection from the head light of the other train shining on the side of the cut through which they were running around a curve, and jumped just in time to escape being killed. It is reported that the north bound train was running off of time and should have side-tracked at Clear Creek for the South bound train to pass but running on collided with the South bound train just north of the station.

The engineer killed was named Rowe. He leaves a mother and three sisters in Tennessee who were dependent upon him for support.

Twelve freight cars and both engines were completely wrecked. It is estimated that between 500 and 700 people from neighboring stations visited the wreck.

The ordinary routine of life is often up hill work, and at our best we need all our health and strength to meet our daily trials. No one likes to be relegated to the circumscribed space of an invalids chair and to a person afflicted with piles, such a remedy as Tabler's pile ointment is invaluable.

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. A. J. Hall made a narrow escape from what might have proven a fatal accident one day last week. He has been driving a young mare of Judge Callen's to break her to harness and was down near Deatsville with her when she became frightened and jumping threw Mr. Hall out between the wheels and the buggy where he got caught in such a manner as to scotch one of the wheels with his head, and was carried some distance in that position. He finally extricated himself and managed to stop the mare. He was considerably bruised about the head and limbs, but we guess he consoles himself with the thought that it might have been worse.

The queer part of it is that Mr. Hall does not know and cannot tell much about the accident or the cause of it. He simply knows he was slightly disfigured when he picked himself up. If we did not know that our friend Ab. never takes a "smile" we would be inclined to believe that he "smole a ghastly smile" on that occasion.

Down south where playful breezes stray among perpetual flowers; the good people do not enjoy an immunity from coughs, colds and diseases of throat and lungs, for which they find relief by using Coussens Honey of Tar. This is the family remedy in that section as well as in the north, because of its undoubted virtues as a cough medicine. Just try it.

Another Ice Cream Supper.

The Ladies' Aid Society will have another ice cream supper to-night at the courthouse. They have several articles of fancy work, done by the members of the society, which they will auction off; among them a beautiful crazy quilt. Several amusing methods have been contrived by which the ladies propose to reach down into the inmost recesses or the young men's pocket books and secure the dimes and quarters. We understand they will have a postoffice where you must pay to get the letters that are put in it for you; a fishpond in which the fishes bite only at a dimes, quarters &c., except some of the big fish that can gobble up a dollar. The occasion promises to be one of much pleasure to all who attend.

Sickness the common fate of all, is not regarded as an angel visitant in whatever form it comes. An efficient remedy for a cough, cold, or diseases of throat and lungs can be found in Coussens Honey of Tar, which is known throughout our broad land as the only effectual cure for a cough. Use Coussens Honey of Tar.

Shooting Club.

A shooting club has been organized in Clanton by the lovers of that sport and will have regular shootings, at glass balls, about once a week. We have some good marksmen in Clanton and also some who are not so good. At a meeting held Monday night at the court house W. H. Foshee was elected president of the club, H. J. Callen, vice president and W. J. Simpson, secretary and treasurer. Another meeting will be held Saturday night for the purpose of selecting a shooting ground &c.

"The scold waves are very trying," said a man to his wife the other morning when she raided him for not building the fire.

COL. CAL. SAYRE.

A Protectionist and Boomer From Alabama.

Special to Philadelphia Press.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Colonel C. Sayre, of Montgomery, Ala., was at the Hoffman House to-day. Speaking of Secretary Lamar's recent interview about the South, in which he said prosperity existed only in localities and was not general, Colonel Sayre had this to say to a reporter:

"In my State prosperity is general and not confined to certain districts. The people are devoting their whole energies to the development of the country. Mr. Lamar has taken a gloomy view of things. The negroes generally around Montgomery are well-to-do and some are growing rich. They have bank accounts, and a majority of them can get credit for any sum from $250 to $3,000. That does not look like depression. We are deeply interested in the mineral resources of our State, and of course we believe in protection. But protection does not mean that we are becoming Republicans, not a bit of it. On the contrary we are strong Democrats, only we desire a protection candidate. I tell you our people will support heartily some strong man like Randall for the Presidency. His views on the tariff question are sound, and the South knows that protection is the thing to foster and build up our manufacturing industries."

Last Sunday night, when young Rocket called, the little girl climbed on his knee and began poking the visitor in the ribs. "What are you doing, Minnie?" asked Rocket "Des pokin" you to see if you's soft," replied the artless infant. "Sister said you was soft's a boiled squash." Rocket didn't wait to see "sister," and vows he'll never call there again.—*Chicago Mail.*

Agent—Don't you wish to subscribe to this book? South Carolinian—Reckon not.

"It tells all about earthquakes. Here is a picture of Charleston just after the earthquake."

"I don't think that book will do me any good. What I want, is a picture showing how the landscape looks just before the earthquake. I might learn to get out of the way."—*Texas Siftings.*

Purposes, like eggs, unless they be hatched into deeds, will turn into rottenness.

When a man dies in the Society Island they paint his body, but in this country his character is the thing that is frescoed.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

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Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

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NOTICE NO. 6409.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., June 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on July 30, 1887, viz: Jasper W. Lovelady Homestead 9600 for the n ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼, and the s e ¼ of s w ¼, sec 6, township 20 n range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. G. Gay, James Barnes, and William Price, of Dixie, Ala., and G. W. Harrison, of Chadwick, Ala.

jun9 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

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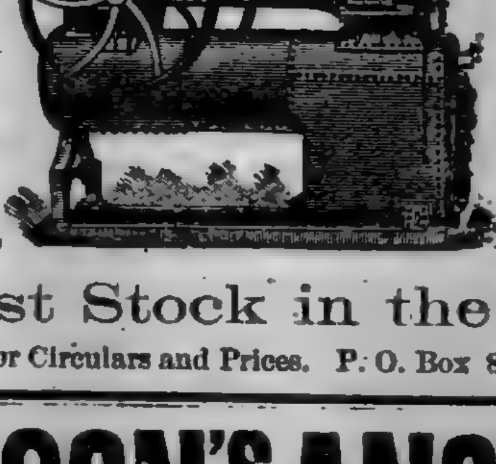

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GORDON DUBOSE, Attorney at Law

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Lexington, Ky. contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading railroads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

SHOOTING A GAS WELL.

It is Exciting, and Gives the Sensation of a Mild Earthquake

[From the Kokomo Dispatch.]

"By George, sir, if that stuff was to explode it would blow us all to kingdom come!"

Everybody eyed the bit of white tarpaulin and the four innocent-looking cans it covered suspiciously, and of one accord withdrew to a safer distance. Each of the cans contained eight quarts of nitro-glycerine, fetched overland from Lima, O., by Jim Calihan, representing the Hercules Torpedo Company, of that place, to shoot the Junction gas well.

A large crowd had gathered at the gas well Saturday morning, watching every movement with an interest born of curiosity that brooks all danger to satisfy itself in the minutest detail. The big drill was withdrawn and fastened at the point to the casing-head. Lashed to it was a strong steel pulley, through which ran a light line extending from an iron reel made fast to the arm of the great walking beam and terminating in an iron hook. To this hook was attached a large tin vessel, resembling in shape a monster syringe. Here began the most dangerous part of the work, and the spectators were warned to leave the ground. The cans were brought into the derrick and thirty-two quarts of the terrible explosive, formed by treating glycerine with concentrated sulphuric and nitric acids, were carefully poured into the tin torpedo. This was slowly lowered into the well by aid of the reel, great care being taken to see that it did not jar violently against the casing and cause a premature explosion. When the bottom of the well was reached the hook was swung loose and the line drawn out. Calihan then filled another tin vessel of smaller capacity, shaped very much like a gun cartridge, and attached it a detonating fuse. The glycerine cans containing the small residue of the explosive, were removed to a place of safety. Calihan then entered the derrick with his "go-devil," coolly lighted the fuse from his cigar, dropped it in the well and slowly walked a few rods away. Everybody held their breath and waited. A minute passed—two—three. Inexperienced persons thought the shot had failed, and approached nearer the well. Presently there was a dull, heavy thud, much like striking a meal bag with one's closed fist. There was a slight tremor or the earth, barely perceptible to those nearest the well. Then followed another wait of fifteen seconds when a great volume of black colored water shot up, up away over the derrick a hundred feet in all, falling with a great shadow of stones and drenching the more venturesome spectators who rushed toward the well.

The effect of the shot was at once discernable. The well was a good one before, but the deep, sullen roar from the five-and-five-eighth-inch casting announced a find perhaps exceeding in volume any well yet drilled in the Kokomo field. When the union was put on and connection with a two inch pipe was made, the roar increased to a hoarse scream, almost drowning the mighty shout that went up when the gas was was lighted, throwing out a flame nearly to the top of the derrick.

The *Photographic News*, noting the growing demand for dark rooms in hotels, explains that such lodging is called for by the requirements of tourists photographers.

A CONGRESSMAN ABROAD.

One of Our Representatives on His Travels in France.

I heard a good story to-day about an ex-Congressman from a Western State, who recently made a tour through Europe with a party of friends. When he got to Paris he sought out the American Legation and burst in on the Secretary in charge at the time in a towering rage. He complained to the secretary in very violent language that he had been robbed by the railway officials. They had refused to let him or his party out of the depot when they arrived in Paris without the payment of a very considerable number of francs. He thought it an outrage that a distinguished American or his friends could not travel through France without paying tribute to brigands. He wanted the Secretary of Legation to write at once to the president of the railway, demanding the instant return of the money he had been unwarrantedly compelled to pay.

"Tell him who I am," he said, "and he'll come down promptly with the ducats—francs, I mean."

Then the secretary, first soothing him with sympathetic expressions, drew from him some facts which he had omitted to state. Yes, he had surrendered his railway ticket. His friends had surrendered theirs. And yes, he had received a small piece of green paper in exchange. Yes, it had some printing on it. But was French nonsense of some sort—gibberish; he couldn't make head or tail of it.

"What did you do with it?" asked the secretary.

"Why, I threw it out of the window," he replied. "I didn't want it; some French trash, any way. Then when I got to Paris and we started to walk out of the depot, just as we do at home, by George, they stopped us and wouldn't let us out because we didn't have that infernal piece of green paper. It took me half an hour to find out what they wanted, for none of them could speak English, and I couldn't understand their gibberish. But I finally made out that they wanted that piece of paper or the money I told you about. I saw that there was no other way out, so I handed over the money."

The secretary understood it all then. He told the distinguished son of the West that he would make the required demand of the railway company at once, and so sent him happily to his hotel. Then he sat down and made the best story he could out of it to the president of the railway. The latter replied in a politely sarcastic note enclosing the money in question, expressing his regret at the occurrence.—*Philadelphia Record*

Brown is a big St. Bernard dog of Boston famous for his intelligence. It was his habit to go with the nurse when she wheeled the baby out for an airing. There was a high embankment with a steep incline going down at a sharp angle, and on one occasion the nurse, going in to pay a visit to some of her friends, left the carriage with the baby in it perilously near the dangerous spot. Something started the wheels in motion and the carriage rolled down toward the dangerous edge; in a moment more it must have gone over, when Brown threw himself before the wheels and lay there, holding the carriage back by the weight of his body until the truant maid returned.

Spring openings have thus far admitted nothing but cold drafts.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Washing Butter.

It is stated that a new method of washing butter has been patented in Germany. As soon as gathered in the churn in particles of about a tenth of an inch in size it is transferred to a centrifugal machine, whose drum is pierced with holes and lined with a linen sack that is finally taken out with the butter. As soon as the machine is set in rapid motion the buttermilk begins to escape; a spray of water thrown into the revolving drum washes out all foreign matter adhering to the butter. This washing is kept up till the last drop of water is removed, as clothes are dried in the centrifugal wringer. The dry butter is then taken out, molded and packed. It is claimed that the product thus so fully and quickly freed from all impurities, without any working or kneading, has a flavor, aroma and grain, and far better keeping qualities than when prepared for market in the ordinary way.

Testing Seed.

It is always best to test your seed, no matter whether you have saved it yourself or not. Many farmers think that when they save their own seed they are then safe beyond a doubt, and do not give the matter any further attention, but experience shows that this will not do to depend on always, for there are so many causes during the course of a winter, any one of which would destroy the vitality of the seed, that the farmer is not safe in planting any crop of considerable size without first testing the seed to see whether it is perfectly good or not.

This can be easily done by putting a fair sample of the seed in a box of dirt, and placing the box back of the kitchen stove, where it will be kept warm most of the time. If the seed is good it will then quickly sprout, if the dirt is kept warm and moist. In this way the farmer is enabled to act intelligently, and can easily see just how good his seed is, and whether it is safe to plant large crops with it or not.

It is indeed very risky business to plant large fields with seed that has not been tested. The work is trifling and it is but a small job to test it, yet it oftentimes results in saving a big loss.

Beginning Work in Good Season.

The farmer who is always behind with his work never gets very large crops, and he has to work quite as hard as the farmer who is always in season and who always has good crops. In fact, the cultivation of crops is often attended by twice as much labor where the work is delayed a few days beyond the proper time, and where the weeds get well started it is not only double the work to cultivate the crop, but, as a rule, leaves the weeds but half destroyed, so in a few days others will get rooted and growing as vigorously as ever, thus necessitating the work to be done over again at more expense of time than at first: but when the work of cultivation begins at the proper time, it can easily be done in such a thorough manner that the weeds will be destroyed, and a new crop must start from the seed, thus giving the crop a chance to get so well started that the second crop of weeds will be small. Land that is to be seeded down to grass should receive early attention, that the grass-seed may grow and cover the ground before the weeds get up to shade the young grass. When seeding down is delayed until the weather becomes warm the weeds will start before the grass and grow so rapidly as to entirely overshadow the young grass, and thus the work of seeding down to grass in the spring becomes a failure. Spring rye, barley and oats should be sown as early in the season as the soil will work well; when delayed until the season is well advanced, should the weater become dry, the seed will fail to grow on the dry places, thus leaving bare spots to be filled in with useless weeds.—*Chicago Herald.*

Farm Experiences.

REMEDY FOR THE SQUASH BORER.

E. S. Goff, New York: For the squash borer I find cobs dipped in coal-tar and placed among the plants a great benefit, but not a perfect remedy. The cobs should be placed in the hills about the middle of June, and they should be dipped in the tar again once a month or so during the season.

PROFIT IN THINNING PEACHES.

A Successful Gardener: My ten fruit trees were loaded with fruit. When as large as hickory nuts I began the operation of removing all the smallest, and of thinning out unsparingly wherever they were crowded. After going over five trees in this way the operation was suspended, and five left untouched. The peaches on the five denuded trees grew prodigiously large, and brought in market $41 clear of all expenses, while the fruit from the other five trees netted only $26, making a difference of $15 in favor of thinning.

PEAR BLIGHT AND THE PRUNING KNIFE.

J. C. Arthur, Geneva, N. Y.: To be perfectly certain whether there would be any danger of communicating a pear blight with the pruning knife, I tried a number of experiments. I took the knife and drew it through diseased branches, then cut off limbs of different sizes with it, making a record of them. In no case did I communicate any disease, except when I cut off a very tender twig. I also took diseased pears and drew the knife through those and then cut off limbs, with the same results. In no case did I communicate any disease to large limbs. Hence there is no necessity for being careful to disinfect your knife.

VALUE OF COOKED FEED FOR PIGS.

Prof. E. W. Stewart: On the 1st of October I divided six pigs of the same litter into two lots of three each, they being of the same weight and thrift—225 pounds each lot—placing them in separate pens. Lot No. 1 was fed upon corn-meal soaked about twelve hours in cold water, all they could eat, with a little early-cut clover hay thrown into the pen for them to chew, to promote health. Lot No. 2 was fed corn-meal thoroughly cooked and fed lukewarm, ad libitum, with a lock of clover hay. This experiment continued till the 8th of January, or 100 days. Lot 1 consumed 2,111 pounds of meal and gained 420 pounds—average, 140 pounds each. Lot 2 consumed 2,040 pounds and gained 600 pounds—average, 200 pounds each. This gives 11 pounds gain for one bushel of meal by lot No. 1 and 16.47 pounds gain for a bushel of meal by lot 2. Lot 1 ate on an average 7.04 pounds of meal per day and gained 1.40 pounds. Lot 2 ate on an average 6.80 pounds of meal per day and gained 2 pounds.—*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

An Eastern farmer says he does not know of anything finer than a good ox team, and that wherever you see one you see good crops.

German potash salts are a capital absorbent of ammonia, and ought therefore to be used in horse stables to prevent the escape of an important element of fertility.

It is a good idea in early spring to send a boy over the pasture or grass fields with a long-handled mallet, to knock to pieces the droppings of cattle and horses, as the grass springs forth.

Squash, cucumbers, egg plants, melons and beans should not be planted until all danger of frost is over and the ground well warmed. Nothing is gained by attempting to force them in cool weather.

Whenever it is noticed that the hogs eat gravel it is a sign that something they need is lacking. A few pieces of coal or charcoal will probably be a cure, while the food at the same time should be varied.

To save time in hauling about the farm, such as drawing out manure, etc., it is a good idea to have two wagons, that hands may be loading and unloading alternately, while the team is passing to and fro.

It was an old practice with the Indians as spring approached to set fire to the leaves and old dead grass on the ground, that the rays of the sun might enliven the new crop. Some farmers think the custom a good one.

Divide your rhubarb plants at the roots and make a new location for them. This should be done very early in the spring or in the fall. Put them on very rich ground with the buds about one or two inches below the surface.

Charred wood from the stove, or charcoal in any shape, is excellent for hogs. It is best to keep charcoal in the pens where the hogs can always have free access to it. Rotten wood is also relished by hogs, and they are very fond of burnt bread or other charred substances.

Horses' necks and shoulders are very liable to scald and become sore by early spring plowing. The use of the breast or Dutch collar—having a broad band connected with the traces, and supported only by a light belt over the neck, is a good substitute for the ordinary collar in this case.

In using seed potatoes select such as are fresh and plump. The supposition that it is best to use sprouted potatoes is an error, as the sprouting of the seed potato before it is planted causes a lack of nutrition to the plants after the seed is planted. Every sprout draws nourishment from the seed.

A practical farmer of Franklin, N. J., in a late address showing "how to make farming pay," said his main reliance for success in the growing of any product is work, well directed personal effort and manure, good manure, lots of it, poked in, chucked in, jammed in as long as any can be thrust in, and then a generous dressing spread on the surface. He added: Every farmer should keep a goodly number of the best kind of fowls, which should be regularly and generously fed. The speaker makes a speciality of raising sweet corn for the Newark market. "The manure is like a thick blanket over the young corn."

For egg laying and flesh producing qualities combined, the French breeds of fowls are not excelled by any others. Foremost among these are the Houdans and Crevecœurs; and while they require, perhaps, a little more care than some of our native breeds, they are worthy of special attention where egg and flesh producing non-sitters are desired. The Houdans are handsome and attractive in appearance; their bodies are square and massive, with short gray legs, and their showy crest, beard and muffling, together with their peculiar black and white plumage, give them a decidedly spirited carriage. They thrive well in confinement, and if properly cared for the hens will lay on without showing any inclination to sit.

WISE WORDS.

[illegible] certain way to be cheated is to fancy oneself more cunning than others.

Be not too brief in conversation, lest you be not understood, nor too diffuse, lest you be troublesome.

How noiselessly the snow comes down. You may see it, feel it, but never hear it. Such is true charity.

There is no act, however trivial, but has its train of consequences, as there is no hair so small but casts its shadow.

The wise and the active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them; sloth and folly shiver and shrink at sight of toil and hazard, and make the impossibility they fear.

It is an old saying that a lie will go half around the world while truth is getting its boots on. Indeed, a lie will so soon run itself to death that pursuit is generally unnecessary.

The truest gain of friendship is in being a friend, rather than having a friend. Only he who knows how to be a friend unselfishely and unswervingly, knows what a true friend is worth.

Many persons fancy themselves friendly when they are only officious. They counsel not so much that you should become wise as that they should be recognized as teachers of wisdom.

It is utterly impossible for the best men to please the whole world, and the sooner this is understood and a position taken in view of this fact the better. Do right, though you have enemies.

Indian Pupils in Dakota.

Miss Goodale, who has opened a school among the Indians in Dakota, has written to her friends an amusing account of the first few days' experience. The cleaning of the log school-house and making a flag occupied the first day. The school did not open promptly, because "the worst thing about Indians is that they will not get up in the morning," but about half-past ten the children began to struggle in. Mr. Littletail brought his two sons, "both seven years old," and when asked "twins?" he said: "Oh, no; two wives!" The children are given clean faces, hands and well brushed hair, and are taught to sit, stand and move properly. Religious exercises, singing lessons, marches, broom drills and other exercises form the principal features of the instruction at first. The Indians are unused to order and their whole lives are changed by the new lessons.

Where He Kept His Money.

There is a queer character in the Adirondacks—a hunter called "Romeo." He has a profound distrust of loans, mortgages, banks and all kinds of financial securities. In his prime he at one time accumulated a considerable sum by faithful labor in his calling. The problem of investing it troubled him, but he found a solution which revealed his character and ingenuity. His dwelling was rude and unfinished; huge posts of unseasoned ash ran up the walls at the corners of the building, and were exposed to view inside. He resolved to make these his place of deposit. Having changed his money into gold, he bored deep auger-holes into the posts and put in the coin. Then he drove a wooden pin into each hole, and sawed off the pin. The gold remained for years in this situation, being dug out as he needed it.—*Argonaut.*

A Noted Frenchman.

Of Gen. Boulanger's personal appearance a correspondent says: The moment he entered the room one saw clearly how mistaken is the common conception of his personality. He is a short man, rather stoutly built, with brown hair, brown beard, rather a red face, above all things, quiet looking almost to commonplaceness. His mother was an English woman, his aunt is living at Lewes, England. He wore the ordinary French civilian's dress of black frock coat and trousers, with only the single red spot in his buttonhole. In manners Gen. Boulanger is not more striking than in appearance. He speaks slowly, like most soldiers, but without gesture and without much force either of voice or language. Gen. Boulanger has fought his way from grade to grade and from decoration to decoration. He was shot through the chest at Turbigo in 1859, he was speared in the hip at Trai-dan in 1861, he was shot in the shoulder at Villiers on Nov. 30, 1870, and his elbow was broken by a ball in January, 1871.

A Short Inscription.

A certain gentleman had a mother-in-law with whom he did not live on a very peaceful footing. They were continually quarreling. Finally she died, and the son-in-law, a few days afterward, met Jones, who is somewhat of a literary character.

"Suppose you have heard of my misfortune?" said the distressed son-in-law.

"Yes, I read the news."

"Well, I want you to get me a nice epitaph for her, something short."

"Yes," replied the friend, "the shorter the better. How would 'At Last' do?"

ADMIRAL Farragut's noted flag-ship the "Hartford," is one of the ships being fitted out in California.

Clear the Way

Without loss of time, when the intestinal canal is blocked up by reason of constipation, chronic or temporary. It should be borne in mind that this ailment is prone to become lasting and obstinate, and breed other and worse complaints. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the proper remedy to remove the obstruction effectually, but without drenching or weakening the blockaded bowels, a consequence always to be apprehended from the use of violent laxatives, which are among the most pernicious of the cheap nostrums swallowed by the credulous and misinformed. The fiat of experience, and of the medical fraternity. Not only as a source of relief and permanent regularity to the bowels, liver and stomach, but as a means of remedying and preventing kidney and bladder troubles, and fever and ague, it is without a peer.

The export of wheat from the Atlantic and Pacific ports, is 3,000,000 bushels weekly.

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Laughter is the poor man's plaster,
  Making every burden light;
Turning sadness into gladness,
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'Tis the deepest and the cheapest
  Cure for ills of this description.
But for those that woman's heir to,
  Use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription."

Cures all weaknesses and irregularities, "bearing down" sensations, "internal fever," bloating, displacements, inflammation, morning sickness and tendency to cancerous disease. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Dakota leads all other states or territories in the size of her Indian population.

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Mothers, Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

The most forcible stump orators is the farmer whose plow strikes a snag.

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Don't let golden opportunities pass unimproved; there are times in the lives of men when more money can be made rapidly and easily, than otherwise can be earned by years of labor. Write Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, who will send you, free, full particulars about work that you can do and live at home, wherever you are located, at a profit of at least from $5 to $25 daily. Some have made over $50 in a single day. All is new. You are started free. Capital not required. Either sex; all ages.

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent diseases, it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the safest and most effective remedy for all bilious troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

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And raised a considerable amount of blood and matter; besides, I was very thin, and so weak I could scarcely go about the house. This was the case of a man with consumption arising from liver complaint. He recovered his health *completely* by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of others bear similar testimony.

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Knott, Hennessee & Co., Brindleton, N. C., writes that Huckleberry Cordial sells better with every satisfaction for bowel troubles and children teething, and commend it to every mother, the physician of the home.

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A veteran, Mr. George McKone, Ashburnham, Mass., writes: "While suffering with chronic rheumatism (result of Andersonville), I used St. Jacobs Oil which gave immediate relief." Sold by Druggists and Dealers.

The wife of an English clergyman has established in London a place for the distribution of clothing, which she denominates "The Clotheries." During the last year no less than 30,000 garments have been received and distributed among the worthy poor.

Carl Otto Schoenrich, Captain Oriole Yacht Club, Baltimore, Md., writes: "The Club, during practice cruise, used St. Jacobs Oil and it cured several cases of sprains and bruises." Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

You have no doubt read the incident of the man in the sleeping-car, who, when a baby's crying disturbed his slumbers, growled out to the porter: "Where is that child's mother?" and how the porter answered: "In the express-car, forward, in her coffin."

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Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

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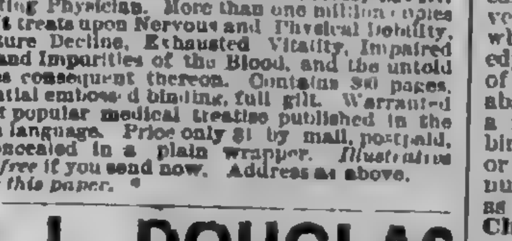

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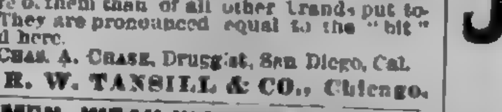

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Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

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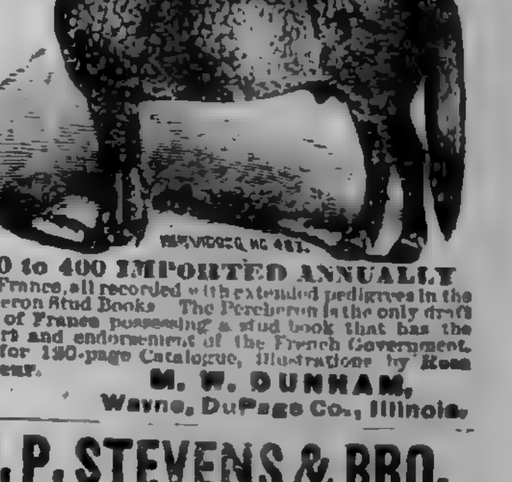

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One of the dynamite shells recently made for the United States Navy will kill, it is thought, a thousand men, blow up a man-of-war or destroy a Government building.

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* says: A fortune awaits the inventor of a successful perfect dash or buggy lamp, or a lamp to be attached to a horse's breast. One that will not go out when most needed, and with sufficiently strong reflector to light the road for some distance ahead of the horse.

A gentleman interested in the commerce of the great lakes says that it is going rapidly to large hulls. Twenty years ago a propeller that could carry 50,000 bushels of grain or 1,000 tons of coal was considered a monster, but there are many now in the trade between Buffalo and Chicago and Cleveland and Duluth that carry over 100,000 bushels of grain in a single cargo. The Onoko, one of the great iron propellers, takes 120,000 bushels of oats in a single cargo. These large vessels are fast crowding the smaller propellers and sailing vessels off the lakes.

A Berlin correspondent writes that successful experiments have been made at Metz with a navigable balloon, propelled by an electric motor. The balloon is the invention of a German engineer named Welker, who for some time was employed in America, where he perfected his discovery. The German Government has bought the invention, paying for it 1,000,000 marks down and another 1,000,000 which is to be paid in installments. The speed of the balloon exceeds that of a railway train, and it may be stopped and directed at will, moving against the wind.

Many efforts have been made in vain in recent years to introduce the one-cent piece into common use in the South. The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* recalls the fact that several years ago "a newspaper imported some barrels of the coins and put them forth, only to find out that they returned in a very short time." At last the despised coin is reported to be winning favor in New Orleans. The *Times-Democrat* declares that "a large number of houses are now willing to accept it and make their change accordingly, and the public is beginning to recognize that the cent is of some value after all. Strange to say, at the beginning of this movement, the small dealers still hold back."

What Napoleon wittily said of Russia, that it is a despotism limited only by assassination, still holds true, says the *Cultivator*. The last Czar, the father of the present one, was brutally murdered, and there is never a moment when the autocrat is absolutely safe. Since the invention of dynamite the position of this poor creature has become more pitiable than ever, as he may be blown to atoms at any moment, with no possibility of previous warning. And even more serious than this is the effect upon the millions of Russian people who seem driven to plots and dynamite as the only means for effecting reforms which in happier lands are brought about by popular education and the enactment of more just and liberal laws.

Professor Brown-Sequard," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "has been informing his students that death by throat-cutting is painless from the moment the skin of the neck is severed, and that the severing of the larynx produces complete anesthesia. However, a blow delivered with violence upon the larynx can produce instantaneous death, with syncopal appearances; and M. Brown-Sequard thinks that 'inasmuch as most assassins seem to be cognizant of the fact, honest people ought to be made aware of it also.' Just what the conclusion from these statements is, we do not exactly see. Is it a plea for the introduction of a new method of capital punishment, or a veiled compliment to the extensive and peculiar knowledge possessed by the French assassin?"

Within the past few years several towns in the Western States have been experimenting with street pavements of brick. Many miles of brick pavement, it is needless to say, exist in Holland, and there are remains of brick in the streets of Nantucket, Mass., but elsewhere in the United States this material has been rarely, if ever, used for the purpose. According to the *Engineering News*, Bloomington, Ill., deserves the credit of being the first modern town in his country to introduce brick paving on an extensive scale. The town is situated in the clay region and bricks are cheap there as well as good, and by careful selections of material it has been found possible to produce bricks so tough and hard that in Bloomington, where seven miles of streets are laid with them, they have been found, after ten years' experience, durable, as well as cheap and convenient. In Amsterdam, where, although canals intersect the city in all directions, a good deal of traffic is carried on by means of horses and wagons, the pavements of small, whitish bricks show little sign of wear; and, partly on account of their porosity and partly from the numerous joints which exist between them, they are in wet weather much dryer and pleasanter to walk over than stone, or even asphalt.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Preached to Soldiers From Thirty-One States at the National Drill Encampment in Washington.

TEXTS: "*Fifty thousand which could keep rank.*"—I. Chronicles xii., 33; and "*Every one could sling stones a hair's breadth and not miss.*"—Judges xx., 16.

Companies of infantry, cavalry, artillery and zouaves, please notice the first Scripture passage applauds the soldiers of Zebulun, because they were disciplined troops. They may have been inefficient at the start and laughed at by old soldiers because they seemed so clumsy in the line, but it was drill, drill, drill, until they could keep step as one man. "Fifty thousand which could keep rank." The second Scripture passage applauds a regiment of slingers, in the tribe of Benjamin, because they are dextrous marksmen. When they first enlisted they may have been an awkward squad and all their fingers were thumbs, but they practiced until when they aimed at a mark they always hit it. "Every one could sling stones at a hair-breadth and not miss." Both texts combining to show us that if we must fight we should do it well.

There is something absorbing in the military science of the Bible. In olden times all the men between twenty and fifty years of age were enrolled in the army and then a levy was made for a special service. There were only three or four classes exempt: those who had built a house and had not occupied it; those who had planted a garden and had not reaped the fruit of it; those who were engaged to be married and had not led the bride to the altar; those who were yet in the first year of wedded life; those who were so nervous that they could not look upon an enemy but they fled, and could not look upon blood but they fainted.

The army was in three divisions—the centre and right and left wings. The weapons of defence were helmet, shield, breastplate, buckler. The weapons of offence were sword, spear, javelin, arrow, catapult—which was merely a bow swung by machinery, shooting arrows at vast distances—machinery, shooting arrow as large as seven great arrows, one ballista, which was a sling swung by machinery, hurling great rocks and large pieces of lead to vast distances. The shields were made of woven willow-work with three thicknesses of hide and a hoop inside through which the arm of the warrior might be thrust; and when these soldiers were marching to attack an enemy on the level, all these shields touched each other, making a wall, moving but impenetrable, and then when they attacked a fortress and tried to capture a battlement this shield was lifted over the head so as to resist the falling of the missiles. The breastplate was made of two pieces of leather, brass covered, one piece falling over the breast, the other falling over the back. At the side of the warrior the two pieces fastened with buttons or clasps.

The bows were so stout and stiff and strong that the warriors often challenged each other to bend one. The strings of the bow were made from the sinews of oxen. A case like an inverted pyramid was fastened to the back, that case containing the arrows, so that when the warrior wanted to use an arrow he would put his arm over his shoulder and pull forth the arrow for the fight. The ankle of the foot had on an iron boot. When a wall was to be assaulted a battering ram was brought up. A battering ram was a great beam swung on chains in equilibrium. The battering ram would be brought close up to the wall and then a great number of men would take hold of this beam, push it back as far as they could and then let go and the beam became a great swinging pendulum of destruction.

Twenty or forty men would stand in a movable tower on the back of an elephant, the elephant made drunk with wine, and then headed toward the enemy, and what with the heavy feet and the swinging proboscis and the poisoned arrows shot from the movable tower, the destruction was appalling. War chariots were in vogue and they were on two wheels so they could easily turn. A sword was fastened to the pole between the horses so when they went ahead the sword thrust and when they turned around it would mow down. The armies carried flags beautifully embroidered. Tribe of Judah carried a flag embroidered with a lion; tribe of Reuben, embroidered with a man; tribe of Dan, embroidered with cherubim. The noise of the host, as they moved on, was overwhelming. What with the clatter of shields, and the rumbling of wheels, and the shouts of the captains, and the vociferation of the entire host, the prophet says it was like the roaring of the sea. Because the arts of war have been advancing all these years, you are not to conclude that these armies of olden times were an uncontrollable mob. I could quote you four or five passages of Scripture, showing you that they were thoroughly drilled; they marched step to step, shoulder to shoulder, or, as my text expresses it, they were "Fifty thousand which could keep rank," and "Every one could sling stones a hair's breath and not miss."

I congratulate you, the officers and soldiers of this national encampment; that if a foreign attack should at any time be made you would be ready, and there would be millions of the drilled men of North and South like the men of my first text "which could keep rank," and like the men of my second text, that would not miss a hair's breadth.

At this national drill when thirty-one States of the Union are represented, and between the decoration of the graves of the Southern dead, which took place a few days ago, and the decorations of the graves of the Northern dead, which shall take place to-morrow, I would stir the Christian patriotism and gratitude not only of this soldiery here present but of all the people by putting before them the difference between these times when the soldiers of all sections meet in peace and the times when they met in contest. Contrast the feeling of sectional bitterness in 1862 with the feeling of sectional amity in 1887. At the first date the South had banished the national air, the Star Spangled Banner, and the North had banished the popular air of "Way Down South in Dixie." The Northern people were "mudsills" and the Southern people were "white trash." The more Southern people were killed in battle the better the North liked it. The more Northern people were killed in battle the better the South liked it. For four years the head of Abraham Lincoln or Jefferson Davis would have been worth a million dollars if delivered on either side of the line. No need now, standing in our pulpits and platforms of saying that the North and South did not hate each other. To estimate how very dearly they loved each other, count up the bombshells that were hurled and the carbines that were loaded and the cavalry horses that were mounted. North and South facing each other all around in the attempt to kill. The two sections not only marshaled all their earthly hostilities, but tried to reach up and get hold of the sword of heaven, and the prayer of the Northern and Southern pulpits gave more information to the heavens about the best mode of settling this trouble than was ever used. For four years both sides tried to get hold of the Lord's thunderbolts, but could not quite reach them. At the breaking out of the war we had not for months heard of my dear uncle, Samuel J. Talmage, President of the Oglethorpe University in Georgia. He was about the grandest man I ever knew and as good as good could be. The first we heard of him was his opening prayer in the Confederate Congress in Richmond, which was reported in the New York papers, which prayer, if answered, would, to say the least, have left all his Northern relatives in very uncomfortable circumstances. The ministry at the North prayed one way and the ministry at the South prayed the other way. No use in hiding the fact that the North and the South cursed each other with a withering and all-consuming curse.

Beside that antipathy of war-time I place the complete accord of this time. Not long ago a meeting in New York was held to raise money to build a Home at Richmond for crippled Confederate soldiers, the meeting presided over by a man who lost an arm and a leg in fighting on the Northern side, and the leg not lost so hurt that it does not amount to much. The Cotton Exhibition held not long ago at Atlanta was attended by tens of thousands of Northern people, and by General Sherman, who was greeted with kindness, as though they had never seen him before. At the New Orleans Exhibition held two years ago, every Northern State was represented. A thousand-fold kindlier feeling after the war than before the war. No more use of gunpowder in this country except for rifle practice or Fourth of July pyrotechnics or at a shot at a roebuck in the Adirondacks. Brigadier-Generals in the Southern Confederacy making their fortunes as lawyers in the northern cities. Rivers of Georgia, Alabama and North Carolina turning mills of New England capitalists. The old lions of war—Fort Sumter and Moultrie and Lafayette and Pickens and Hamilton sound asleep on their iron paws, and instead of raising money to keep [illegible] out of our New York harbor, raising money for the Bartholdi Statue on Bedloe's island, figure of Liberty with uplifted torch to light the way to all who want to come in. Instead of war antipathies, when you could not cross the line between the contestants without fighting your way with keen steel or getting through by passes carefully scrutinized at every step by bayonets, you need only a railroad ticket from New York to Charleston or New Orleans to go clear through, and there is no use for any weapon sharper or stronger than a steel pen. Since the years of time began their roll has there ever been in about two decades such an overmastering antithesis as between the war time of complete bitterness and this time of complete sympathy?

Contrast also the domestic life of those times with the domestic life of these times. Many of you were either leaving home or far away from it, communicating by uncertain letters. What a morning that was when you left home! Father and mother crying, sisters crying, you smiling outside but crying inside. Everybody nervous and excited. Boys of the blue and gray! Whether you started from the banks of the Hudson, or the Savannah, or the Androscoggin, don't you remember the scenes at the front door, at the rail car window, on the steamboat landing. The huzza could not drown out the suppressed sadness. Don't you remember those charges to write home often and take care of yourself, be good boys, and the good-bye kiss which they thought and you thought might be forever. Then the homesickness as you faced the river bank on a starlight night on picket duty and the sly tears which you wiped off when you heard a group at the camp fire singing the plantation song about the old folks at home. The dinner of hard-tack on Thanksgiving day and the Christmas without any presents, and the long nights in the hospital so different from the sickness when you were at home with mother and sister at the bedside, and the clock in the hall giving the exact moment for the medicine, and that forced march when your legs ached, and your head ached, and your wounds ached, and, more than all, your heart ached. Homesickness that had in it a suffocation and a pang worse than death. You never got hardened as did the guardsman in the Crimean war, who heartlessly wrote home to his mother:

"I do not want to see any more crying letters come to the Crimea from you. Those I have received I put into my rifle after loading it and I have fired them at the Russians, because you appear to have a strong dislike of them. If you have seen as many killed as I have, you would not have as many weak ideas as you now have."

You never felt like that. When a soldier's knapsack was found after his death in our American war there was generally a careful package containing a Bible, a few photographs and letters from home. On the other hand tens of thousands of homes waited for news. Parents saying: "Twenty thousand killed! I wonder if our boy was among them." Fainting dead away in postoffice and telegraph stations. Both the ears of God filled with the sobs and agonies of kindred waiting for news or dropping under the announcement of bad news. Speak, swamps of Chickahominy and midnight lagoons and fire-rafts of the Mississippi, and gunboats before Vicksburg, and woods of Antietam, and tell to all the mountains and villages and rivers and lakes of North and South jeremiads of war times that have never been syllabled.

Beside that domestic perturbation and homesickness of those days put the sweet domesticity of to-day. The only camp fire you now ever sit at is the one kindled in stove or furnace or hearth. Instead of a half ration of salt pork, a repast luxuriant because partaken of by loving family circles in secret confidences. Oh, now I see who those letters were for, the letters you, the young soldier, took so long in your tent to write and that you were so particular to put in the mail without anyone seeing you lest you be teazed by your comrades. God spared you to get back. Though the old people have gone you have a home of your own construction, and you often contrast those awful absences of filial and brotherly and loverly heartbreaks, with your present residence, which is the dearest place you will find this side of heaven, the place where your children were born and the place where you want to die. To write the figures 1862 I set up four crystals of tears. To write the figures 1887 I stand up four members of your household, figures of rosy cheeks and flaxen hair, if I can get them to stand still long enough.

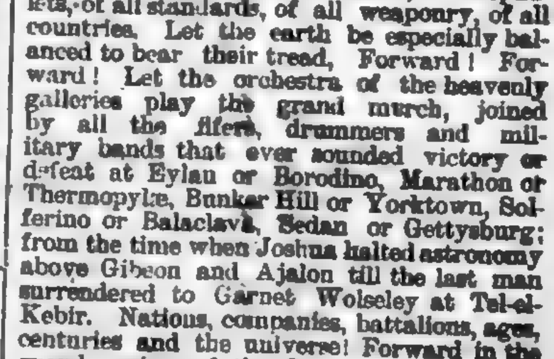
Living soldiers of the North and South, take new and special ordination at this season of the year to garland the sepulchres of your fallen comrades. Nothing is too good for their memories. Turn all the private tombs and the national cemeteries into gardens. Ye dead of Malvern Hill, and Cold Harbor, and Murfreesboro, and Manassas Junction, and Cumberland Gap, and field and hospital receive these floral offerings of the living soldiery.

But they shall come again, all the dead troops. We sometimes talk about earthly military reviews, such as took place in Paris, in the time of Marshal Ney, in London, in the time of Wellington, and in our own land; but what tame things compared with the final review, when all the armies of the ages shall pass for divine and angelic inspection. St. John says the armies of heaven ride on white horses, and I don't know but some of the old cavalry horses of earthly battle that were wounded and worn out in service may have resurrection. It would be only fair that, raised up and ennobled, they would be resurrected for the grand review of the Judgment Day. It would not take any more power to reconstruct their bodies than to reconstruct ours, and I should be very glad to [illegible] them among the white horses of Apocalyptic vision. Hark to the trumpet blast, the reveille of the last judgment. They come up. All the armies of all lands and all centuries, on which ever side they fought, whether for freedom or despotism, for the right or the wrong. They come! They come! Darius and Cyrus and Sennacherib, and Joshua and David, leading forth the armies of Scriptural times. Hannibal and Hamilcar leading forth the armies of the Carthaginians. Victor Emanuel and Garibaldi leading on the armies of the Italians. Tamerlane and Ghengis Khan followed by the armies of Asia. Gustavus Adolphus, and Ptolemy Philopater, and Xerxes, and Alexander, and Semiramis, and Washington leading battalion after battalion. The dead American armies of 1776 and 1812, and one million of Northern and Southern dead in our civil war. They [illegible] up. They pass on in review. The six million fallen in Napoleonic battle, the twelve million Germans fallen in the thirty years war, the fifteen million fallen in the war under [illegible]tris, the twenty million fallen in the wars of Justinian, the twenty-five million fallen in Jewish wars, the eighty million fallen in the crusades, the 180 million fallen in the wars with Saracens and Turks. The thirty-five billion men estimated to have fallen in battle, enough according to one statistician, if they stood four abreast, to reach clear around the earth 448 times.

But we shall have time to [illegible] pass in review before the throne of judgment, the cavalry-men, the artillery-men, the spearmen, the infantry, the sharp-shooters, the gunners, the sappers, the [illegible], the skirmishers, men of all colors, of all epaulets, of all standards, of all weaponry, of all countries. Let the earth be especially balanced to bear their tread. Forward! Forward! Let the orchestra of the heavenly galleries play the grand march, joined by all the fifers, drummers and military bands that ever sounded victory or defeat at Eylau or Borodino, Marathon or Thermopylæ, Bunker Hill or Yorktown, Solferino or Balaclava, Sedan or Gettysburg; from the time when Joshua halted astronomy above Gibeon and Ajalon till the last man surrendered to Garnet Wolseley at Tel-el-Kebir. Nations, companies, battalions, ages, centuries and the universe! Forward in the grand review of the Judgment! Forward! Gracious and eternal God! On that day may it be found that we were all marching in the right regiment, and that we carried the right standard, and that we fought under the right commander, all heaven, some on Amethystine battlement and others standing in the shining gates, some on pearly shore and others on the turreted heights giving us the resounding, million-voiced cheer, "More than conquerors." Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen and Amen.

Relic of an Ancient Race.

The Smithsonian Institution at Washington has received the great stone image or statue secured last year in Easter Island. The image weighs fifteen tons.



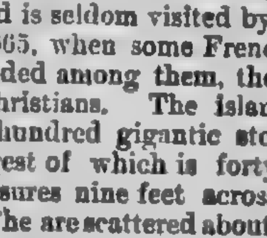
SIDE VIEW. FRONT.

Easter Island is in the eastern part of the Pacific Ocean, 2,300 miles from the Coast of South America. It has about a thousand inhabitants of the Polynesian race, and is seldom visited by navigators. Since 1865, when some French missionaires landed among them, they have become Christians. The island contains several hundred gigantic stone statues, the largest of which is forty feet high and measures nine feet across the shoulders. The are scattered about the island, which is about eleven miles long and six wide, generally prostrate. They were carved out of the common rock of the island and some are tolerably well chiseled.

Nothing is known as to the origin of these rude works of art and worship. As the present race has neither tools for such sculpture nor means of moving such huge masses, it seems certain that they were cut in some former age. Native traditions give them a supernatural origin. It has recently been conjectured that the island is the remnant of a submerged continent, and that these statues were made for idols by an extinct race.

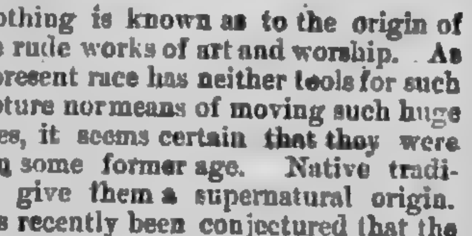
A "Red-Hot One."

"Soy, Teddy Nolan, send us in a red-hot one."



It comes!—*Life.*

Squeezed In.



"Oh! that this too, too solid flesh would melt."—*Life.*

First Sight of a Confederate.

General William W. Averill, U. S. A., in one of his lectures related quite humorously his first sight of a uniformed Confederate officer. It was in Virginia, near Fairfax C. H., and before first Bull Run. He was in the command of Col. Andrew Porter, making a reconnoissance. They saw a mounted body of men in front. Porter gave the order "Draw sabres" and ordered a charge. When they came within ten rods of the opposing force its commander raised his hand palm outward and halted. Col. Porter sent Lieut. Averill forward to ascertain what was wanted. He rode up and the Confederate announced: "I am Col. Taylor, of the Confederate army, bearing dispatches from President Davis, of the Confederate States of America, to President Lincoln, of the United States." Averill returned to Porter with the message and was sent back to bid the Confederate to dismount and approach. He did so and came up to ten paces of Col. Porter, and in the same precise language repeated his message. Col. Porter replied coldly: "I know of no such officer nor service, nor can I receive your communication until I receive instructions." The two men faced each other a moment longer, then stepped forward and shook hands with "How are you, Andy," and "How are you, Tom," while a bottle from Porter's haversack was seen to make its way to Taylor's lips. That message asked for an exchange of prisoners that was not granted, and in consequence, General Averill added, "many poor Union soldiers languished and died in Rebel prison pens."

"COME, SWALLOW, COME."

Come, swallow, come, for thee we wait;
Come seek thy northern home anew,
Where pale spring flowers are delicate,
And winter skies are changed to blue;
Come, swallow, come, for thee we wait.

Come, swallow, come, for thee we wait;
The thatch is warm beneath the sun—
Here tell of love to thy fond mate;
To-day should see thy nest begun.
Come, swallow, come, for thee we wait.

Come, swallow, come, for thee we wait;
The spring is perfect but for thee;
Ah! welcome, though thou speedest late
Thy truant wings from o'er the sea;
Welcome, for not in vain we wait.

—*Magazine of Art.*

MONTE SAM.

"CAMP SIERRA, Jan. 28, 1886.

"Dear Old Chum Homer—Here I am at last, the happiest one-lunged consumptive in Southern California. You know when I last left Los Angeles I was determined to find some quiet, sequestered spot in these grand old Sierras where I could lead a life of perfect ease and contentment, untrammeled by the demands of society dress or business; and I have found the Mecca to which I have journeyed so far. I am seated to-night in a typical old-time miner's cabin, a relic of the 'Days of Old, the Days of Gold, the Days of '49,' with an old-time miner and prospector as my companion. I am leading a glorious life. Up with the lark in the morning, a bath in a clear, cold mountain stream, a half an hour's fishing rewarded with half a dozen fine mountain trout that are immediately thrown into a frying-pan, with quail on toast on the side, washed down with fragrant coffee, and I have a breakfast fit for any consumptive. Then a day's tramping over mountain and vale in search of the agile deer or festive jack rabbit. At night a seat before a blazing fire, for the nights in these mountains are chilly, listening to an old-time tale of the early days of California, of which you know I am passionately fond of listening to (although I am a tender-foot Easterner), and then a splendid refreshing sleep at night. I tell you, Harry, my boy, it's immense. Now, then, I want you to leave your musty law books alone. Let lawing clients take care of themselves for awhile; drop all such as 'whereas the party of the first part,' etc., and join me at my mountain home. I have guns and rods enough for both, and can promise you a splendid time. Don't dissapoint me, but come as soon as possible. Your Chum,

"HAL EDMONDS."

This letter found me seated in my unpretentious law office, in busy bustling Los Angeles, pouring over what was to me an important case—in fact my first and only case; hence its importance. Many a lawyer accustomed to rich fees and long-winded cases would not have given it a second thought, yet I had accepted it with sincere pleasure and had given it such an earnest attention that I was beginning to feel sadly in need of rest; and yet the state of my financial affairs would hardly warrant my taking so expensive a luxury as a mountain trip. As my eyes rested on ever-generous Hal's invitation I suddenly resolved to accept it, even if I had to subsist on coffee and doughnuts ever after. To resolve was to act. Hastily gathering some traps together, for my office was also my bedroom, I posted this notice on my office door:

OUT OF TOWN ON IMPORTANT
BUSINESS.
WILL RETURN IN A MONTH.

And I smiled with satisfaction as I pictured to myself how my creditors would glare upon that notice.

The next day found me at Camp Sierra, grasping Hal's hand and responding to his enthusiastic greeting. Hal Edmonds was an old college chum of mine, who imagined that he had consumption, or at least he had persuaded his loving parents into that belief in order that he might return to California with me when I left our law college for my homeward trip. And here he was before me, looking the picture of health, as active and as strong as a mountain wildcat.

"You are a healthy looking one-lunged consumptive," I sarcastically remarked.

"Thanks," replied Hal, affably. "You see," sinking his voice to an almost inaudible whisper, "this lung is badly affected, but this lung," raising his voice so that it sounded like a foghorn, "is all right." And he laughed merrily. "Say, Harry, I am like that sickly Chinaman that did my washing in Los Angeles. His sign read 'Wan Lung'—"

"Oh, rats!" I interrupted. "I didn't come up here to be killed with sickly puns."

"Well, never mind. Come, I'll show you my retreat and introduce you to my chum."

And proudly Hal showed me all the surroundings of his log cabin home, as well as the trophies of the many hunts he had taken. And finally, as his companion entered, introduced me to him.

"Monte Sam, Mr. Davis, my chum, Mr. Davis, Monte Sam." And the introduction was complete.

Before me stood a grizzled, gray-haired specimen of humanity, clad in a red shirt, overalls, cowhide boots and a wide broad-brimmed sombrero. My heart warmed to him at once, for I beheld before me one of those hardy old California pioneers. I extended my hand to receive a pressure in return that made me wince. I endeavored to engage Sam in conversation, but it was a one-sided affair. Muttering something about "'tendin to the dogs," he abruptly left us together.

"Queer fellow, that," said Hal as Sam left us. "I had quite a time scraping an acquaintence with him. I met him in Pasadena, where he was trying to buy some whisky without success. Some time after that I met him again and this time he told me where he lived. He said he was a hunter and miner, that he had a little placer claim up the mountains and that the hunting was always good. By much persistence I managed to get an invitation to visit him, which I accepted with alacrity. And many's the good time he's given me. Sam has lived here for years and years. He built this cabin himself, which he says is a counterpart of one he had in Eldorado county, when Jim Marshall, as he calls him, first discovered gold in the historic year '49. You'll like him when you know him better."

As long as I live I believe I shall ever remember the glorious days that followed my introduction into Camp Sierra. With Monte Sam and his dogs to guide us, we hunted the deer, chasing them over mountains and ravines, through brush and boulders, often being rewarded, after an exciting chase, with a deer or doe, whose skins and horns were a source of pride to both Hal and me.

One night after we had retired from a long tramp well laden with the spoils of the chase, and were resting after supper, lying full length before a blazing fire, I related to sympathetic Hal all my struggles and trials since we had last parted, mentioning at last my first and only case. "You see, Hal," I explained, "this Don Jose Maria Antonio Jesus Ybarra, away back in the early days, received a grant from the Government of California of three leagues of land adjoining and running due east from what is now the heart of the city of Los Angeles. His cattle and sheep and horses roamed what were then grassy plains, in almost countless numbers. He was a lordly land owner, rich in all that constituted wealth in those days, but a drouth came upon the country once that swept away all his vast herds and flocks. The heavens refused to rain and the grass failed to grow. His dead horses and cattle and sheep were strewn for miles along the plains, and old Don Jose became desperate. He saddled his horse one day and rode into Los Angeles, where he sought one of the gambling hells, as prolific in those days as real estate agents and lawyers are now.

"The old Don got into one of the numerous games of monte, that being the favorite gambling amusement in those days, and his ill luck followed him. He lost all his ready money, then his horse, saddle, bridle and at last his rancho. Quitting the table he sought the outside air and then blew his brains out. Some years after his death, when the supremacy of the American Government had been fully established, a couple of Americans arrived at the rancho and claimed to be its owners and demanded possession; one of the strangers claiming to be an officer of the law. The family, ignorant of law, and American law at that, moved away without demur, a generous neighbor providing them with land from his own possessions. The rancho passed into many hands, and the family have all passed away save my client, a young Mexican, fairly intelligent and with enough knowledge to know his rights. He came to me and asked me to take his almost impossible case and do what I could with it. I took it for a want of something to do, and I have made many important discoveries. The Mexican grants have long ago been confirmed to the Ybarra family. No record of transfers from them appear upon the county records. Could I but produce those gamblers and the papers that passed between as witnesses, I could build up a strong case, even after all these years,"

"Say, young feller," said Monte Sam, "what did yer say thet greaser's name war?"

"Jose Maria Antonio Jesus Ybarra."

"And the land was the San Miguel rancho, eh!"

"Yes, that was its name."

"And he lost it playing monte?"

"Yes."

"Well, I guess as how I kin tell you a little about thet."

"You!" I excitedly exclaimed, "what do you know about that?"

"Easy, youngster, easy; mebbe I knows all about it and mebbe I don't; leastwise I can remember one night I was sittin in Joe O'Campo's saloon, in Los Angeles, a dealin monte, when an old pard of mine—Horse Pistol Dick—we called him thet cause he uster kill men with that weepin, specially greasers, for greasers warn't wuth much in them days nohow. Well, as I was a sayin, I was doin the dealin and Dick was rustlin ther suckers, when old Don Jose Maria Antonio Jesus Ybarra cum in. He was a pretty wealthy greaser then, and we knew we had a good thing on hand. He commenced ter bet at ther game, and we let him win a little just to hold him. Bymbye he begun ter lose, and purty soon we had his coin, then we had got his horse and outfit and finally he staked his rancho agin a few thousands we had, cause he looked purty full and we thought we could beat him. We won the rancho, and Dick drew up a bill of sale for ther place and Joe O'Campo witnessed it. I kinder remember 'bout the cuss blowin ther top of his head off, but that happened every day then. Dick and I dusted off North after that. Dick gin me the dockiment, and purty soon after that a greaser tipped Dick wide open with a knife. Dick war drunk at the time and didn't get no show, so he passed in his chips and the Dealer up above cashed em for him. I kinder think I've got that paper yet, cause I had reason to save a number of papers after that. Ef it'll do yer any good yer kin have it."

"Good!" I exclaimed, "why it's worth thousands; give it to me, and I'll share all I make with you."

"Oh, never mind, youngster, old Sam's got his little claim and he's got nuff to see him through this world without that."

With that Sam rose and went to a little box that stood in one corner of the room. First he took out a pick, spade and a rocker. "See them, youngster; them's my pardners of the old times. Many an ounce of dust they brung me," and he laid them gently down."

Next he fished out an old pair of boots; "that's another pard of '49," and at last he drew forth a packet of papers. Carefully he handled them and brought them to the light, where he stood silent and still with those letters in his hand, and a shadow seemed to pass over his face. I was burning with impatience to examine the papers, but something in his manner restrained me. "Youngster," he finally said, "these are some letters from home—maybe you don't know what that meant in '49 and '50. I've kept them for many a year, kept every one, until they didn't cum eny more, and then I knew the old folks was dead. Thar's one thar that all the gold in Californy couldn't buy," and he selected a faded envelope from the pack and gazed reverently upon it.

"Tell us about it, Sam," urged Harry. "Let Homer wait, and spin us a yarn."

Sam threw himself upon his side, rested his head upon his hand and began:

"I had cum down from the north to Los Angeles, just to take a hand in the fun Commodore Stockton was a havin' with the greasers, for he and Kearney and a few others was a raising Cain down here, and the greasers were purty hot toward 'gringoes,' as they called white men then. Wall, one day they had a big jamboree on the Plaza.

There was a hull lot of new Americans in town, a lot of soldiers that had 'listed and served their time and had been discharged—they were all out for a lark and in for a good time. I noticed one young chap among 'em who seemed ter have a familiar look to me. He was a standing in the street a lookin' at their show,

when a big greaser cum along on h
back; he yelled to the young fell
Spanish to git out of the road. He
'Cuidado, perro,' (look out, you d
and all the greasers commenced to
This young feller didn't know no S
ish, so he stood there, and the gre
dug his spurs in the side of his horse
triedto make him jump over him, but
hoss couldn't do it; so he brung his f
feet down on that young feller's head
smashed him into a jelly. I tell you
gringoes was hot. I knocked that gre
off that hoss with a shot from my C
revolver, and ther balance of ther
cleaned the hull crowd out, then
picked up that pore young feller and t
him into a saloon and laid him out.
of the boys searched his clothes and fo
this letter.

"'Hello, Sam,' he says, 'this
chap's got the same name as yer.'

"I took the letter and looked at
Sure nuff, it sed, "Charles Sawyer, N
Orleans.' I took it, and read it,
here's what it said:

"'BLOOMINGDALE, N. H., Jan. 6, 184
'MY DEAR SON—I write this letter to y
hoping it will reach you at New Orleans.
dear, dear boy may God keep and watch o
you in your long journey. You have left
poor and heart-broken. It makes me tram
to think what perils my darling boy may
counter. I fear I shall never see you ag
and oh, my darling boy, try to become a g
and true man. Don't forget the prayers
learned at your mother's knee. You will
thrown among bad and wicked men, b
always turn to Him to keep you an hon
man. God bless and keep you. I cann
write more, but only pray that you will fi
Samuel and return with him to the old far
Father joins me in sending our love a
prayers. Write to me as often as you ca
With love and prayers to our Father to bri
you safely back, I am your loving

'MOTHER.'

"I stood there with that letter in m
hand a looking at that boy, and I seeme
to see the old farm away back home
the States. It was all clear ter me nov
That little brother of mine, he was litt
when I left home, had growed up an
followed me to Californy. He had gon
to New Orleans and 'listed with Taylo
and fought ther greasers in Mexico, an
then cum ter Californy. Poor little boy
I could remember how he used ter cree
into my bed at home, and twine his lit
tle arms around my neck and listen t
the stories I uster tell him. I felt some
thin' warm trickle down my cheeks, an
I knew I was a crying. I tell yer I fel
awful. I just remembered those ol
parents of mine, whom I had not writter
to fer years. That was the hand writ o
my dear mother, God bless her memory
We buried pore Charley, and I swor
vengeance agin all the cussed greaser
and their kind. And many's ther one a
hez paid interest on ther debt they owe
me. I writ home after that and sent em
some money, and told em Charly wa
with me adoin well. I think God'll for
give the lie I told em then, cause I
couldn't write the truth.

"After awhile I got a letter saying
father was dead, and when no more let
ters come after that I knew mother must
have died too. It kinder broke me all
up. So I moved up here among the
mountains to git away from ther people
in ther valley, and here I have lived for
many a year. Thar's towns and cities
down thar now where I used ter ride on
ther plains and hunt and fish. And even
all ther mountains seems ter be all alive
with people. But the greasers are agoin
fast, and that's a heap of satisfaction to
me. Yer look something like Charley,
youngster. Yer've got the same eyes and
ther same hair, and I kinder like you, and
if the paper'll do yer any good, why take
it. Old Sam hain't got no use fer any-
thing much more, 'cept to be left alone."
And the old man's head sank upon his
breast in silent reverie, as the scenes and
thoughts of the past arose before his vis-
ion. Silently Hal and I sought our bunks
and left Sam alone with his thoughts.
The next day I bade adieu to Hal and
Monte Sam to renew my labors. With the
assistance of the papers and the presence
of the same Joe O'Campo, yet living, and
Sam, I was able to make out a very strong
case, sufficient to bring it to a successful
compromise, from which my client and I
reaped a handsome remuneration. Enough
for me to build me up a practice that to-
day supports a wife and little ones in com-
fort.

Monte Sam is not forgotten, and many is the pleasant time I've since spent with him, listening to his thrilling stories of the early days in California. He yet dwells in his mountain home, and woe betide the Mexican, or, as he calls them, "greasers," who disturbs his retreat.—*H. C. Katz, in Golden Era.*

Fulton's Steamboats.

It is useless to draw comparisons between the value of claims of precedence in the history of steam navigation. The fact that Fulton's efforts finally started the world to building steamboats is indisputable. All preceding cases were simply sporadic, and had none of the experiments on the Hudson. Fulton himself had already built six steamboats before one was built elsewhere than in America. His boats, too, from the beginning were of practical value, and not small experiments, the Clermont herself being 1[illegible] feet long, 16 feet broad, 7 feet deep, of 160 tons; and the diameter of her wheels was 15 feet.

Fulton also has the honor of being the first to design and build a war steamer, which for her time was a most remarkable production, and by far the largest steam vessel built before 1838. She was a fitting monument to the genius of the man who unfortunately did not live to see her completion and successful trials.

The Demologos, or Fulton the First, was laid down June 20, 1814, and launched October 29th of the same year. She made her first trip on June 1, 1815, and on the Fourth of July she steamed outside of Sandy Hook and back, a distance of fifty-three miles, in eight hours and twenty minutes. She was then supposably light, as it is stated that she was again tried September 11, 1815, with twenty-six of her guns on board, and ammunition and stores to bring her down to nearly eleven feet draught. She steamed from four and one-half to five miles an hour, Fulton having only promised three, and may certainly be considered to have been a success. She was never commissioned, but was used as a receiving ship at New York until June 4, 1829, when she accidentally blew up.—*Scribner.*

Henry Bergh, the animal's friend, has printed rules on "How to approach a kicking horse." It appears that the safest way is [illegible] to do the approaching [illegible].—[illegible]

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line
insertion.
Obituaries and Tributes of Respect,
rates.
Announcing candidates for office, Five
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CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 16, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - - -	75
One copy four " - - -	50

Birmingham has a new industry known as the Silk Culture Industrial Academy of Birmingham.

West Alabamian: The crop prospect is the best we have had for many years. Cotton next season, 6c. per pound.

A northern Congressman says that New York kept out of the National Drill because she is not yet ready to cross the color line.

The celebrated case of Harris Gunter who killed policeman Montgomery was to be tried at Prattville Tuesday. The State secured postponement on an illegally drawn venire.

Man is the only creature that laughs; angels do not, animals cannot, and devils will not.—*Clipping.*

Now will the idiot who originated the above wonderful effort at "philosopy," so-called, kindly inform us where he obtained his information in regard to the angels and devils.

Bro. McIver, of the Tuskegee News seems determined to slaughter all opposition to Col. Langdon for Secretary of State as long as Col. L. shall want the office. The way the News man has recently handled post-master Grubbs, of the Decatur News, and Bro. Keiser, of the Opelika Times, is evidence that he is not inexperienced in the candidate-butchering business.

We met in Birmingham our old friend, Ryland Randolph, who now resides in that city. He is not now connected with the Press, but our meeting recalled many pleasant recollections of the past, and especially our excursion North and to Canada about ten years ago; the prominent part he took in the winings and dinings, the banquets, the toasts and the speeches—always full to overflowing with wit, humor and sarcasm never failed to enlist rounds of applause. He should be made an honorary member of the Association, and we expect to present his name at the next meeting.—*Eutaw Whig.*

Col. Don Piatt has written a great book entitled "Memories of the Men Who Saved the Union." He thinks the five greatest characters of the period of which he writes were Lincoln, Chase, Seward, Stanton and Thomas. This causes an exchange to remark: "It is a curious fact that the Southern cause was lost principally because of Lincoln, the Kentuckian, Stanton, the North Carolinian, and Thomas, the Virginian. Out of the South's own loins sprang the men who laid her low. It may be that, with perfect propriety, Col. Piatt might have added the name of Farragut, the Tennessean, to his list of men who saved the Union."

"Another County Heard From."

The State Examiner of Public Accounts has just reported, after thorough examination, the Probate Judge of Butler county, J. L. Powell, a defaulter to the State to the amount of $4,000. It appears from the facts that can be had that the judge would collect for each quarter large amounts of money belonging to the State for licenses; and when he made his report to the auditor he would only report a part of the amount so received by him; the fraud having been practiced by him through many years.

Marriages Should Be Waited For.

The bachelor editor of the Prattville Progress has evidently adopted the advice of Louise Chandler Moulton, which he publishes in the local column of his paper thuswise:

Marriage, it seems to me, should be waited for, not sought. Who knows round what corner his destiny may be hiding—at what unexpected turn he may come upon the face above all faces for him? To put aside as far as possible the thought of marriage until compelled to think of it by some strong and special attraction toward some special person, is wiser than to be seeking in every chance acquaintance the possible husband or wife. "We shall meet the people who are coming to meet us," no matter in what far off land their journey toward us begins.

Now William, we don't agree with you and the fair Louise at all—at all. You should "step off" into the matrimonial chasm just as quick as you can.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Jemison.

Though you have not heard from our quiet little city in some time, we are still in *statu quo.*

Jemison Lodge, No. 411, A. F. & A. M. met last Saturday night and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: L. J. Hand, W. M.; S. J. Heath, S. W.; Jonathan Bice, J. W.; J. M. Brantley, Treas.; A. E. Burns, Sec'y; G. L. McCrary, S. D. Thomas Collins, J. D.; S. G. Whatley, J. M. Corderie and J. A. Skaggs, Stewards.

The Board of Directors, of Jemison Academy will soon have completed a spacious new building, in which a first-class school will be opened under the auspices of a thoroughly competent educator. Those desiring the best facilities for educating their children can do no better than matriculate them at the opening of this school; of which due notice will be given.

The beautiful and accomplished Misses Liles will close their school about the last of June. Having given entire satisfaction to their patrons, they will wind up with a big commencement.

Miss Mattie Hand has just returned home from Mary Sharpe College at Winchester, Tenn., and will lend her genial, sunny presence to our community during the summer months.

Miss Bettie Anderson recently returned from a protracted visit to friends in Birmingham and Brewton and now gladdens the hearts of her friends with her many charms.

The Rev. Mr. Lee having just returned from the Southern Baptist Convention which convened at Louisville, entertained our people last Sunday night with a lecture lasting an hour and a half on what he saw, heard and learned in that body. We trust he will cultivate his talent for lecturing, as his audience was highly delighted with his manner and style of address.

More anon. X. Y. Z.

[Written for last week's issue but received too late.—Ed.]

THIS WEEK.

Prof. A. C. Heaton from Lewes, Delaware, is sojourning with us, enjoying our pure air and splendid free stone water. We hope he will locate among us.

Capt. J. M. Harris and his most excellent wife have returned from Brewton, where they have resided for some months. We are glad to welcome them back.

Prof. Corderie still holds the fort. He dispenses drugs and presides with much dignity over the magistrate's court.

Miss Carrie Mullins, a lovely young lady from Jumbo, is visiting the Rev. Mr. Burns' family.

The Misses Givhan, two of Strasburg's fairest maidens, visited Jemison last Sunday, much to the delight of their many friends.

Our cross tie and saw mill men are driving a big trade.

The recent rains have made the crops look finely, and our farmers' countenances beam with sunny smiles. X. Y. Z.

Dixie Dots.

Farmers report crops better in this community than for several years.

C. C. O'Barr, dental surgeon, of Pelham, is in our village on business.

Capt. T. D. Parnell is building a handsome residence on Main street.

Miss Ellen Crum, one of Dixie's most lovely belles is attending the commencement at Marion this week. Ah! me.

Mr. John Marcus, living twelve miles east of Dixie, was seriously and probably fatally cut by Mr. W. J. Lindsay. Cause of the affray unknown.

We noticed the dude with a magnolia limb on his coat last Sunday evening. Suppose he had been to see her.

What do you think of

Rats?

[What do we think of "Rats"? Well we think if there is more than one of them they ought to stir up more items.—Ed.]

John Marcus who was cut by a knife in the hands of W. J. Lindsay 12 miles east of Dixie died from the wounds at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. Lindsay was under the influence of whiskey at the time of the cutting, and from all accounts the murder was most unprovoked. C.

Verbena.

News very scarce this week. Mr. J. F. Maull who lives near Jemison is visiting J. G. Farley at this place.

The Rev. Dr. Briggs filled his regular appointments Sunday and preached a splendid missionary sermon. After which he took up a collection and received $65. Good for our burg.

The Pratt Mill locomotive returned from Birmingham Wednesday, very neatly overhauled. The company is thinking of running day and night in order to keep logs and wood for the 17 charcoal ovens they have in operation.

We learned from a lady on the accommodation train to-day that a man at Coosada, Ala., went to bed Friday night as well as usual; next morning he was found dead in bed. The cause supposed to have been heart disease. His name we did not learn.

We want to say a few words about a great king which is very familiar to our people. Alcohol is his name. His tyranny is weakened to what it was some years ago. The men and women of God have done this. Rally ye soldiers of Christ, and bring the great king down by voting him out of your county, and then if any one violates the law report him to the grand jury. We will take the liberty to say we had rather sell pointer dogs than whiskey for they would do bird hunters some good, and the whiskey seller does not benefit anyone. He only takes the sword in his hand, lifts it up and plunges it to the hearts of his fellowmen and their widows and orphans and also brings gray haired and broken hearted mothers and fathers down to the grave. This is an awful thought for a rational man to think over.

The writer will be in Clanton in a few weeks and will call on the VIEW men with something personal for them. WATCHMAN.

Maplesville Dots.

We had a good rain last Friday.

Our crops are in a good condition and a good many of the farmers are laying by their corn.

So much hard work and hot weather is making our farm horses look like Brick Pomeroy's Virginia horses; they are decreasing in the legs and increasing in ribs.

Our free-holders are taking time by the forelock. They have gone to staking their chickens out to see how it will work before they vote for no picnic.

The citizens and patrons of the school here were pleased to gather at the school house on the 3rd inst. and hear the exercises from the pupils; all of which we will place to the credit of our teacher, Miss Fannie McMath.

Mrs. W. R. Bowline moved to Selma shortly after the death of Mr. Bowline. We regret loosing such a good lady from our neighborhood.

Mr. Herbert Woolley, of this place, has gone to Mississippi. We wonder if he will get any letters from here with the stamp across the corner.

Dr. Woolley has bought Mr. Bowline's house and lot in town and is improving it.

Our little town was visited last Saturday evening by a mad dog which made things very disagreeably interesting. It was followed by some colored men and killed about two and a half miles above here. We want a dog law, we do.

Our ladies send many thanks to "X" for his compliments. D.

Stanton Puffs.

Mrs. Dr. Little, accompanied by Miss Lucy Wilson, returned home last week from Cross Plains.

A number of our citizens claim to have seen the evening star at noon last Sunday. This scribe looked but failed to see it.

The G. & C. L. Co. have resumed their regular routine of work. A new boiler has been orderd to take the place of the bursted one.

A large congregation attended church at Clanton Ford last Sunday. The ordnances of baptism and communion were attended to and there were three additions to the church by letter.

The G. & C. L. Co. are again extending their tram road.

Several of our mill men decided two weeks ago that they would quit using the weed. Two or three have succeeded, the others have resumed the filthy habit.

Preaching next Sunday at the Baptist church. 89.

The Atlanta Capitol mourns because Alabama has become the Empire State of the South, leaving Georgia in the lurch. God did more for Alabama than for Georgia, and man is co-operating with the Divine gift.—*Anniston Hot Blast.*

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. jun16 y

Tidings for the Afflicted!

This is to inform all persons that I will be in Montgomery, Ala., about June 25, 1887, and will remain there until September 1st, 1887.

I will be prepared to treat all cases of Cancer, Ulcer, or Sore Breast, without the use of the knife. I have endorsements of the most prominent physicians in the country, also many from parties whom I have treated. Read these:

TO THE PUBLIC:—I have had a very bad case of Ulcer in the neck in my family; have had treatment of several physicians from New York and Washington, but was not relieved until I was recommended to Dr. Daniel, who made a successful cure, and I can heartily recommend him.

MRS. MARIE MOORE,
323 Missouri Ave., Washington, D. C.

ALTOONA, PENN., Oct. 16, 1886.

This is to certify that I was treated by Dr. Daniel for Cancer on the face and I am now entirely well. I had been to Philadelphia and was treated by the best doctors there. They gave me up and told me I might as well go home to die, as my cancer was incurable. The doctors in Altoona all gave me up. I can recommend Dr. Daniel to any one who is afflicted with that dreadful disease—cancer.

Respectfully,
HENRY MASSACHE.

I have many more certificates, but have not the space to give them. All who may not be able to come to me at Montgomery, can send me full particulars of their case with $10, and I will send them medicine and directions to cure any case of Cancer, Ulcer or Sore Breast. Persons can consult or write me at Mrs. Clark's boarding house, Monroe Street, Montgomery, Ala.

j16-4t LITTLETON DANIEL.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.

WILSON HOUSE.

COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

It is only about a year now before the next county election, but we hear no talk of candidates in the field. Guess everybody in these parts can make money enough at private duty without being hauled over the coals in a political campaign.—*Tennessee Valley.*

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton. jun16y

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton Ala.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by M. J. Greene, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that J. L. Williams is not connected with this company in any capacity.

ALA. MINERAL LAND CO.
By JNO. M. MCKLEROY,
Att'y and General Agent.
May 28, 1887. [jun2-4t]

NOTICE NO. 6370.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Edward T. Rhodes, Homestead 12457 for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 8, township 22 n, range 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Vinson Gragg, George Mims, Joseph Gore, and James W. Knox, all of Clanton, Ala.

ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6371.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., May 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on June 25, 1887, viz: Reason L. Woolly, Homestead 13154, for the n ½ of s e ¼ sec 14, township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Garner, John B. Moore, Shelby Coshatt, Joseph W. Reynolds, all of Montevallo, Ala.

ma12* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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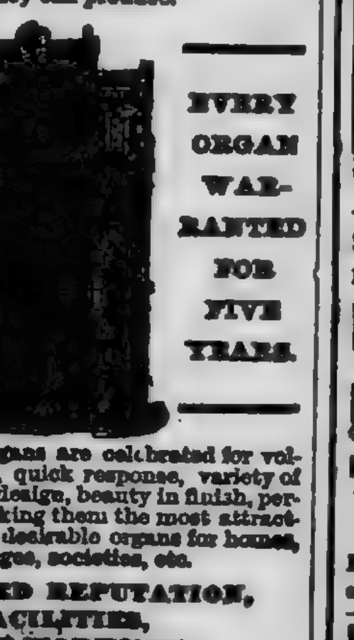

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E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

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Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,

Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.
Birmingham, Ala.
Your Orders Solicited.
[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 16, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	2:48 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Blessings Sought.

Holy Father guard and keep me,
Guide me in the heavenly way,
With thy gracious arm protect me,
From the evils of each day.

Lead me through this vale of sorrow
With a father's loving hand;
May I find that each to-morrow,
Brings me near that blessed land:

Where no storm clouds ever enter,
Where no sorrows ever come,
And our Savior is the center
Of that happy, heavenly home,

There the angels, they will greet us,
And our loved ones beckon on,
There our Savior, he will meet us
Saying, children welcome home.

E. C. L.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

The young men should re-organize their debating club.

Capt. Jegter, of Opelika is in Clanton using the hot well water for paralysis.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Messrs. H. A. McKinney and F. J. Davis, of Birmingham, visited Clanton last week.

Miss Annie Stamps, of Robinson's Springs, is visiting the family of Mr. A. J. Hall near this place.

Mrs. O. A. Duke, of this place, has gone to Shelby Springs to spend some time for her health.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Mr. W. M. Wilson has purchased the Steve Baker property west of the railroad and is having it fenced in.

Mr. Tom Evans, of Randolph, visited his mother's family and many friends in this place last week.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Sunday school picnic to-day in front of Baker's school house east of Clanton. Go out and get your dinner.

The L. & N. Railroad Company have improved their depot at this place by putting on a new roof and building new platforms.

Mr. S. Headley brings us the first cotton bloom. It was brought to our office last Monday and was no bud, but a full blown blossom.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

We learn that Mr. DeJarnette, of this place, who is running on one of the Trade Company's boats between Montgomery and Mobile, has recently been made captain of the boat he was employed on as clerk.

Sampey's Corner.

You can get good tobacco for less money at Sampey's store than any other place in the county. Sweet Catawba is the best chewing tobacco you can buy for a dime a plug. Lily White flour is as good as you can buy, and the price is $5.75 per barrel. All shoes sold are guaranteed as represented. Cash customers wanted.

Work on the Methodist church building is now progressing rapidly. When it is completed it will be the best church building in the county.

We learn that Maj. J. C. Gibson, of Verbena, has purchased the lot west of the railroad on which Mr. Ehrman started to build, and that he intends putting up a large store house on it.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-headache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Clanton Academy closed yesterday and the children will enter upon their vacation by "taking in" the picnic to-day and enjoying themselves in the woods the first day of their holidays.

Rev. H. H. McNeill will preach in this place next Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Subject—morning: "Eternal Life;" evening: "Treason and Destiny of Judas Iscariot."

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

Mrs. E. C. Nun, of Autaugaville, died at her home in that place last Thursday. She was a sister of Mrs. A. J. Hall, Mrs. W. H. McNeil and Mrs. Mumford DeJarnette of this place.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

The ice cream supper at the court house last Thursday night drew a large crowd. The only draw back to the entertainment was that the ice cream did not hold out. Twice the quantity made could have easily been sold. The fancy work sold at auction was bid in by the Society and will be held for better prices. Everybody had a nice time and about $35.00 was added to the treasury of the Ladies' Aid Society, which will be used in improving the Baptist church building.

Some Rumors.

It is gathered from here and there that the negro Green Harrington, the supposed murderer of Mr. Abe Littlejohn and his wife has been captured, carried to the scene of the crime where he confessed the deed and was immediately tied to a pine tree and burned. Of course we have been unable to find any one who witnessed the punishment inflicted upon the negro, and do not give the rumors as authentic. It is further reported that Harrington confessed having committed several other dastardly crimes, among which was the recent assault upon a lady at Helena.

Another rumor is that a negro who threatened to kill Mrs. John Traywick, who lives three miles South of Clanton, because she had ordered him out of her yard, was found dead with his body riddled with bullets the morning after the threat was made. These are rumors and we publish them as rumors, without comment.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

A Mysterious Murder.

Saturday morning about daylight the body of Charlie Harris, a colored man living at this place, was found on the railroad track a little north of the depot and near the lumber platform. He showed some signs of life when picked up but was unable to speak. He was carried to his home and examined. No evidence of his having received a blow, or of other violence, being visible it was at first thought that he had a fit, but further investigation went to prove that he had been foully dealt with. He died Saturday night having been unable to speak a word to tell who had hurt him. Just before he died his neck became very much swollen which led to the belief that he had been "sand-bagged" and struck on the neck. It then came to light that he had had a quarrel with George Oliver, a negro with whom he had been working the evening before in cleaning a well, and parties had heard Oliver threaten to "fix him" if he would come down to the railroad. Oliver was arrested and placed in jail and a coroner's jury held an inquest over the body of Harris on Sunday and returned a verdict of "deceased came to his death at the hands of one George Oliver."

The fact of his having been found on the railroad track is evidence that he was murdered and that the party who did the work placed him there that the train might run over him and cover up the crime. All the circumstances point to George Oliver as the perpetrator of the deed. He is still confined in jail at this place. The body of Charlie Harris was buried Sunday evening at 5 o'clock.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn.

Good Advice.

"I used it in the Spring of 1885 with excellent results for bronchitis and catarrh, and I have taken pleasure in recommending it to invalids. Several have sent for it and it has worked well. I think it will do good in all." So writes a clergyman in Portland, Me., when writing Oct. 11, 1886, to Drs. Starkey & Palen to send him another full Treatment of Compound Oxygen.

This Compound Oxygen has a history wonderful in its way, and worth reading by everybody whose life is worth preserving. This history is embodied in a very interesting two hundred page treatise, which is sent free by mail on application. Please address Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1520 Arch street, Philadelphia, Penn.

A Remarkable War Story.

"Cover my defenseless head
with the shadow of thy wing."

A party of northern tourists formed part of a large company gathered on the deck of an excursion steamer that was moving slowly down the historic Potomac one beautiful evening in the summer of 1881. A gentleman who has since gained a national reputation as an evangelist of song had been delighting the party with the happy rendering of many familiar hymns, the last being the sweet petition so dear to every christian, beginning "Jesus lover of my soul."

The singer gave the first two verses with much feeling, and a peculiar emphasis upon the concluding line that thrilled every heart. A hush had fallen upon the listeners after the musical notes had died away. Then a gentleman made his way from the outskirts of the crowd to the side of the singer, and accosted him with, "Beg your pardon, stranger, but were you actively engaged in the war?"

"Yes sir" the man of song answered courteously; "I fought under General Grant."

"Well," the first speaker continued with something like a sigh, "I did my fighting on the other side, and think, indeed am quite sure, I was very near you one bright night eighteen years ago this very month. It was much such a night as this. If I am not mistaken you were on guard duty. We of the South had sharp business on hand and you one of the enemy. I crept close to your post of duty, my murderous weapon in my hand: the shadow hid me. As you paced back and forth you were humming the hymn you have just sung I raised my gun and aimed at your heart, and I had been selected by our command for the work because I was a sure shot. Then out upon the night rang the words:

"Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing."

Your prayer was answered. I could not fire after that. And there was no attack made on your camp that night. You were the man whose life I was spared from taking."

The singer grasped the hand of the Southerner, and said with much emotion: "I remember the night very well, and distinctly the feeling of depression and loneliness with which I went forth to my duty. I knew my post was one of great danger, and I was more dejected than I remember to have been at any other time during the services. I paced my lonely beat thinking of home and friends and all that life holds dear. Then the thought of God's care for all that He has created came to me with peculiar force. If He so cared for the sparrow how much more for man created in his own image; and I sang the prayer of my heart, and ceased to be alone. How the prayer was answered I never knew until this evening. My heavenly Father thought best to keep the knowledge from me for eighteen years. How much of his goodness to us we shall be ignorant of until it is revealed by the light of eternity! 'Jesus, lover of my soul,' has been a favorate hymn; now it will be inexpressively dear.

The incident related in the above sketch is a true one, and was related to the writer by a lady who was one of the party on the steamer.—*Ex.*

If a cold wave rudely crosses your path you can say "Blow winds and crack your cheeks!" if you have a bottle of Coussens Honey of Tar, which will cure all the bad colds, coughs, and diseases of throat and lungs that ever rode on the back of a blizzard. Try Coussens Honey of Tar for your cough.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. For sale by M. J. Greene.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. M. Phillips, Clanton.

If we had a whole dictionary of adjectives at our tongues end to use in recommendation of Coussens Honey of Tar, as a cure for coughs, colds and diseases of throat and lungs, we would simply pick out the little word "best" and apply it sincerely to Coussens' Honey of Tar, because it is the only permanent cure for a deep seated cough or cold upon the lungs.

Tell me not in mournful numbers that piles cannot be cured. Use Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment and experience the permanent cure which is always effected by this preparation. There are numerous so-called remedies; only one Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment good for piles only, but so good for that disease that all sufferers with it need only use the great remedy.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

A WELL TRIED TREATMENT

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

"The Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey and Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen MAGNETIZED, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment:

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia.
Rev. Charles W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Sidalls, Merchant, Philad'a Pa.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Zacatecas, Mex.
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. Cobb, U. S. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
Ernest Turner, Nottingham, England.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales

And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Also "Compound Oxygen—its Origin and Development," an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
[jun16-2m]

Wanted!

A first-class teacher for the Verbena Academy from September 1st. Prohibition district. Climate, health and water unsurpassed.

TRUSTEES.

Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

BRADFIELD'S
FEMALE
REGULATOR
A SPECIFIC FOR
WOMAN'S DISEASES
—SUCH AS—
Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular
MENSTRUATION OR
MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE NO. 6409.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., June 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on July 30, 1887, viz: Jasper W. Lovelady Homestead 9600 for the n ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼, and the s e ¼ of s w ¼, sec 6, township 20 n range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. G. Gay, James Barnes, and William Price, of Bixie, Ala., and G. W. Harrison, of Chadwick, Ala.

jun9 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MONTGOMERY
FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
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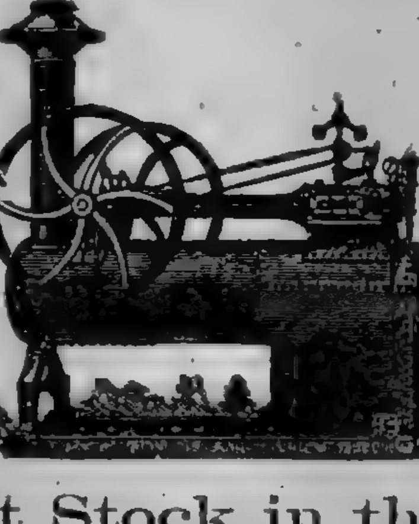
This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞WATCH IT.☜

J. M. WILKERSON. JOHN A. CALDWELL.
WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.
REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING GENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.
Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.
Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.
Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24
References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

Saddles, Bridles, Track Collars, Blankets, Collars, Collar Pads, Lap Robes, Buggy Whips, Ankle Whip Boots,
HAND MADE HARNESS.
New Stock and Low Prices.
HADAWAY,
No. 125 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala.
SADDLES! Stage Harness, Coach Harness, Track Harness, Girths, Whip Lashes, Riding Whips, Leather Halters, Rope Halters ☞ Repairing done at Short Notice

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,



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COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8]

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. [illegible]
MAKE HENS LAY
Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. [illegible]

GORDON DUBOSE,
Attorney at Law,
CENTREVILLE, ALA.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

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J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

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Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

Clanton Barber Shop
—BY—
MEREDITH CANN,
Who is prepared to do all work in the tonsorial line. Hair dressing and shaving in the best style.
Prices low.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
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Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

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Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
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MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
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BOARDING, LIVERY
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SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
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NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
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Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

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BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.
Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mort[illegible] loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap [illegible] negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
mar5 ly Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

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—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

NORTH SIDE OF SECOND AVE. BET. 19th AND 20th STREETS.

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.

SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

PAT WALSH, Manager,

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand

ALL KINDS OF

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

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922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.

CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Sheet Music and Scrap Books,

Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.

☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

Business Education

Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky.

The Cheapest and Best College in the World for a Practical Business Education. Its Graduates the Most Successful. 8000 Graduates in Business.

Highest Honor (Diploma of Honor and Gold Medal) at World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and General Business Education over all Colleges.

Students can begin at any time, as they are instructed individually, by 10 teachers. No vacation.

FULL COURSE embraces extensive and practical Book-keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Mercantile Correspondence, Banking, Practice, Lectures, &c., &c.

TIME AND COST. It requires from 2 to 3 months to complete the Full Business Course at a total cost of about $90, which includes Tuition, Books, and Board in a nice family. When two or more enter together a reduction of $5 is made on each one's tuition. No charge for reviewing Course.

PHONOGRAPHY, TYPE-WRITING and TELEGRAPHY are specialties and have special teachers and separate rooms. Literary Course free for remainder of session under 10 professors. Over 800 students from 21 States and Foreign Countries in attendance last year. Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, presented to students on graduation.

Lexington, Ky., contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading rail-roads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

MILITARY INFALLIBILITY.

Strange Significance of the Sunset Gun.

A contemporary thinks that the recent order of the Secretary of War for discontinuing the firing of the sunrise and sunset guns at Governor's Island and other military stations is hard on the army, as it forces the men to consult the almanac to ascertain when the sun rises and sets.

This recalls a good story that is told of the late Colonel Robert N. Scott, who died recently, leaving unfinished his important work of editing the War Records. After the war he was stationed at some small fort in New York State over a garrison of less than twenty men, and there was very little work to be done other than performing the military ceremonies and keeping up the garrison farm and garden.

An amateur astronomer in the vicinity took considerable interest in timing the morning and evening guns, and became seriously disturbed when their irregularity caused his chronometer to appear to vary. He had too much respect for the military regulations, which said the gun should go off exactly with the sun, to doubt that error was at the fort. He made the calculations for that meridian and found his chronometer correct. But his respect for the government outweighed even his reliance on his figures so he sent his figures for verification to the Dudley Observatory at Albany.

On getting them back with the Observatory endorsement of their correctness he was startled and shocked, and saw no way but to lay the facts before the Commandant at the fort. Colonel Scott received him with affable dignity, and listened to his tale of perplexity. Having heard him through, the Colonel said:

"My dear sir, I think I can enlighten you on this matter. The man that fires that gun is the ordnance sergeant. He is also the orderly sergeant, Quartermaster sergeant, sergeant major and hospital steward, and he likewise milks my cow. Now, his orders are to fire that gun as soon as he has milked my cow, and while there may be some uncertainty about your timing the sunrise and sunset by the report of that gun, you may feel mighty tolerably sure that my cow has been milked!"

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

FRANCHINI, the great Italian singer, is dead.

The Emperor of Austria spends over $1,000,000 a year on the Vienna Opera House.

Next season Joseph Jefferson will make an extended tour in the South and Southwest.

THE custom of giving oratorio performances in English cathedrals is fast spreading.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll's eldest daughter is said to have the purest and best soprano voice in New York.

It is said that the famous Swedish tenor, Bjorksten, who has made such a success in Paris, is soon to come to this country.

MISS ANNIE PIXLEY is looking for a theatre in New York in which to start a comedy company, with herself as stock star.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER is to appear in "Old Love Letters," at a performance in London in Baron Rothschild's palatial mansion.

Another young American violinist has been making a stir in Germany. This is Miss Campbell, who recently gave a concert at Gorbersdorf in Silesia.

At the next concert of the London Musical society, a cantata by Beethoven which has recently been discovered will be presented. It is said to be very beautiful.

"THE PYRAMID," Mr. Puerner's new comic opera, appears to have made a popular success at the Star Theatre, New York, where the audiences are large and enthusiastic.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

JOAQUIN MILLER is going to establish a literary colony at Fruit Valley, California.

GOVERNOR DAVIS of Rhode Island is enthusiastically interested in Sunday school work.

DR. H. T. PECK, professor of Latin and Greek in Columbia College, is barely thirty years of age.

THE widow of the late Henry Ward Beecher has taken up her residence with her daughter at Stamford, Conn.

COLONEL FRED GRANT, besides inheriting his father's appearance, has also his inordinate love of a good cigar.

MARY L. BARR, who is making a success of Scottish dialect stories, did not begin to compose until she was fifty-four.

SENATOR-ELECT PASCO from Florida served in the Confederate Army, and he has a brother who was in the Union Army.

LORD LANSDOWNE, the Governor-General of Canada, owns something like 95,000 acres in County Kerry, Ireland, alone.

JOHN D. LAUBERMANN, of Philadelphia, has given $1,000,000 for a German hospital to be under the charge of Lutheran deaconesses.

SECRETARY ENDICOTT has decided to do away with the practice of making military prisoners carry heavy logs for punishment.

M. CHEVREUL, the French centenarian chemist, has a remarkably keen sense of smell, which extreme age has not in the least impaired.

GENERAL VISCERENT TANNI, the Japanese Minister of Agriculture, who is now visiting in this country, keeps two secretaries busy recording his observations.

EDITOR O'BRIEN, the Irish Home Rule agitator, has a very peculiar delivery when speaking in public. He emits each word between his teeth as though biting it.

MRS. KATE CHASE SPRAGUE is growing wealthy by the advance in real estate values, having but recently been offered $150,000 for her Edgewood estate near Washington.

S. V. WHITE, member of Congress from Brooklyn, was once a wagon builder at Galesburg, Ill., at eight cents an hour. His board then cost him seventy-five cents a week. He is now a millionaire.

HARRIET HOSMER, the sculptor, whose chisel earned her fame and fortune, lost a lot of money in Keely motor stock, and Anna Dickinson sunk in her dramatic experience the fortune she made as a lecturer.

MRS. SARAH FISHER AMES, whose bust of Lincoln occupies the post of honor at the Capitol of Washington, is still a fine-looking woman, and in her day was called the most beautiful American girl ever seen abroad.

A Dakota Man's Scheme.

"That brindle dog of yours has killed three more of my chickens this morning," said the wife of a Dakota settler to her husband, "and if you don't shoot him I'm going to give him a dose of strychnine."

"Hold on now, Sary, hold on, I've got a plan."

"Oh, bother yer plan—you can't never break him of the trick, and the best thing you can do is to kill him."

"No 'taint, Sary, nowhere near the best we can do. Just wait till you hear my plan."

"Well, what is yer remark'ble plan?"

"Why, I'll tie him up now and sell him fer a bird dog to the first Chicago hunter that comes along. I'll get $50 fer that dog yet, if you'll just lemme be."—*Dakota Bell.*

A NEGRO cook at the Los Angeles, Cal., jail kept eighty-five prisoners at bay the other day and prevented their escape. Fifteen desperate characters overpowered the jailer and got away before the cook heard the disturbance. He faced the remainder with a carving knife, which he threatened to use with all his skill on the first convict that came within his reach.

MELTING TRADE DOLLARS.

TURNING THE REDEEMED COINS INTO SILVER BARS.

How They are Handled at the Sub-Treasury and Assay Office in New York—Thrown into a Furnace.

Two months ago there were nearly 7,000,000 trade dollars stored away in vaults and safe places all over the country by their luckless holders, worth only their bullion value in silver, and for the ordinary uses of money without either credit or circulation. Yet with the new law which requires them to be redeemed and remelted it looks as if the coin collectors would soon be offering premiums for the big, discredited pieces, so quickly are they disappearing into the crucibles of the Government Assay Office. Of course more than 7,000,000 trade dollars in all were coined—about five times that many according to the estimates of the Treasury Department. But the bulk of the pieces got across to China and the East Indies and never came back. The Chinese cut up a good many for small coins and what the other Asiatic traders had could not be reimported after the sudden stoppage of the circulation here.

The first day the law went into effect, early in March, and for a good many days after a limit had to be put on the number of silver pieces to be received. The clerks could not test and count more than 100,000 each day, and even then they had to stand knee-deep in the silver sometimes, pushing the big dollars off the receiving counters as fast as they could be weighed. Some days to accommodate people who had come long distances with heavy loads of silver more than 100,000 were taken in. For the last fortnight the daily return has sometimes fallen below 100,000. But the stream of these light-weight dollars, some battered and dirty, some greasy and stained, some as brand-new-looking as the day they were minted, will not run much thinner, probably, like other streams, before it goes quite dry.

At first the coins were merely shoveled into bags and stored away in the sub-treasury vaults. But the mass of silver soon grew unwieldy. The vaults were choked and the drawers and cases of the receiving-room were jammed each day to bursting. So, near the middle of March a first instalment of 100,000 was sent across the way to the assay office to be melted. And almost every day since, 100 bags, each with 1,000 pieces in it, have been turned into the Government crucibles. Here the metal melts down and purifies itself of its baser alloys in the old dollar form. And when it is at the bubbling point it is run into molds and solidifies again in brick-shaped silver bars, of standard fineness. Each 1,000 dollars makes a bar 1,200 ounces in weight. The bars themselves are afterward tested and stamped and then stored away in boxes in the big safety vaults. Many of them are sold to manufacturing jewelers at face value; others are kept as a sort of coin reserve, and still others are sent away to the mints to be turned back into legal-tender silver dollars or into smaller fractional currency.

The New York Assay Office could melt several hundred thousand dollars every day, if necessary. As it is, there is so much other work constantly on hand that scarcely $500,000 of the disused pieces are turned into bars a week. Three or four men have been detailed specially to work on the trade dollars. They first go over them again carefully, getting an even 1,000 in each box, and then turn the boxes out into the small crucibles. The little furnaces in the Wall street section of the Assay Office are used, and there is little to make one think of a big, glaring, dirty foundry, with its dusty smoke and pungent gases, in the light, clean, well-ventilated room where the boxes of coins—dull for the most part now—and piled neatly one on another, and the furnace, just a foot or two off, looks no more formidable with its covers on than an every-day cooking range. The molders lift the caps of the crucibles off now and then, and one can see the white metal bubbling and simmering within. Some of the topmost dollars are only half melted, the big, square winged eagle on the reverse or the image of Commerce on the obverse, showing in faint, wavering lines. The small crucibles full melt quickly, and as each reaches the proper fluid state it is turned over into the brick-shaped molds. Here the metal cools to a solid almost instantly and is shaken out in bars and blocks of various sizes. The trade dollars, of course, do not make the clear, whitish bars that one sees lying about melted down from the pure silver ore. Some of the bricks are dirty, almost leaden, in color at first; others look brighter and fresher. There is little difference, in fact, however. All the bars are up to the average legal fineness, 899 1-2 to 900 parts in 1,000.—*New York Tribune.*

A Treeless Forest.

Away down in Devonshire, in the southwestern part of England, there is a very interesting tract of land. It is known as Dartmoor Forest, and is so named in all old deeds and grants of land; yet, with the exception of a small grove of dwarf oaks, it is almost entirely without trees! This strange contradiction is said to be due to the fact of the greater part of Dartmoor having actually been a forest years ago, but it was so infested with fierce wild animals that the people were forced, in self-defence, to set fire to the trees, and so by degrees the forest was destroyed.

Certain it is that the soil of the moor is composed of rich, black vegetable matter, and that remains of tree trunks have been found under the ground. Moreover, the people of one district have for generations enjoyed the privilege of free pasturage, through a grant awarded their ancestors for services in destroying wolves in Dartmoor Forest. For the same reason they are allowed to gather the peat which abounds in the fens or marshy lands, and which makes excellent fuel. The atmosphere of the moore is nearly always moist and foggy. Indeed, the people who live there say that

"The west wind always brings wet weather,
The east wind, wet and cold together;
The south wind surely brings us rain,
The north wind blows it back again."

So it seems the people of Dartmoor have very little dry weather, but in spite of this salt dampness (or perhaps because of it) the region is one of remarkable healthfulness, and the little barefoot children of the moor, who live in low huts made of sods, are as fat and rosy a set as can be found anywhere.—*American Agriculturist.*

Fifty years ago two-fifths of the public school teachers in Massachusetts were men; now about one-tenth are men. The average wages of men then were $25.44 per month, and of women $11.38; now men average $111.23, and women $43.07.

The total receipts of bananas at New York City during the year 1886 were 1,971,753 bunches, against 2,145,332 bunches in 1885.

A LITTLE FEATHERED DETECTIVE.

The Cute Tricks of the Honey Bird to Obtain Sweet Morsels.

We came to a large piece of timber, and while passing through it I had my first experience with the honey bird of South Africa, says a writer in the *American Field*. This curious little bird is, in size and plumage, about like an English sparrow, and gets his name from the fact that the little fellow, who is very fond of honey, being unable to obtain it for himself, will lead men to the places where the wild bees have hidden stores of rich wild honey.

Whenever this bird sees a man he will fly close to him, hovering around, uttering a twittering sound; then he will go off in the direction of the place (generally a tree) where the honey is, flying backward and forward in a zigzag fashion. Then back he will come, twittering in the same manner, as if to say, "Come along, I'll show you where it is." These actions are repeated until the tree is reached, when the bird will indicate it very plainly by flying to it and hovering around it.

If the distance is great (and sometimes the honey bird will lead a person who is willing to follow a distance of ten miles), he will wait on a tree until the follower comes up and will then continue his business of piloting. He is very persistent and will do his best to draw any one on, but if the party is not posted about honey birds and refuses to follow, or goes in the wrong direction, the bird will leave, probably in search of some person who will appreciate his efforts to provide him with sweetmeats.

While the bees are being smoked out and the honey taken up, the bird will hover in the vicinity until the job is done, when of course his reward comes in the shape of a feast on the fragments that are left. If he knows of other hives, just as soon as one is disposed of he will lead the way to another, and I have, since this time, known as many as four trees to be taken up by a party in one day.

When the honey bird has shown one tree, if the hunters are satisfied with that and refuse to follow him further, he leaves them; but I have never heard of an instance in which the bird misled any one in regard to finding honey. It frequently happens, however, that a honey bird will lead a person into very dangerous places, and unless the hunter keeps his eyes about him, when following this bird, he may run right on to a lion, venomous snake, or some other qeually undesirable acquaintance.

A Confederate's Recovery.

The instances where men have carried bullets in their brains and lived, are nearly as rare as the fabulous hen's teeth. Col. Henry Pickens, who was discharged, cured from Bellevue Hospital, N. Y., afforded a notable example. He was an officer in the Confederate army. His home is at Lexington, Ky. He was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg in 1863. Since that time he has carried a bullet constantly in his brain.

A MADRID scholar, Senor Carulla, who has been for many years at work on a rhymed version of the Bible, has just completed his text. The work contains 250,000 verses.

Disease and Death

Force their way into many a household, that might be protected from their inroads, by the simple protection of keeping in the house that benign family medicine and safeguard of health, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Particularly where there are children, should it be kept on hand, as a prompt remedy for infantile complaints, in their outset easily conquerable, but which, if allowed to engraft themselves on the delicate childish organism, are not easily dislodged, and speedily work grievous mischief. Irregularity of the bowels, indigestion and biliousness, are ailments of common occurrence in the household. Children, living in malarious regions, are more liable to be attacked with chills and fever than adults, and the ravages of that fell disease in their system are speedier and more serious. In remote localities, far from professional aid, it is especially desirable.

A spinster says old bachelors are frozen-out old gardeners in Love's flower-bed.

Is There a Cure for Consumption?

We answer unreservedly, yes! If the patient commences in time the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," and exercises proper care. If allowed to run its course too long all medicine is powerless to stay it. Dr. Pierce never deceives a patient by holding out a false hope for the sake of pecuniary gain. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured thousands of patients when nothing else seemed to avail. Your druggist has it. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption with numerous testimonials. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A fan valued at $800 was presented to the Queen of Italy by some ladies in Florence.

The city of Little Rock, Ark., offers every inducement to the manufacturer, merchant, mechanic and homeseeker. Population about 35,000, taxes low; good public schools, churches and society. Climate temperate all the year round. It is an enterprising city, has railroads from five directions, about a dozen contemplated lines, street railroads, gas, electric light, paid fire department, two daily papers, board of trade, etc. It is the capital of the State, the geographical centre, and the chief city in every respect. Land is cheap, both lots and suburban property being on the market. Information in regard to Little Rock or Arkansas, will be furnished on application to the Real Estate Exchange, Hon. Thomas Essex, or The Gazette, Little Rock, Ark.

Snug Little Fortunes

May be had by all who are sufficiently intelligent and enterprising to embrace the opportunities which occasionally are offered them. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, have something new to offer in the line of work which you can do for them, and live at home, wherever you are located. Profits immense, and every worker is sure of over $5 a day; several have made over $50 in a single day. All ages; both sexes. Capital not required; you are started free; all particulars free. You had better write to them at once.

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent diseases, it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the safest and most effective remedy for all biliary troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints, that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

The Strongest Man in Ohio

Is said to be George C. Arnold, of Cleveland, Ohio, who less than one year ago, owing to chronic liver trouble and Bright's disease of the kidneys, weighed less than ninety-five pounds, but by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has gained in strength and weight, until now he is admitted to be the giant of Ohio.

Mother.

If the little darling is spending such sleepless nights slowly and pitifully wasting away by the drainage upon its system from the effect of teething, give Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial and a cure will result.

A Wonderful Machine and Offer.

To introduce them we give away 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. No labor or washboard. Best in the world. If you want one, write The National Co., 27 Dey St., N. Y.

S. H. Morse, a Boston sculptor, is making a bust of President Cleveland.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

Thomas Jefferson brought the tomato from France, knowing it could be grown in America.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed, Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

MIKE HADN'T A WORD TO SAY.

How Spalding Nicely Turned the Tables on the Washington Manager.

Base ball is the most delightfully uncertain sport in the world, says a Washington correspondent, and I believe it is this uncertainty that constitutes nine-tenths of the charm that surrounds everything connected with the national game. My memory involuntarily runs back to a series of games between the pennant-wining Chicagoes and the tail ending Washingtons, played in this city last summer. The local team had not done anything to be proud of for some time when Anson's boys dropped down on the town. The White Stockings, after chasing leather until every man on the team was footsore, were forced to succumb to the powers of the local team and leave them in possession of the field, triumphant by a score of 7 to 0.

Mike Scanlon was so overcome by the unexpected result that he was moved to wire Spalding something like this:

"Send us a team that can play ball."

Mike's unwisdom in thus giving way to the feeling of rapture that filled his breast was amply demonstrated the next day.

The big fellows from the Windy city turned in and wiped up the whole of Capital Park with Mike's aggregation. About nine oclock that night the genial Scanlon received a terse message from the Chicago president:

"What do you want, the earth?"

The score of the day's game had been 20 to 0, and Mike hadn't a word to say.

Mr. Arthur Shurtleff, Parker, Dakota, writes: "St. Jacobs Oil will cure the thing not advertised. It cured a wart on my finger which I had for years." Price fifty cents.

The Pope's jubilee gifts will be rich and varied. The Sultan of Turkey has given him a ring valued at $50,000. The Empress of China will send him a valuable jewel. Queen Victoria will send a copy of the Latin Vulgate, richly bound.

A Baltimore Police Officer, 30 years on the force, Mr. Henry H. Durkee, says: "I suffered with poison oak for more than a year. I tried St. Jacobs Oil; after second application all the sores dried up and I was cured. I think it invaluable."

Key West, at the extreme southern point of Florida, has an area of less than 2,000 acres, yet its population is 18,000, and there are in successful operation there 132 cigar factories. The city is well supplied with gas, and has about 5 miles of street railway in operation.

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By druggists.

The Knights of Labor of Cincinnati, O., will hold no more Sunday meetings.

It Is Economy

To buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for in it you get more real value for the money than in any other medicine. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 Doses and lasts a month, while others will average to last not over a week, and the superior curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are also well known. Hence for economy, purity, strength and health buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"All I ask of any one is to try one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and see its quick effect. It takes less time and quantity to draw its effect than any other preparation I ever heard of. I would not be without it in the house."—MRS. C. A. M. HUBBARD, North Chili, N. Y.

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$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly Mich.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children.

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The Connecticut Legislature did not pass the High License Bill. The Senate killed it.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. a bottle.

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Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

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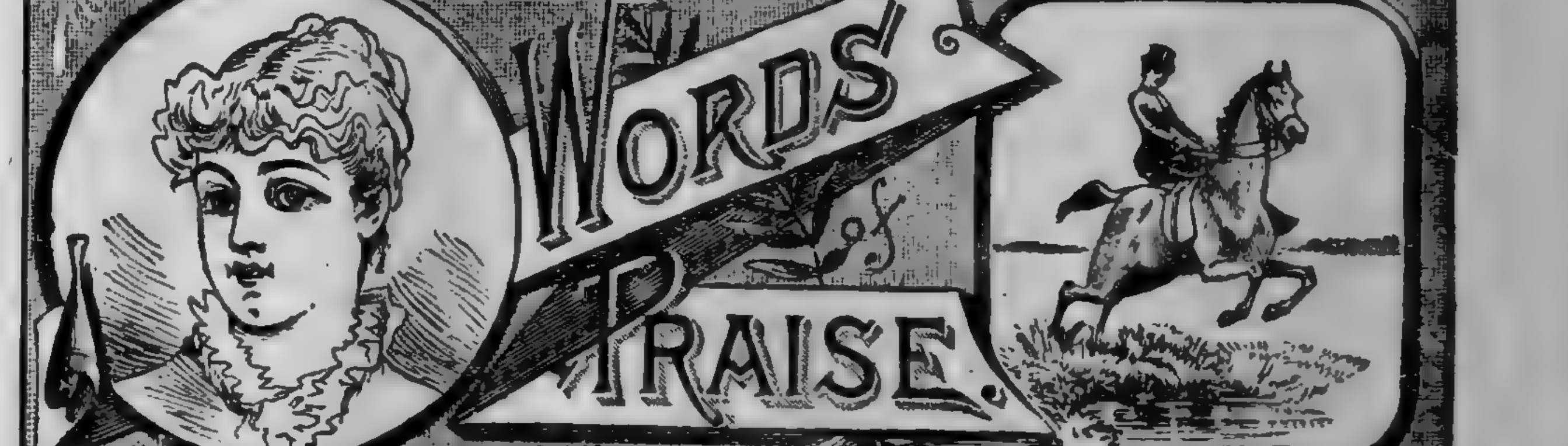
WORDS of PRAISE.

The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY.

JOHN E. SEGAR, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON.

Mrs. GEORGE HERGER, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER.

Mrs. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS.

Mrs. MAY GLEASON, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case.

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.

Mrs. E. F. MORGAN, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS.

A Marvelous Cure.—Mrs. G. F. SPRAGUE, of *Crystal, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages) on Diseases of Women.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
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3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
4 Inches	12 50	20 00	27 00
5 Inches	15 00	22 50	32 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.
"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."
TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887. NUMBER 33.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

English farmers are resorting to the use of barbed wire fences to protect their premises from the depredations of hunters, who trample down the crops and destroy fences.

There are forty-seven vessels under construction at lake ports, which will cost $6,440,000. The extraordinary activity in preparing for the summer water traffic between the West and the seaboard is encouraged in part by the average profit of 25 per cent, earned last year by the lake carriers, but mainly, no doubt, by the expectation of large additional water traffic to be driven from the railroads by the operations of the interstate commerce law.

The heat of a fire is very liable to put a piano out of tune. This is not due to the expanding and contracting of the strings, as generally supposed, but to the variations produced in the sounding boards under the influence of the increased dryness of the air, especially in furnace-heated houses. Sounding boards are made of spruce, because of the superior resonance of the timber, but spruce, of all woods, is most effected by changes in temperature.

Cincinnati capitalists, looking for natural gas, not long ago bought an option on a farm in Findlay, Ohio, for $65,000 cash with the privilege of buying outright within six months for $150,000 more. Wells were put down and gas found, but before the option expired the farmer died. Then it was found that the farm was in his wife's name and that neither the wife nor children knew anything of the $65,000 that had been paid. The speculators could not get the place even for $150,000. It is supposed that the farmer buried the money paid him.

At the present time the death sentence is carried out by hanging or beheading in every European state except Spain. In Spain, condemned persons are executed by means of the garrote, a steel collar with a screw, which is turned until it enters the spinal marrow at the base of the brain. If the operation is skillfully performed death is instantaneous, but much agony has sometimes been caused to convicts by the bungling of the executioner. Hanging is the death punishment throughout the British Empire, except in the case of soldiers, who are shot. In France persons condemned to death have, since the revolution, been dispatched by the guillotine, and in most of the German States beheading is also favored. In Austria, however, hanging is the mode of execution.

During the past winter many cowboys out of work have taken to "wolfing"—that is, hunting wild animals. Range men furnish horses, rifles, ammunition, strychnine, and free board, and the Territory pays bounties. Mountain lions and bear fetch $3; gray wolves and timber wolves, $2; coyotes, $1; prairie dogs, 10 cents, ground squirrels, 5 cents each. In addition, the boys get ready sale for the pelts, as follows: Bears and lions, $6 to $10; wolves, $2.50; coyotes, $1 to $1.50; prairie dogs, 0 to 10 cents; squirrels, 10 cents. County Commissioners in Montana are authorized to appropriate $700 in each county, if urgently needed, to exterminate prairie pups and squirrels. In Arizona the bounty is: Lynx, $2; bob cat, $2; small wolf, $1; timber wolf, $2; coyote, $1; bear, $3; panther, puma, cougar, mountain lion, $15; jack rabbit, 5 cents.

In the office of one of the big clock concerns is the timepiece by which a native missionary in South Africa preached his sermons. It is a brass bowl with a little hole in the bottom. The bowl is placed in a gourd of water, and when it fills and sinks the preacher knows that an hour has elapsed, and if he is wise he concludes his sermon. It is alleged that a wag once plugged this timepiece, and the preacher, seeing it still above water talked on and on until his sermon dragged on its appalling length over three hours, which caused so much dissatisfaction among the congregation that the minister purchased a nickle-plated $2 watch and became the marvel and envy of all his townsmen.

A notable phase of railway industry is a railway tie nursery, situated near the little town of Farlington, Kansas, in the southern part of that State. It is said to be the largest artificial plantation of forest trees in North America, and is owned by the Southern Pacific. The different sections have been planted, respectively, two, four, and six years, one-fourth being planted with the ailanthus, the rest with the catalpa, together with a few of white ash. Those first planted are now about twenty-five in height, the last about twelve, and some of the taller are seven inches through the stem. There are in all about three million trees, in full vigor, on the plantation; all were planted four feet apart each way, to shade the ground, though eight feet is the ultimate intention, this plan allowing three-fourths of the trees to be cut out. When they are fit for fence posts. When rather larger it is expected the trees will make excellent railway ties in great numbers—that is, after a thinning-out process there will be some nine hundred thousand trees to come to maturity. The area of this vast railway tie nursery is to be still further increased.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Tempest."

The text was, Mark iv., 36-39, describing Christ stilling the tempest.

Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret—three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance; the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so many hanging gardens of beauty the waters rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive; all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm-tree of the tropics to the trees of rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake, and the countrymen in fish-smacks coming down to drop their nets pass each other with nod and shout and laughter, or swinging idly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what an enchanting lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air; not a ripple wrinkled the face of Gennesaret; but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out; not a squadron of deadly armament, nor a clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize; but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life, and light, and peace. Christ is in the front boat. Many of His disciples are following in smaller boats. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from starboard to larboard, or from larboard to starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate, and His head touches the pillow, than He is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the smaller boats glide over the gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passenger's can hear the moaning of the storm, as it comes on with great stride, and all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessel loosen, and flapped by the wind crack like pistols; the smaller boats, like petrels, poise on the cliff of the waves and then plunge.

Overboard go cargo, tackling, and masts, and the drenched disciples, rush into the back part of the boat, and lay hold of Christ, and say unto him; "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifts His head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the vessel, and looks out into the storm. All around Him are the smaller boats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dropped from his beard. He has one word for the sky and another for the waves. Looking upward He cries: "Peace!" Looking downward He says: "Be still."

The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars re-light their torches. The tempest falls dead, and Christ stand with His right foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats, and while they are trying to untangle the cordage, the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm Saviour's countenance, and they cry out: "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the botton of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! We must always have Christ in the ship. Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it on as high plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be engineer of a boat on the North River, or near the coast, if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind, and soul, you are bound to do; but oh! have Christ in every enterprise, Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship.

There are men here who asked God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past; no trouble can overthrow them; the storms might come down from the top of Mount Hermon, and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony, but it could not hurt them.

But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes and tosses off the masts of the ship; he puts out his lifeboat and the long-boat, the sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off; they can't help him off; he must go down; no Christ in the ship. Here are young men just starting out in life. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadow. There may be in it arctic blasts, or tropical tornadoes; I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after a while, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck, and the decks are crowded with piratical disasters; oh, what would you do then without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help; then all is well; all is well for time; all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing.

These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said: "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful is sailing this boat! and as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down, and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life.

St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halbert. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

But why go to history when I can come into this audience to-day and find a score of illustrations of the truth of this subject. That young man in the store trying to serve God, while his employer scoffs at Christianity, the young men in the same store, antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him, tormenting him about his religion, trying to get him mad. They succeed in getting him mad, saying: "You're a pretty Christian." Does this young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Here is a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can hardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, no! all who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution; if you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way.

The question was asked: "Who are those nearest the throne?" and the answer came back: "These are they who come up out of great tribulation;—great flailing, as the original has it; great flailing, great pounding—"and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Oh, do not be disheartened! Oh, child of God! take courage! You are in glorious companionship. God will see you through all these trials, and He will deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened.

In the tone of the voice of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat, I find they are frightened almost to death. They say: "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as affrightened. Perhaps more.

In all ages very good people get very much affrightened. It is often so in our day, and men say: Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the Spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the Church of God; we are going to founder; the Church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrightened by the iniquity in our day, and think the Church of Jesus Christ is going to be overthrown, and just as much affrightened as were the disciples of my text. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down, with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern, and say: "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spun until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spiders' web, and the spiders say: "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping; he rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight; he does not even know the spiders' web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the mountain.

So men come spinning their sophistries and skepticism about Jesus Christ; He seems to be sleeping. They say: "We have captured the Lord; He will never come forth again upon the nation; Christ is captured forever. His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after a while the Lion of the Tribe of Judah will rouse Himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What is the spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple, and truth will come off victor.

But there are a great many good people who get affrightened in other respects; they are affrightened in our day about revivals. They say: "Oh! this is a strong religious gale, we are afraid the Church of God is going to be upset, and there are going to be a great many people brought into the church that are going to be of no use to it;" and they are affrightened whenever they see a revival taking hold of the churches.

As though a ship captain with five thousand bushels of wheat for a cargo should say, some day, coming upon deck: "Throw overboard all cargo;" and the sailors should say: "Why, captain, what do you mean! Throw over all the cargo?" "Oh," says the captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got into this five thousand bushels of wheat, and the only way to get rid of the chaff is to throw all the wheat overboard." Now, that is a great deal wiser than the talk of a great many Christians who want to throw overboard all the thousands and tens of thousands of souls who are the subjects of revivals. Throw all overboard because they are brought into the kingdom of God through great revivals, because there is a peck of chaff, a pint of chaff! I say, let them stay until the Last Day; the Lord will divide the chaff from the wheat.

Do not be afraid of a great revival.

Oh, that these gales from heaven might sweep through all our churches! Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter saw in Kidderminster and Robert McCheyne saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as Jonathan Edwards saw in Northampton! I have often heard my father tell of the fact that in the early part of this century a revival broke out at Somerville, N. J., and some people were very much agitated about it. They said: "Oh, you are going to bring too many people into the church at once;" and they sent down to New Brunswick to get John Livingston to stop the revival.

Well, there was no better soul in all the world than John Livingston. He went and looked at the revival; they wanted him to stop it. He stood in the pulpit on the Sabbath, and looked over the solemn auditory, and he said: "This, brethren, is in reality the work of God; beware how you try to stop it." And he was an old man, leaning heavily on his staff—a very old man. And he lifted that staff, and took hold of the end of that staff, and began to let it fall very slowly through, between the finger and the thumb, and he said: "Oh, thou impenitent, thou art falling now—falling away from life, falling away from peace and heaven, falling as certainly as that cane is falling through my hand—falling certainly, though perhaps falling slowly." And the cane kept on falling through John Livingston's hand. The religious emotion in the audience was overpowering, and men saw a type of their doom, as the cane kept falling and falling, until the knob of the cane struck Mr. Livingston's hand, and he clasped it stoutly and said: "But the grace of God can stop you, as I stopped that cane;" and then there was gladness all through the house at the fact of pardon and peace and salvation. "Well," said the people after the service, "I guess you had better send Livingston home; he is making the revival worse." Oh, for the gales from heaven, and Christ on board the ship! The danger of the Church of God is not in revivals.

Again my subject impresses me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in the same being. Here He is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired He looks; what sad dreams he must have! Look at his countenance; He must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at Him. He is a man—bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, He falls asleep; He is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat; I hear him say: "Peace, be still;" and I see the storm kneeling at His feet, and the tempests folding their wings in His presence; He is a God.

If I have sorrow and trouble, and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat, and say: "O, Christ! weary one of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrows, man of Nazareth, man of the cross." A man, a man. But if I want to conquer my spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death and hell, I come to the front of the boat and I kneel down, and I say: "O, Lord Jesus Christ, Thou who dost hush the tempest, hush all my grief, hush all my temptation, hush all my sin." A man, a man; a God, a God.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest.

It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized; yet Christ rises, and He puts His foot on the storm, and it crouches at His feet. Oh, yes! Christ can hush the tempest.

You have had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions, and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like the deserted castle, the owls of the night hooting among the falling arches and the crumbling stairways.

Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you; that old hand will do you no more kindness; that white lock of hair you put away in the locket didn't look as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or your property gone, you said: "I have so much bank stock, I have so many Government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, sir, all the storms that ever trampled their thunders, all the shipwrecks have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says: "I have that little one in my keeping. I can care for him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away God said: "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break." Jesus hushing the tempest.

There is one storm into which we will all have to run. The moment when we let go of this life, and try to take hold of the next, we will want all the grace possible. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death; all the powers of darkness seem to let out against the soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the shriek of the wind, all seem to unite together; but that soul is not troubled; there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears; calm, satisfied, peaceful; all is well. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. All shall be well, Jesus hushing the tempest.

"Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;
We're home at last, home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright, silv'ry tide,
We're home at last.

Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore;
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last."

ONLY FOR THE RICH.

What it Costs to Own and Run a Steam Yacht.

In a recently published paper on "American Steam Yachting," E. S. Jaffray, the owner of the steam yacht Stranger, gives in detail the cost of running the various classes of steam pressure boats. He estimates that a steam launch from forty to fifty feet long, can be run for a season of five months for about $2,500. The crew on such a craft would consist of a pilot, an engineer and a deck hand, the first two receiving $60 a month each and the last $30. The annual overhauling and the clothes for the men would cost $750, the provisions $75 a month, coal $75, and repairs and sundries $50. With strict economy steam vessels from seventy-five to 160 feet in length can be run for a season for from $7,500 to $12,000; while the larger boats will cost from the larger sum named up to $20,000. A deduction of the cost of fuel from these figures brings one approximately near the expense of the wind-driven boats for a season, always bearing in mind however, that nothing is allowed for the entertainment of guests.

James Gordon Bennett probably devotes a greater sum to yachting than any other American. His steamer, the Namouna, is in commission twelve months in the year, and hardly a week passes when her cabin is not the scene of some lavish entertainment. The payroll of the crew of fifty men is said to be $2,500 a month, and it costs at least $1,500 a month to feed them.

The Atlanta is used by Jay Gould daily during the season to transport him from his country place at Irvington to New-York and return. He seldom uses her for cruising, and more seldom has guests aboard, and yet she makes a $6,000 hole in his income every month.

What the Alva, which already represents a half million of W. K. Vanderbilt's money, will cost to keep afloat is still a mystery, but it is not likely to be less than $10,000 a month, since Mr. Vanderbilt has already planned several extensive cruises in her for large parties of his friends.

The Nourmahal was less frequently used last season than any of the big steamers of the fleet; yet it is said that a check for $40,000 with so good a name as William Astor, her owner, at the bottom of it would not defray the expenses incurred on her account. Mr. Astor seldom appears at regattas or races, and is not what would be called an enthusiastic yachtman. He is a member of the New York Club, but seldom, if ever goes to the club-house.

A Way They Have in Mexico.

A Mexican custom which is extremely pleasant and convenient to us women folk is their way of leading a lady up and down stairs, and American men would do not only a courteous but a humane thing in imitating them in this respect, writes a Mexican correspondent. In descending stairs the Mexican goes a step before his companion, and, taking her hand, holds it up in such a way that any misstep or failure on her part would be sustained by him. I think the most courtly illustration of gallant attention I ever saw was the way in which General Ramon Corona led his American wife down the broad stairway of the house my family occupied in Durango when I was a child. I then and there resolved that when it came my time to select a husband I would subject him to that test of grace. In ascending, the lady takes her escort's arm and is thus assisted by him. I have often had an utter stranger, seeing me about to mount the stairs alone, step forward and offer his arm. Accept it? Certainly. Why should one be brutal enough to reject a courtesy tendered in all good faith and kindliness? Arrived at the top the man would tap at the door I was to enter, reply to my thanks that he was happy to have been of even such trifling service, and with "I am at your feet, senorita," bow himself away. If I ever saw him again I might bow or not, as I saw fit. For decent civility's sake I usually do recognize such parties, and in spite of the reputation Mexican men have for obtrusive gallantries I never found them presume at all on my salutations.

A Mistake That She Remembered.

Boston Young Lady—"I want to look at a pair of eyeglasses, sir, of extra magnifying power."

Dealer—"Yes, ma'am; something very strong?"

Boston Young Lady—"Yes, sir. While visiting in the country last summer I made a very painful blunder, which I never want to repeat."

Dealer—"May I ask what that—er—blunder was?"

Boston Young Lady—"Oh, yes; I mistook a bumblebee for a blackberry."

BANG AWAY.

First, be sure you're in the right,
In whate'er you wish to do,
Even though you have to fight
All the world to push it throug
Then bang away.

Let no feeling of dismay
Overpower your single aim,
Lest the world may truly say
To success you have no claim;
So bang away.

Fate disdains a coward heart,
So do you, I dare to say;
Let that never be your part;
Whether work or whether play;
Bang away.

—*John D. Hemstreet, in Chicago Herald.*

THE MERMAN.

Last summer I passed some weeks in Malangen, Norway, laid up with a sprained ankle. One evening my farmer host, Bernt Olaffsen, told me the following story. I believed it; so would you if you had heard him tell it.

I was left an orphan when about eight years old, and went to live with my cousin Karen, who had been a servant in the family of the minister at Alstadt, but who then lived at Kralholm, in Welgeland, having some months before married Elias, a fisherman of that place. Kralholm, for some reason, has ever been the haunt of ghosts, mermen and all wicked spirits of the sea. It took Karen and me a long to become accustomed to the strange sights and sounds of the lonely beach where her cottage stood.

Her husband, a cheery, hearty man, laughed at our fears, assuring us that the sea spirits had no power over those who led godly lives and who avoided all dealings with them; so when six years had passed away, bringing with them children and all other blessings, Karen's fears had long since been forgotten. Then suddenly Elias seemed to change. He became gloomy and silent. He was, as ever, kind and good, but his jokes and laughter were no longer heard. This was very strange, and, stranger still, he suddenly stopped all talk about the new ten-oared boat he had meant to buy, to take the place of of the old "six-oar," almost worn out with long service. That new "ten-oar" had been the theme of many a fireside talk, for it was to be the finest on Kralholm beach, but now for two years we heard nothing about it. Karen was, of course, very anxious, and at last I, having grown to be a stout lad of sixteen ventured to question him plainly, Karen joined me, and at last he spoke out.

One day, two years before, he was walking on an unfrequented part of the beach, armed with his fish spear, and came suddenly upon a huge seal, lying asleep upon a rock. It was the largest he had ever seen, but, strange to say, he felt afraid of it, and wished to run away. I say strange, for no one ever fears a seal, and the larger it is the better the prize.

Elias mustered up his courage, crept close to the sleeping monster, and drove the spear deep into its back. With a frightful yell of rage and pain, such as no true seal ever uttered, the brute raised itself, wrenching the staff out of the fisherman's hands. It stood erect, seeming to grow as tall as a boat's mast. Screaming and gnashing its teeth, it glared at Elias with fierce, bloodshot eyes, while he, half-dead with fear, could not murmur a prayer. With one final bellow it plunged into the sea, carrying with it the harpoon, and discoloring the water with blood. Elias did not speak of this incident to any one. He was, in truth, ashamed. He had been frightened by a seal; had missed his blow, and lost not only his prize, but his harpoon as well. He would be laughed at. Afterward he found floating the staff of his spear, the iron having been broken off.

One night, shortly after this, he heard a great noise in the boat house. He immediately rose and went to see if any mischief were on foot. It was midnight, stormy and very dark. Entering the boat house he heard no sound, and at first could see nothing. Suddenly the light of his lantern fell upon a huge black mass, from which rose grinning and snarling the fierce head of a monster seal. He remembered it well, and while he stood, terror-stricken, the head grew human, the seal disappeared, and in its place was a large man, entirely naked, who rushed past Elias, striking the lantern from his hand, but not so quickly that the poor fellow could not see sticking fast between his shoulders the spear of his lost harpoon. He realized then what he had done, what vengeance he had provoked, with whom he had dealt and had still to deal. Karen found him lying in a swoon, the broken lantern by his side. He told her nothing, and from that day was silent and gloomy, for he knew that he had incurred the deadly hate of a merman, than which no greater evil can befall a seafaring man.

But he kept on with his fishing, and one dark morning, as he was sailing out, he heard a deep voice that seemed to call from the sea itself:

Your boat sails well, for the wind is free;
Wait till you've sailed a race with me!
When the sky is black and the dead afloat,
I'll show you the match of your ten-oared
boat.

His men thought it was some neighbor wishing to play them a track. Elias knew what it was.

From that day he lived in terror. He gave up all idea of buying a ten-oared boat, partly because he did not think it worth while for the short time he believed he had to live, partly because the merman's words seemed to warn him against sailing in such a craft.

We said all we could to cheer him, at first with little effect; but as months and seasons passed and nothing evil happened his gloom wore away, he became his old self, and again all his talk was of a new ten-oared boat.

Spring came and a day was fixed when we were to sail around to Ranen, sell the old boat for what it would fetch and buy the new one. Great were the preparations, for we intended to make a pleasure party of it, and take Karen and all the children. My wife insisted that she should stay at home so that the industrious house mother should have at least one day's diversion—that is, she was not my wife then; she was an orphan, like me, who had been adopted by the kind fisherman. Oh, if Elsa had only gone with us we would have come back safe and happy, for Elsa is a Finn, and the Finns know all sea magic and can bring to nought all the enchantments of the mermen. But it was fated.

The day fixed for our trip was perfect. The sky was bright and clear; a light breeze, fair for Ranen, just ruffled the sea. We were a merry party; we sailed away laughing and singing, while Elsa waved us good luck from the shore.

We soon reached Ranen, and while Karen and the children went to the house of a friend, Elias and I sought the boat-builder.

We managed to sell our old boat, though we got but little for it. Then began a long and careful examination of ten-oared boats. We were hard to please, but at last found one that seemed to be just what we wanted. Her model below the water-line was so perfect, so superior to any that we had ever seen, that we determined to buy her, although she seemed overmasted and rather clumsily rigged.

The boatbuilder acknowledged this himself, saying that he had finished her hurriedly, being overrun with work. "But," said he, "you will find that there is no boat in these waters that can sail with her. She is a perfect model. Look at her lines. The faults you mention are, after all, but trifles. You can alter her rigging to suit yourselves when you get her to Kralholm; besides, I am a just man, and will allow you something off the price, so that you will really have a bargain."

So, after some haggling, a price was agreed upon, which Elias paid down, and the boat was his. The boatbuilder, however, made us promise faithfully not to alter her in the least particular, not even to touch her with a tar brush, until we were at Kralholm. "For," said he, "I have boasted greatly of this boat, and I do not wish to be shamed before the whole town by having you begin to alter her rig the moment you own her."

We gave the promise readily, and the builder talked so much while she was being launched that neither of us noticed that no cross was tarred on her stern.

My wife will have it that the boatbuilder was in league with the merman, who had doubtless taught him how to build so well below the water line that he might lure us into sailing thus unprotected by the holy sign, which all fiends fear, and which would have saved us from his vengeance. She may be right; such things have been, and that man I have heard ended miserably.

Early in the afternoon we all sailed for home. We had about eight miles to go, and soon found that the sea-going qualities of our new purchase were likely to be thoroughly tested. It blew very hard and the waves ran high. She behaved splendidly, skimming over the billows like a water-fowl, shipping scarcely a spray. We were delighted with her.

Suddenly Karen gave a cry of alarm, and pointed over the stern. We looked and saw a great black cloud, which seemed to cover the whole horizon, rolling down upon us with a streak of boiling white foam before it. I sprang to reef the sail, and in an instant the squall was upon us. At once all was dark as night. We could not see each others' faces. The wind howled, and as the boat bent to it, rushing on her course, it seemed that she must capsize. The children screamed with fright. Then at a short distance to windward the blackness opened, as if a curtain had been drawn up, and in a broad space of living greenish light we saw another ten-oared boat. She stood out black and distinct against the half-circle of light which seemed to travel with her. She was an exact copy of our own boat; she was sailing the same course, but, while we heeled terribly to the wind and plunged madly to the raging sea, she with full sail set, glided along on an even keel, as steady as though the sea were a mill-pond. The wind and sea seemed to have no effect on her.

I could but see one aboard her, a dark figure at the helm. She frightened me. But I could not think of her long, for the wind was now a hurricane, and every wave dashed over her bows, half filling the boat with water. I heard Elias shout: "Look out! Hold fast, all of you!" and saw an enormous wave, as high as our mast it seemed, toppling over us. Tons of water dashed down upon us, and I thought we were sinking; but our boat quickly righted and seemed to shake the water from her. I looked first for Elias. I could just make out his figure at the helm. Then I heard a half-stifled shriek. "O, Elias, husband! Martha and Nils! Save them!" It was Karen's voice. The two little ones were gone. I heard Elias groan. We could do nothing. Then I looked for the other boat. The greenish light was brighter, the strange craft more distinct. Two had been added to her crew. They stood motionless by her mast; their faces were the faces of the dead, the faces of the drowned children. It was a fearful sight, but before we could speak a word another mountain of water was hurled upon us, and when it had passed Karen was gone, and Anton's life line dangled loose and empty. I could hear Elias praying, while the four older boys clung half drowned to the mast and neither moved nor spoke.

We heard a loud laugh, and a deep voice called: "Ha! ha! Elias, I will have a full crew soon." There was the strange boat scarce fifty feet from us. In her were Karen and Anton, Nils and Martha, dead and white, and there, huge, naked and terrible, stood the steersman, with sea-green hair and beard blowing wildly about his frightful head.

With a menacing gesture he pointed to the spike of a fish spear sticking between his shoulders. I nearly fainted. Elias ceased praying. By the ghastly light now so near us I could see his face. It was that of a wild beast at bay, despairing but ferocious.

Drawing his long knife, he muttered: "I know you, I know you! If a spear can pierce your back, this may reach your heart."

"Elias!" I shrieked, "that was on land. What would you do?"

"End this, one way or other," he shouted. "To the sheet, fool!" and he put up the helm. I trimmed the sail close, as by instinct, and we flew to run down our pursuer. I was now desperate, too, and grasping the boathook, stood ready to strike.

Just as we seemed aboard of the merman another wave swept over us; I felt our boat sink from under me. Even through the rush of the water I heard wild shrieks and shouts of fiendish laughter, and knew no more until I found myself clinging with a death grip to the unsubmerged rail of our wrecked boat, whose heavy mast and spread sail alone prevented her from capsizing completely.

The black cloud was gone, the merman was gone, the four boys were gone, but I saw Elias caught between the boom and the toppenlift. It was snowing; the wind and the sea were as fierce as ever, but it was no longer so dark. I managed to reach Elias and drag him up beside me, holding him with one arm, while with the other I clung to the rail, resting my feet on the combing of the hatch. I thought him dead, but soon he moved and sighed.

"Courage," I said; "the merman is gone. You will live."

"No, Bernt," he answered, weakly. "God is too good to let the fiend carry his revenge so far as that: I am dying; you will be saved. You are not of my blood. I shall soon be with Karen and the children."

He was silent for awhile. Then he whispered, brokenly: "Bernt, remember—all four you and Elsa—all."

I held him as strongly as I could. Suddenly a look of joy lit up his white face. Stretching out his arms, he cried: "Yes, Karen, I am coming." He wrenched himself free from my weakened hold, and fell backward into the sea.

I suppose I fainted then, for when I was again conscious, two days after, I was in my bed at Kralholm, with Elsa bending over me. She had found me on that fatal evening, lying drowned, as she then thought, on the beach, whither she had gone to meet us all. As the weather had been perfect all day, every one supposed that Elias and his family had for some reason remained over at Ranen, and that I, returning alone in some small boat in order to be with Elsa—for our courtship was secret—had through some accident, fallen overboard.

When I told the dreadful truth they did not believe me. When on inquiry they learned that we had sailed from Ranen, as I had said, when nothing more was heard of Elias, when the wreck of the new ten oared boast was cast ashore on the rocks of Landspoint Island and all could see that she had no cross tarred upon her stern, they were convinced, and proper funeral services were held for the drowned.

Elsa and I were married. Elias's savings made us rich. We bought this farm, and neither of us has ever been in a boat since, nor ever will be.—*From "Mrs. Hephaestus."*

Beautiful Work in Ivory.

With improved methods of carving came a more general demand for small ivory figures which could be used as ornaments, and as a result the subjects became more varied and less conventional. We now have beautiful toilet articles with carvings of flowers and arabesque caskets of ivory worthy to inclose gems; little statues of genre designs: birds and grayhounds and miniature figures of humanity. Striking groups and scenes from life are carved out of the white substance, and the whole inlaid with differently colored ivory, which gives the picture a realistic and beautiful appearance.

The more delicate of the carvings have to be executed by a trained hand and an artistic eye. Many women are employed in this work, especially in the ivory manufactories of Europe, where they are paid good wages for their labor. The rougher work, such as making billiard balls, rings for harness and ivory handles, is done entirely by machinery, but since the demand for fine household ornaments has grown so steadily, a large number of gifted women have been given employment in the manufactories to do the fine polishing and designing. The ivory used is taken, not only from Africa and Asia and the fossil mammoth of Siberia, but also from the horns of the hippopotamus, the tusks of the walrus and the sword of the narwhale.

The grain of the several kinds differs very materially, and in proportion to the delicateness of the lines is the price paid for it. The elephant tusk represents the finest specimens of ivory. When the tusks are brought into the workshop they are cut into shapes necessary for carving by machinery. The objects are designed beforehand and a suitable piece is cut out from the sheet at one turn of the wheel. These pieces are then taken by the artists, who design and polish them until fashioned ready for the store. The carvers sit at long desks facing windows of light, and they use salt and water beneath the touch of their fine tools. The polishing is accomplished upon wheels or "buffs" covered with Canton flannel, and there are vats of colored liquid for staining tints. When the carving is finished it represents exquisite work.—*Mail and Express.*

The Army of Hayti.

The Haytian army must present to European beholders a spectacle of grotesqueness, the equal of which it would be difficult to find anywhere either in fact or fiction. Imagine a battalion on parade consisting of thirteen privates, ten officers, and six drummers! The rest of the men—as the author quaintly puts it—thinking it unnecessary to present themselves except on pay day. The staff officers are clad in the most gorgeous uniforms procurable; while the men are habited in a motley array of tatters. Some have coats wanting one arm, the collar or the tail; the headgear may consist of a dilapidated shako, a straw hat, wide-awake, or in many instances merely a handkerchief tied around the head. The officers hold their swords in either hand as suits them; and the men march past in admirable confusion, each one carrying his musket in the position he finds most convenient. The populace look on with admiring looks, and gravely ask if finer troops can anywhere be found. The Haytian, however, thoroughly detests military service, and consequently the sentries, lest they should be over-fatigued, are considerately provided with chairs.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Turkish Coin Bracelets.

The handsome bracelets and necklaces which Turkish ladies wear, composed of ancient coins of gold, form one of the richest and most characteristic ornaments. As these coins are scarce, and as the taste for this style of ornament is ever increasing, certain adventurers have had coins made in Europe of baser metal, which, in Turkey, they sell as genuine. In Anatolia and elsewhere they have driven a prosperous trade in this way. But the government has now prohibited the sale of these sham coins and ordered the seizure of such as may be now offered for purchase.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 23, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Alabama's State motto is: "Here we rest." The South has got past that stage now. Alabama ought to let Philadelphia have her motto.—*Burlington Free Press.*

To the Montgomery Advertiser and the Birmingham Age: Neither of you can do much to affect the tariff; let the Democratic party live a little longer in the State.—*Tuskegee Gazette.*

Six widows live on six adjoining farms in the town of Venango, Pa., and, what is more remarkable, they are all Hendersons, being the widows of the last Hendersons, brothers, Thomas, Samuel, Andrew, Stewart, William and Alexander.

The novelty of reading of Alabama public officials' embezzlements has about passed away, and the report of a new discovery has less interest in it than a well written account of a dog-fight on the corner.—*Tuskegee Gazette.*

The Chattanooga Evening Herald says a few days ago a lessee of the Tennessee convicts said that there are 535 convicts at Nashville, and on a vote on the prohibition question recently only one of them voted for whiskey. Nine-tenths of them no doubt are there from having drunk the stuff.

The Age is in receipt of a letter from the great western humorist, Bill Nye, who is now on the editorial staff of the New York World, acknowledging an invitation to the meeting of the Alabama Press Association. Owing to the unrapid transit of the Birmingham mail, Mr. Nye did not get his invitation until June 2. and thus the United States mails have deprived us the pleasure of a visit from this great celebrity. But anyhow, Mr. Nye writes "I thank you all the same, and prophecy for your city continued prosperity. Birmingham is more talked of, and more favorably talked of, than the president of the United States."—*Age.*

A traveller in Kansas, while crossing a prairie, came upon a party of friends who seemed to be preparing the land for agricultural purposes. My friend, said the traveller, addressing one of the men, you are laying off your corn rows quite a distance apart. Corn rows? the man gasped. Yes, those rows over there. My stars stranger! exclaimed the Kansas man; Is it possible you ain't hear'n of it. Heard of what? Of the boom; man alive, them ain't corn rows, over thar; they ar' streets, and this hear is a city. You a'r now on the corner of Commercial and Euporium streets, and not in the checks of a row as you mout suppose.—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

What A Veteran in the Ranks Thinks and Does.

The veteran editor, Hon. Alexander Snodgrass, of the Scottsboro Herald, announces in the last issue of that paper that he has for the present determined to suspend its publication. He assigns as a reason that there should be but one Democratic paper in Jackson county, and as the efforts to consolidate the two have failed, he withdraws and leaves the field to one with the hope that it will result in good to the party and the State. Col. Snodgrass has fought the good fight in Jackson, and the Advertiser extends to him its cordial good wishes.—*Mont. Adv.*

Jackson county with a population of more than 25,000 cannot sustain two Democratic papers, simply because this is an era of business not of politics. That is the lesson in the action of Col. Snodgrass. Col. S. is a veteran of the old regime when the glory of the South was in politics and politicians. The times have changed. Even the Montgomery Advertiser, which a few years back was very little more than a party organ, caught the signs of the times and is now a pretty fair newspaper for Montgomery. In this era of business push and development the average citizen does not care so much who fills the offices, if they be filled by good respectable men who will take pains to discharge their duties faithfully, honestly and efficiently. Consequently the demand for partisan papers is not so great as it once was in this part of the vineyard. The success of the Montgomery Dispatch is another evidence of the demand for an independent and unbiased press

Prospective and Retrospective.

The announcements of several candidates for office in different counties in the State is a reminder of the fact that next year we are to have another election. It is yet more than a year before such election will take place, and those candidates who are taking such an early start will probably run themselves to death before the election. Their early candidacy, however, is strikingly illustrative of the uncontrollable thirst for office which seems to possess some men's souls. In making a note of this it is gratifying to note further that though it might add a few shekels to our always depleted till, yet we are glad that no such insane desire for office seems to permeate this region, and we have no official announcements yet in the VIEW. There is ample time and to spare, and it is well enough to give "the dear people" an occassional breathing spell.

This press desires to see every office in the county and State filled with good, honest Democrats. It favors the Democracy because of the good that party has done, and which it can never forget. The changes for the better brought about by the accession of the party to power in Alabama and other Southern States is a part of history that can never be blotted out. The writer recalls to mind the vividly interesting period of reconstruction, when in his native town in West Alabama a handful of carpetbaggers and scallawags would come in on each election day with a horde of negroes and wagon loads of arms and ammunition and surround the polls for the entire day taking care to place a cordon of Federal troops upon the outskirts of the conglomeration. And if a drunken negro, by making himself offensive, should meet with quick and summary vengeance at the hands of a Democratic voter, there would proceed a yell of murder and a wave of the "bloody shirt" from Maine to California. This was endured until endurance became more a disgrace than a virtue. Then it was that a strong pull brought the Democracy into power and there was a change. Then came peace between white and black, better men filled the offices, taxes were reduced, the credit of the State made good, and the work of progress and rebuilding began.

Because the Democracy has found that there were some faithless and inefficient officials in its own service is no reason why the party as a whole should meet with curses now or hereafter. The people of the State, white and black, owe that party a debt of gratitude that time will hardly repay.

Considering this it is to be hoped that when the next campaign opens in this county it may find the Democracy well organized and prepared for success. With proper management it will be sure to meet with success here as elsewhere. When the time arrives it is well to have a goodly number of candidates to select from, and it is all important to select from these—the best and strongest man for each position.

It is needless to dilate further upon this subject at this time. In conclusion we shall endeavor in the future as in the past to discuss all public questions in a plain, fair and liberal manner and with no acridity of epithet for those who may differ with us. Without any throwing together of words susceptible of a miserable misconstruction, the platform of this press is again set forth under two heads in language so plain that he who runs may read and understand:

1. Morally, it is opposed to the devil in whatever shape, form, color or circumstance it finds him.

2. Politically, it favors the supremacy of the Democracy so long as the Democracy favors honesty and reform.

Another Case.

In Butler county the county commissioners have neglected to publish in the local paper semi-annual reports of county finances in compliance with section 750 of the code. The Greenville Advocate has occasionally called attention to the matter without effect. The probate judge of that county who went out of office last fall went out with a large amount of money in his pocket belonging to the State, about $4,000. Though the State was the looser in this case, it was merely chance fortune that the county was not also a loser as in many other instances which have occurred over the State. It seems that there are a number of counties where the important matter of publishing reports of the financial condition of the county is neglected by the commissioners, and it seems also that as an ecomomic doctorine it does not "pan out" very well for the individual, the counties, or the State. *Verbum sap.*

A Man Who Differs With Secretary Lamar.

ANNISTON, June 6.—Mr. Edmonds of the Manufacturers' Record returned yesterday from a visit to the Magic City and left last night for his home in Baltimore.

While he has done much towards developing the resources of this section it is his first visit to the State, and since he has seen for himself finds that it goes far beyond the prophecies that he made several years ago that he was laughed at, at the time, for making.

He claims that the sentiments expressed by Mr. L. Q. C. Lamar, to a New York newspaper reporter and published there has done the South more harm than he, Mr. Lamar, as a statesman, has done good for his country in a life time.

It seems that many of our public men of this day live more in the past and seem to be ignorant of the change in affairs in the South during the past decade, which is indeed a sad commentary on those who stand at the head of affairs on this continent.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Stanton Puffs.

A number of our young folks attended an ice cream and strawberry supper at Plantersville last Friday night and had a good time.

A large number of our citizens in and around Stanton have made up, and offer a reward of one hundred and ten dollars for the arrest of W. J. Lindsay who killed John Marcus on the 10th inst. This sum will very likely be increased in the next day or two.

Rev. J. M. Kailin, a recent graduate of Howard College, preached at Ebenezer church last Saturday and Sunday night.

Rev. Geo. W. Mills, pastor of Ebenezer church, will represent that body at the Baptist State Convention in July.

This scribe saw plenty of cotton blooms on a recent trip to one of our country churches.

The crops in this section are all looking well but needing rain. The refreshing showers decended this p. m. (Monday) and everybody is happy.

We hope you will often hear from Dixie's "Rats." 89.

Verbena.

Miss Wate, of Montgomery, Ala., is spending a few weeks in this place to escape the heat of the magnet city.

Mr. S. T. Brittle wife and family and Miss Jennie DeBardeleben, all of Birmingham, are visiting Mr. E. H. Wingate, at Pratt Mills.

Mr. Sam Strock, a son of our thriving farmer Mr. W. B. Strock, is at home on a vacation from College. He will remain the summer months.

Mr. Josiah Morris and family, of Montgomery, arrived here last week to spend the summer.

A fishing party, consisting of S. T. Brittle and wife, Wallis Glover and wife, E. H. Wingate and wife, O. T. Grimes, Ben Williams and L. B. Brooks of Birmingham, went ten miles out on the P. S. M. R. R. Friday. They reported a fine time.

The Baptist Sunday School celebrated children's day Sunday. The church was very tastefully decorated by the persistent efforts of the good ladies here. Quite a pleasant day it was. Contributions amounted to $9.00. Go on little workers that's the way to gain the victory.

We are sorry to report the death of a child at Bozeman, Ala. William Childress' little daughter, 10 or 12 years of age. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved parents.

Mr. Editor, we regret to say this will be our last local. It has come to our ears some two weeks passed that "Watchman" is doing this place injustice by reporting the deaths at Bozeman and other places as he would hear As we don't wish to injure any place we decline writing any more. We truly hope what we have written will not injure any one as we desired to advertise and lift up our little town. We will close by wishing the VIEW grand success, as we also wish those who think "Watchman" is trying to injure Verbena.

WATCHMAN.

[An unreasonable complaint. The deaths at Bozeman, being always mentioned as occurring at Bozeman, might look bad for that place but could not possibly hurt Verbena or any other place. Tell those parties who complain to give you something sensible.—VIEW.]

Jemison Locals.

On Thursday night last the beauty and chivalry of our little city gathered by special invitation at the hospitable residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Skaggs. Every fellow was with his best girl and the time was passed most pleasantly listening to delightful strains of music, eating ice cream and cake, promenading, courting, &c. The Misses Givhan and Mrs. Wilson, of Strasburg, honored the occassion with their presence.

Mr. Sid Luckett is on a visit to friends from Birmingham, and we hear he intends coming back to live.

Mr. "Hat" McKinney paid us a flying visit last week.

Mr. John Honeycutt and wife have returned from the Magic City to make their home with us. We welcome them back.

Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Butler and Mr. A. H. Hunt are rusticating in the hills of Autauga.

Miss Lillie Gibbons, one of Jemison's fairest and loveliest girls is absent from town this week visiting friends, and all the sunlight seems to have gone out of somebody's existence.

Miss Kate Sherrill's school closed last week week, and she has returned to her home in Autauga Co. We regret to lose this most estimable young lady from our midst, as she had won the respect, esteem and affections of our people by her amiability and exalted christian character.

Messrs. F. M. Hunt & Bro., are putting up another saw mill about two miles west of Jemison. We will then have in operation five saw mills in close proximity to town.

Mr. P. C. Bean expects to move in town this week and occupy his new residence.

Mr. J. C. Purifoy leaves Jemison this week for Birmingham to take a position in the office of the Southern Express Company. Success to him.

The Rev. Mr. Cross occupied Dr. Armstrong's pulpit yesterday, and preached two excellent sermons.

Mrs. Luckett is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Smith, who has been quite sick for some days.

Mr. E. H. Chapman and daughter, Miss Minnie, have been sick for several days. We trust they will soon be convalescent. Several children have the whooping cough. With these exceptions the health of our community is excellent.

The crops and gardens are suffering from dry weather. X. Y. Z.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.

WILSON HOUSE.

COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug26-y

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

$20 Reward!

Strayed or stolen from my stable about four weeks since one small black or dark brown mare pony, natural saddler. No marks, except branded on one hip. $20 reward for her return to I. A. Slaughter, Birmingham, Ala.

Tidings for the Afflicted!

This is to inform all persons that I will be in Montgomery, Ala., about June 25, 1887, and will remain there until September 1st, 1887.

I will be prepared to treat all cases of Cancer, Ulcer, or Sore Breast, without the use of the knife. I have endorsements of the most prominent physicians in the country, also many from parties whom I have treated. Read these:

TO THE PUBLIC:—I have had a very bad case of Ulcer in the neck in my family; have had treatment of several physicians from New York and Washington, but was not relieved until I was recommended to Dr. Daniel, who made a successful cure, and I can heartily recommend him.

MRS. MARIE MOORE,
323 Missouri Ave., Washington, D. C.

ALTOONA, PENN., Oct. 16, 1886.
This is to certify that I was treated by Dr. Daniel for Cancer on the face and I am now entirely well. I had been to Philadelphia and was treated by the best doctors there. They gave me up and told me I might as well go home to die, as my cancer was incurable. The doctors in Altoona all gave me up. I can recommend Dr. Daniel to any one who is afflicted with that dreadful disease—cancer.

Respectfully,
HENRY MASSACER.

I have many more certificates, but have not the space to give them. All who may not be able to come to me at Montgomery, can send me full particulars of their case with $10, and I will send them medicine and directions to cure any case of Cancer, Ulcer or Sore Breast. Persons can consult or write me at Mrs. Clark's boarding house, Monroe Street, Montgomery, Ala.

j16-4t LITTLETON DANIEL.

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

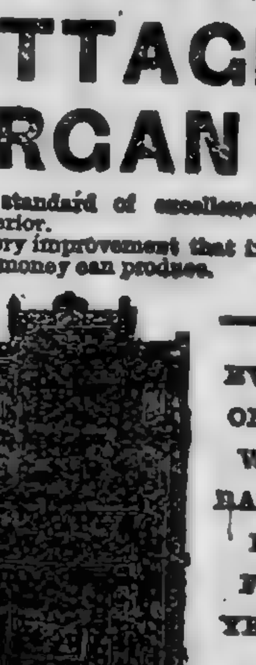
THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that J. L. Williams is not connected with this company in any capacity.

ALA. MINERAL LAND CO.
By JNO. M. MCKLEROY,
Att'y and General Agent.

May 28, 1887. [jun2-4t]

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

THE

Cheap Cash Store,

—OF—

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Wetmore's Book Store

SELMA, ALA.,

INVITES ORDERS FOR

Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.

☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 60 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis. Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

WINTER! SPRING!

During the Season of Winter MALARIA Lurks in the System!

COLLINS AGUE CURE

One Dose a day, taken three days in succession, each month, or when you feel badly in any way, will fully Cleanse your Blood, Remove all Bilious Secretions & Malarial Poison from your System, and Insure GOOD HEALTH IN THE SPRING. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

If you are troubled with a COUGH, COLD, SORENESS in CHEST, or any Affection of Throat or Lungs, use DR. JACKSON'S Syrup LUNGWORT & WILD CHERRY Sold at 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 a Bottle.

If your EYES are affected in any way, use DR. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED INDIAN EYE SALVE. Sold Everywhere at 25 cents per Box.

Send for Collins Bros. 'Present Century Almanac' for 1887. Mailed to any address or at any Drug Store. COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun24-y

L&N

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chikago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

Southern Business College.

NO. 407½ WEST JEFFERSON STREET, NEXT DOOR BELOW MASONIC TEMPLE.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

NO TEXT BOOKS USED.

BOOK-KEEPING, PENMANSHIP, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, &c., &c.

We guarantee to teach more real, practical Book-keeping, Commercial or Business Calculations, more practical ideas about business in general, in 2 to 4 months, than any other Business College in this section can in twelve months.

We teach forms of Book-keeping (actual forms used in business) not taught in any other Business College in this section.

No Scholar Has Ever Completed Our Entire Course and left us Dissatisfied.

For circulars call at college or address

Ben. C. Weaver, Principal.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

T. T. ASHFORD, Pres. J. E. MALAHY, Vice Pres. T. L. MCGOWAN, Sec. & Treas.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Successors to

MAYBERRY & ASHFORD.

Jobbers and Retailers of

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Plate, Sky-Light and Colored Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding,

Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, and CURTAIN FIXTURES.

1912 Second Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

☞ Write for Samples of Wall Paper and Estimates on Glass. jun10

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,

Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,

Birmingham, Ala.

Your Orders Solicited.

[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,

mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 23, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

The stars looked down on the slumbering town
As softly to bed last night we crept;
He had yelled his fill, the house was still,
And we knew that the little tyrant slept.
So glad!

But we stubbed our toe 'gainst the crib and lo
A yell of twenty-lung power
The stillness broke, for the tyrant woke
And we walked the floor another hour.
So mad!

Mr. W. M. Wilson is quite sick.

Last Tuesday was the longest day of the year.

Hot well patients and visitors are still more numerous.

Sunday the thermometer registered 98 in the shade in Clanton.

Mrs. B. H. Chesnutt visited her husband in Birmingham this week.

A fence around the courthouse well is the latest much needed improvement.

Mrs. O. A. Duke has returned from Shelby Springs much improved in health.

Mr. Howard Lamar stopped off in Clanton Tuesday night to see his sister, Mrs. Tom Phillips.

Mr. J. W. Gullahorn is having his residence in this place beautified with a fresh coat of paint.

A game of base ball between the Clanton and Jemison boys will be played at Jemison on the 4th of July.

J. H. Parker, Esq., of Rockford, visited Clanton this week, and took in the hot well, at least some of the water.

Tip Mullins will begin a school near Jumbo. He is competent and efficient and will have a good school.

Mr. Martin, of Birmingham, visited his friend, Dr. Massey, in Clanton this week. He was down prospecting.

Miss Jennie Wilson, who has been attending school at this place, has returned to her home in Maplesville.

Mr. Chas. Phillips, of Opelika, is in Clanton prospecting with a view to locating here and engaging in the mercantile business.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Rev. H. H. McNeil, of Deatsville, preached two sermon in this place last Sabbath very much to the edification and delight of his hearers.

The town council had a meeting last night and adopted a code of by-laws to be governed by in their management of the municipal affairs of Clanton.

We understand that Mr. W. M. Wilson intends building a couple of nice residences on the vacant lots he recently purchased west of the railroad. The work will be done next fall.

Sampey's Corner.

I have just received a lot of new goods suitable for summer wear. Also a fresh lot of canned goods, tea, chocolate, &c. Those table peaches and pears are as nice as the fresh fruit from the trees. Flour still sells at reasonable prices and coffee is coming down to more reasonable figures. A good stock of shirts just received.

Water-melons will soon be in the market. Remember that the person who brings the VIEW the largest melon will get a year's subscription free.

Col. Oliver, of Dadeville, who has been in Clanton for several weeks bathing in the hot well water for paralysis, is improving wonderfully. The Col. is thinking of buying a place here and making this his home in the future.

A match game of ball was played near town last Saturday between the colored clubs of Verbena and Clanton which resulted in a score of 9 to 9—a tie. The Verbena club not being willing to play off the tie the game was given to Clanton under the rules.

George Oliver, the negro charged with the killing of Charlie Harris at this place week before last, was given a final hearing before Judge Callen on Monday and was discharged for a lack of evidence to convict. The next grand jury will probably find an indictment in this case.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

The fulsome compliments upon the VIEW and its management from the intelligent and wide awake local correspondent of the Montgomery Dispatch are all the more appreciated by us because of the evident indisposition to damn the VIEW with faint praise.

The negro Dan DeJarnette, well known in this place, was arrested last week on a charge of cruelty to animals having beaten an ox so severely as to cause its death. He was tried in the county court last Monday and was fined $25 and costs. Mr. S. A. Blasingame paid his fine and Dan will work it out at Mr. B's saw mill.

Clanton is a splendid location for a college for the education of boys or girls, or both. A mixed school like the one at Oxford would be an institution of great benefit to our town causing an influx of an intelligent class of people who would do more toward improving the morals of our burg than all the manufacturing enterprises of a century.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

We are in receipt of a beautifully printed invitation card which reads: "Your presence is respectfully requested at the commencement exercises of Miss Mary Bagby's school, Temperance Hall, Mobile, Tuesday, June 21st 1887." The graduating class is composed of the following young ladies: Misses Willie Knott, Anna M. Bird, Flora Murphy and May Murphy.

A Successful Fishing Party.

Last week a party of Clantonians, accompanied by Messrs. Geo. W. Bains, S. T. Brittle, L. R. Brooks, L. W. Herting and Frank Smith, of Birmingham, went on a fishing expedition to some of the many streams near here which abound in a super-abundance of the finny tribe and upon their return reported a jolly time and about 100 fish caught.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

Barbecue.

The M. E. Ladies Aid Society will have a barbecue on the 2d of July in the grove near the M. E. Church. Proceeds to be used for the completion of the church now being erected. Expected addresses from several prominent gentlemen. The ladies thank their many friends for their liberal patronage heretofore and earnestly solicit a continuance of the same.

Committee of Managers: H. J. Callen, Dr. A. E. Bivings, H. W. Herbert, J. F. Maull, L. B. Wells, A. J. Hall, O. A. Duke.

A Pretty Waltz.

The Winnie Davis Waltz, composed by Mr. Jno. Baseler, of Richmond, Va., and dedicated to Miss Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," has just been published by Messrs. Walter D. Moses & Co., of Richmond. The composition possesses the excellencies of originality, simplicity and beauty, and is undoubtedly destined to become exceedingly popular. It has four numbers, besides the introduction and coda. Price 75 cents postpaid to any address.

Our marshal is busy collecting street tax this month. It is only a small sum of two dollars, and we hope all will pay promptly, so we may soon get the Artesian well.—*Columbia Enterprise.*

This is just what we need in Clanton and just what we must have before our municipal government can be a success—a per capita tax of $2.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-headache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

The Clifton House at Verbena.

Mrs. E. S. Ready has taken the Clifton House at Verbena for the summer and will open it for the reception of guests on July 1st. Every body in this section of Alabama knows about the delicious night at Verbena, and everybody who knows Mrs. Ready knows she will make the Clifton House a pleasant home with a good table. —*Advertiser.*

Dr. A. J. Massey will return from Rockford Wednesday. He is going to be one among us. He is building at the Hot Well. During the months of July and August he will visit the several steam saw mills in Chilton and Elmore counties along North and South Railway. He extracts teeth with comparatively no pain. Those wishing can address him at Clanton he will take them in on his round.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn.

It is very common for "small great" men to speak with contempt of a local paper, but country papers make more men out of less material, than any other factor in politics, and it is the ladder on which men climb to distinction as the beginning of wider fame. The advent of the local paper has always dated the increased thrift of the community. The local paper is the life of the locality, it measures the advancement of its people. Not only subscribe, but pay for your local paper. It is the friend and helpmeet of all law-abiding people.—*Prattville Signal.*

Of all glad words of tongue or pen, the gladdest are these, to the sufferer with piles. A pleasant, speedy and permanent cure for piles is found in Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, a preparation that has never been equaled as a remedy for that disease, and the sufferer does not need to be told this the second time.

A great many Northern farmers will doubtless move into Alabama this year. They are inquiring about the State through the Detroit Free Press, which paper recently sent a correspondent here to get the information wanted. This correspondent gave such excellent reports of the State and its resources that the truth of his statements are doubted by some of the farmers of the wintry hills of Iowa, Michigan, Ohio, &c. Several who desired information wish to know if they would have trouble with the negroes. Of course no trouble need be apprehended from such source, and if there are any who don't like the looks of Sambo they can select a locality where he is a rarity. For instance the lands in northeast Chilton are good clay soil, the country is well watered, good churches and school facilities can be had; at Jumbo there is a post-office and steam mill, and there is only one darkey in Jumbo beat; he is a recent importation, and would probably emigrate at the sight of the first Yankee settler.

White's Cream Vermifuge is good for the chaps certain, when the chaps are troubled with worms. When their presence is indicated in the stomach by the usual unmistakable symptoms, only give the boys and girls a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge and worms will follow as surely as night does the day. Remember that White's Cream Vermifuge will expel worms.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

Fashion may change in some things but an old well-tried remedy is grappled with hooks of steel. Such is White's Cream Vermifuge, which has a larger sale than any so-called remedy because it never fails to expel worms from a child who is their victim. Therefore, do not defer its use, but relieve your child speedily by a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos, Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
sep2 y

MOTHER'S FRIEND
MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!
SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT! DIMINISHES THE DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER and CHILD.
Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "TO MOTHERS," mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.
A WELL TRIED TREATMENT
For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.
"The Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey and Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen MAGNETIZED, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.
Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment:
Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia.
Rev. Charles W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddalls, Merchant, Philad'a.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scottland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Zacatecas, Mex.
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. Cobb, U. S. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
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[jun16-2m]

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Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

NOTICE NO. 6409.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., June 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on July 30, 1887, viz: Jasper W. Lovelady Homestead 9600 for the n ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼, and the s e ¼ of s w ¼, sec 6, township 20 n range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. G. Gay, James Barnes, and William Price, of Dixie, Ala., and G. W. Harrison, of Chadwick, Ala.

jun9 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
June 18, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on August 6, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Nichols Homestead 14785 for the e ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼ and the s e ¼ of s w ¼ section 4, township 20 north, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James I. Cox, Robt. W. Gandy, Daniel H. Mitchell, Joe C. Tucker, all of Dixie, Ala.

jun23 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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THE ENGLISH DETECTIVE.

How the Finest-in-the-World Are Trained to Run Down Rascals.

The men who show special aptitude for the works, says Blackwood's Magazine, speaking of English detectives, are first sent out and tested as patrols in plain clothes; afterward they are detached as divisional detectives. Each of the divisions has its own detective constables, the sergeants being always on duty at the central station. The Superintendent or Inspector is in attendance from 9 to 5 to receive applications for assistance and to issue orders. The duties of the city detectives are especially difficult and delicate. Now and again, of course, they have to trace out the perpetrators of a commonplace murderer or ordinary burglary. But as a rule they are chiefly concerned with commercial frauds, where the criminal is presumably as quick-witted as themselves, and has probably taken his precautions against discovery. Generally he has already made tracks and sought refuge in foreign countries. He may have gone where there is no extradition treaty; but as there are many disagreeables to be met with among foreigners, whose manners he dislikes, and of whose language he is ignorant, he more frequently takes a passage for America or Australia. It seems so easy to change your name, to cast your skin, and lose yourself in a new existence among a great English-speaking population.

Even in the former case, and beyond the range of extradition treaties, the refugee from justice is not altogether safe. Should the detective follow him up and find out, existence may be made unpleasant or even intolerable. The agent of the English law can stick to the fugitive like his shadow, and by communicating with foreign confreres, who eagerly lend assistance, can make any continental retreat uncommonly hot. As a matter of fact, successful pursuit and ultimate capture are for the most part mere questions of money. If a notorious absconder is not tracked and brought back, it is generally because those who have been robbed and wronged have personal reasons for hushing up the affair. At this moment there are city gentlemen, once sufficiently notorious, left to themselves and to their consciences in Spain and in Sweden, whose present addresses are as well known as that of any respectable merchant in the Post Office Directory. But in such cases the police are powerless, unless private enterprise sets them in motion.

The Latest Cat Story.

Here is a cat story which certainly is not outdone in the evidence of intelligence it affords by any dog story that has been told of late, and can be vouched for. Mistress Puss lives in a family as its best beloved pet and has much careful attention. Each year when the family goes into the country of course Mistress Puss goes too, and thus she has become used to traveling and its discomforts. She has become used also to the various signs of approaching migration and knows what it means when the carpets come up and trunks are packed. This particular season Mistress Puss, being the happy mother of a promising kitten, was very anxious and nervous as the time for flitting drew near, and at last became so troubled that she attracted the attention of the family by her peculiar behavior. On the following day they found the cause. She had packed her little one into a partially filled trunk lest it should be [illegible] in the moving.—*Boston Post.*

A QUEEN'S ROMANCE.

How a Fall Down Stairs Brought a Throne and Crown.

Among the presents which Emperor William received on his birthday one of the most remarkable was a poem of the Queen of Roumania. In a hundred short verses Carman Sylva had described the chief incidents of the old soldier's lifetime. She had, moreover, copied it out herself in her own hand on white parchment, beautifully ornamented with cornflowers.

The career of this lady, who is as perfect a scholar as she is true a queen and tender a woman, is deeply interesting as sketched by an authority. By birth Elizabeth of Roumania is a princess of the house of Wied, and her father, a man of high ability and careful culture, gave her an education at once deeper and freer than that which is usually the portion of the children of royalty. The death of a young brother clouded her childhood, and, to dissipate the gloom, she was sent to her aunt, the Grand Duchess Helena, of Russia. From the quiet studies of the castle of Neuwied, she was thus suddenly transported to one of the first salons of the brilliant court of Russia. The summons home came with her father's illness, and the "Wild Rosebud of Wied," restored to her native heath, watched in his sick room and long mourned his death.

When there was no kingdom of Roumania in existence she had laughingly said: "I do not want to marry unless I can be the Queen of Roumania," and as so often happens the careless thoughts of youth found their accomplishment. Running down the palace stairs at Berlin one day her foot slipped and she would probably have been killed but for Prince Charles of Hohenzollern, who saw her danger and caught her in his outstretched arms. When Roumania chose him for ruler he claimed the princess as his bride. During the Russia-Turkish war she wore the uniform of the Red Cross, and as a nurse helped to soften and assuage the sufferings which war inevitably brings in its train. At the close of the struggle Plevna had given a royal throne to the Prince and Princess, and their crowns were made out of cannon captured from the enemy. The love and admiration of her subjects she has always had, and their sympathy also when the loss of an only daughter brought desolation to her new home. She has sought consolation in duty, in earnest endeavor for the good of Roumania and in those studies which inheritance and education alike have made dear to her.

Struck a Bomb.

Martin Bont, son of a farmer living near Michigan City, Ind., was fatally injured in a singular manner. He was ploughing a field, when suddenly a loud report was heard and Martin was seen to fall to the ground. The plough-point had struck a dynamite bomb buried in the ground and had exploded it. The young man's right hand was blown off, his right foot fractured, several large pieces of flesh were torn from his left leg, a number of severe wounds were made on his chest, his eyesight partially destroyed and his hearing was ruined by the concussion. When examined by the physicians a large piece of the shell was found imbedded in the boy's throat, making two ugly cuts. The bomb, or cartridge, was probably left there several years ago by workmen who were blasting out stumps.

THOMAS SEXTON, M. P., the "Irish Demosthenes" is seriously ill at Dublin.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Noticeable Effects of Phosphate.

Where some strips through a grain field are left unfertilized with phosphate or other concentrated manure, they often appear as if actually stunted by the larger growth on either side. This is often probably the fact. The fertilizer in close contact with the seed gives it such a vigorous start that its roots encroach on the unmanured soil from which they drain part of the too scanty supply. The small amounts of these concentrated fertilizers used show that it does not need a great quantity of manure to give a crop a good send-off when it is applied in contact with the seed. The same amount of fertilizers spread over the entire surface would make much less show, though before the season was over the roots might and probably would reach most of it.—*American Cultivator.*

Keeping the Flower Garden.

A small garden with few well-chosen, well-grown flowering plants, if kept in scrupulous order and neatness, will be far more gratifying to its owner, and to his friends, than a large collection of plants without order, arrangement or neatness. Of course, there is a choice in plants, and a garden of the common flowers, well kept, is far more creditable than a jungle of expensive novelties, left to care for themselves. "Good keeping" in the garden is equivalent to "good keeping" in the house. Both depend upon hundreds of small things, easily done if attended to at the right time. In a large garden a special tool house will be found most useful, but in a small one a place for the tools must be found in some other building. The wall of a woodshed or of a barn, or a suitable, large, cupboard-like structure, built against a board fence or a building, may be made—indeed, any place that will hold the tools. It is far more important that the tools are brought back to their places after using, than that their places should be showy. In every garden, even a very small one, there occur various materials, collectively known as "rubbish," which must be disposed of. It is a mistake to have a rubbish heap in some corner, and throw all the refuse matter from the garden upon it. There should be at least three places of deposit for the different kinds of rubbish, if the premises are large enough, otherwise it must be removed altogether.—*American Agriculturist.*

Rearing Calves.

Excellent calves may be reared upon skimmed milk, notwithstanding the belief that calves need cream. Fat is not required for a growing animal, but bone and muscle and a large, well developed frame. This is especially the case with cows, and the bony, thin Jersey cows reared upon skimmed milk have surpassed immeasurably the Short-horns, fed and pampered upon the whole milk of two foster dams besides their own. To rear a good calf one may follow this method, viz.: Remove it from the dam as soon as it is on its legs and before it has sucked to some place where it is out of sight and hearing of the cow. Teach it to drink from the pail the freshly drawn milk until the fifth morning, after which time it gets a mess of skimmed milk warmed to eighty degrees. If the kind-hearted mistress thinks this is "hard lines" for the poor young thing, add some new milk to it and gradually reduce this until in a few days the whole meal is skimmed milk. Do not be misled into giving oilmeal or anything else in the milk, for this mistaken kindness will most probably cause a severe fit of spasmodic colic and painful diarrhea. Give nothing but milk warmed to eighty degrees until the calf is a month old, and then teach it to lick a little fine oatmeal and wheat bran; gradually increase this additional food until in two months four ounces a day is given with eight quarts of milk. Carefully avoid over-feeding, which induces diarrhea and stunts the calf. A cow thus reared has given eight and one-half pounds of butter the first week of milking at twenty months old, and has increased up to fourteen pounds weekly at five years.—*New York Times.*

Best Soil For Fruits.

The apple thrives in many soils, but best in wet, moist, well-drained loam. The pear, plum and quince require a heavier soil, but it should be free from standing water. The cherry delights in a light sandy loam. The peach can only be successfully grown in New England upon high, hill-drained lands. Grape-vines give the best fruit when planted upon high gravelly soil, especially when some nitrogenous manure is applied early in the season.

The raspberry and blackberry mature their wood better upon light land than upon heavy, moist soil, but, like the grape, require the addition of nitrogenous manure to secure growth of cones sufficient to mature a large crop of fruit. The currant and gooseberry require a moist, heavy soil for the best results, but are liable to be thrown out by the frosts if the soil is not well underdrained. The best soil for the strawberry is a moist sandy loam. Upon light sandy soil there is a tendency to the production of a large number of berries, but there not being moisture enough in the soil very few will mature.

For small fruits it is generally best to apply the manure or fertilizers broadcast and harrow in, as may also be done for the large fruits if the land is to be cultivated with some other crop for a few years.

If trees are to be planted in land not cultivated for other crops, the manure or fertilizer would be more economically applied only about trees, increasing the area covered as they increase in size. Unfermented manure should never be placed in contact with the roots of any tree or plant, but if decomposed and well mixed with soil no injury will result from the use of a limited quantity. The best way to use course manure is to apply it to the surface about the trees, slightly covered with soil. The quantity to be used must be varied with the condition of the soil, but should be used sparingly upon the peach until it begins bearing.

Perhaps the best material to use where the soil is not sufficiently rich for the production of fruit is fine-ground bone and potash, four parts of the former to one part of muriate of potash. This is at the rate of one pound to the tree, mixed in the fine soil used around the roots, and one pound applied near the surface will insure a good growth unless the soil is unusually poor. The holes should be dug a little larger than the roots will extend and loosened a little deeper than they are to be planted.—*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Pekin ducks are decided to be the most profitable bird of the duck tribe that can be raised.

The manure heap is called the farmer's best savings bank, into which all small amounts of material may be converted into valuable deposits.

Fruit trees should not be pruned, says Ben: Perely Poor, when the sap will keep the saw wet, unless the wounds are covered with a solution of green shellac dissolved in alcohol.

Experiments show that the native thick-skinned grapes are better winter keepers than our improved varieties.

Do not use fertilizers too lavishly on potted plants. A small quantity applied frequently is better than a full allowance at one time.

Most kinds of trees raised from seed need some protection from the sun and wind during the first and second years of their growth.

Team help is too valuable at seeding time to stop the team and take a man's time for a day to draw a load of phosphate which might just as well be drawn before the busy season opens. Farmers who use phosphate should make an estimate of the amount they need or can afford, and draw it early, so as to have ready when needed. If kept dry it will not deteriorate, but rather improve, by keeping over one year.

It is a pleasure to some to train certain kinds of bushes into standards, so they may form miniature trees. The currant or gooseberry so trained or grafted is a curiosity. In this case it is a very easy thing to graft both kinds of fruit on the same stock. The wistaria is a curiosity trained into a standard, so is the bitter-sweet. Fortune's Forsythia is natually a shrub that suckers a great deal. It is, nevertheless, one of the few shrubs that is improved by being trained as a standard.

Variations in the composition of milk are dependent also upon age and bodily health. Professor Willard calls attention to the fact that, other things being equal, young cows yield a milk more rich in solids than do old cows, a view not adopted by all American dairymen, some of whom believe that an old cow's milk is as good if not better than a young one's. English dairymen agree with Professor Willard and generally observe the rule of turning off their milch cows at from seven to eight years of age.

Sow lawn grass seed as soon as possible. If one has only small patches to cover, rake the soil to a perfect level and sow the seed as evenly as may be. Then rake again, sow again and rake again. The object is to secure a full even stand. We regard blue grass and red top as the best varieties to sow. Many advise that a small proportion of timothy seed be added for the reason that it sprouts before the others and therefore covers the bare spots earlier. Three bushels of seed to the acre of either blue grass or red top are little enough.

E. W. Stewart estimates that one hundred pounds of meal are about equal in feeding value to four hundred pounds of potatoes. Thus at one cent a pound for the meal the four hundred pounds of potatoes would be worth one dollar, or fifteen cents per bushel. Potatoes should not be fed raw in large quantities to stock. They contain a large proportion of starch which must be acted upon by heat to insure complete digestion. Three or four quarts of raw potatoes may be fed daily to stock with good results, but when large quantities are to be fed they should be steamed or cooked.

All kinds of stock need salt, but it is especially necessary for milch cows, and it is important that it be given regularly. If left where they can get it under shelter, they will only eat what they need, a little almost daily to supply the small percentage of salt found in milk. As long as a calf gets milk as even part of its diet, it has no craving for salt, and probably does not need any. Regularity in salting cows increases the flow of milk, but if obliged to eat more than they need by having salt mixed with food, there will be at first an increase in milk production followed quickly by a decrease and often serious injury to the cow.

By most Northern people the sweet potato is eaten only sparingly, and, as it has to be bought often at a high price, it is regarded as a rather expensive luxury. But it is very easily grown, and with equal care and culture will outyield the common potato, especially on poor ground. Its rampant vines choke down weeds, making little culture necessary. In some of the Southern States the sweet potato is planted for stock feed for pigs, which, when the crop is ripe, are turned in and do their own harvesting. The sweet they contain is very fattening, but it does not make very solid pork. The vines of potatoes are greedily eaten by cows, and have none of the poisonous qualities of our common potato, which is of a family containing many poisonous plants.

Wrinkles.

Wrinkles are as natural to old age as is a full, smooth face to childhood. They are due mainly to a certain shrinkage of the muscles—a shrinkage which characterizes, more or less, the entire system in the latter period of life. Now the human face, writes a doctor in the *Youth's Companion*, was meant to be the "mirror of the mind," the visible expression of every passion, emotion, and inmost feeling. Herein is its chief beauty. Hence its numerous muscles and nerves, whereby it is so wonderfully adjusted to this end. But muscles in constant or frequent exercise increase in volume, strength, and readiness of action. Hence habits of thought and feeling become stamped on the face, and we read so easily the character of the proud, the vain, the deceitful, and the sensual man, or of the kind, the calm, the energetic, the frank, the candid, the honest man. But there is nothing like care and worriment to plow furrows in the forehead, and these are badly marring the faces of our American women. We pass in the streets women of thirty-five whose foreheads are more wrinkled than the brow should be at seventy. Some of these may not have more cares than others, but they unnecessarily yield to the tendency to express them in the face.

His First Money.

Mayor Hewitt was asked the other day how he earned his first money. He said that he got it by reading to a rich man some three or four hours a day for a year. He did not get the appointment by influence, but by competitive examination. The man came to the school and heard the boys read and made his selection of Hewitt as the best reader. He was then but sixteen years of age. For his year's reading he received the munificent compensation of $15. Ten dollars of this sum was used to buy his student's gown, and the other five was kept by his mother for incidental expenses.

During his college years Mr. Hewitt worked about seventeen hours a day, engaged in teaching or coaching other students. At the close of his collegiate career he had saved about $1,000. With this he went on an European tour, and on his return he had $8 of it remaining.—*New York Sun.*

The Gamut of Theft.

Taking $1,000,000 is called Genius.
" 100,000 " Shortage.
" 50,000 " Litigation.
" 25,000 " Insolvency.
" 10,000 " Irregularity.
" 5,000 " Defalcation.
" 1,000 " Corruption.
" 500 " Embezzlement.
" 100 " Dishonesty.
" 50 " Stealing.
" 25 " Total depravity.
one ham " War on society.

—*Washington Post.*

MILLIONS FOUND IN INDIA.

The Treasure of the Maharajah, of Gwalior, Unearthed and "Borrowed."

The Financial Secretary of India has advised the government of the discovery of an immense amount of treasure, estimated at over $25,000,000, which had been secreted in the palace of Gwalior by the late Maharajah. The treasure had been sunk in pits under the vaults beneath the Zanana, and the secret was intrusted to a few confidential servants.

The Secretary was present when the treasure was unearthed. After removing the earth to a depth of six feet the workmen uncovered great flag stones. Beneath these stones were several pits filled to the brim with silver, chiefly freshly coined rupees. In each pit was a plate recording the amount of the treasure and the names of the officials who had assisted in secreting it.

The Indian government has taken the hoard as a loan from the young Moharajah. The native papers protest against this action of the government. They say that had the Maharajah been an adult, instead of being under a regency controlled by the government, he would never have invested his whole wealth in Indian securities. A question will be raised in Parliament as to whether the "investment" be not another name for seizure.

THE editor of the London Vanity Fair says an American now in London has bought a music-room piano, designed by Alma Tadema and painted by Pointer, for $35,000. The chairs cost $5,000 each, and the entire outlay on his room reaches the enormous amount of $500,000.

An Indolent Organ.

When the liver is indolent, as it must necessarily be when it fails to secrete the bile in sufficient quantities to meet the requirements of digestion and evacuation, it should be set at work with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The healthful stimulus to activity imparted by this incomparable alterative, speedily evinces itself in a departure of the uncomfortable sensations in the right side; the nausea, fur upon the tongue; indigestion, and sick headache consequent upon inactivity of the liver and the diversion of the bile from its proper channel. Irregularity of the bowels is always and painlessly reformed by the corrective indicated, which is infinitely to be preferred, both because it is safe and more efficacious to blue pill, calomel and drenching purgatives of every class. It cures and prevents fever and ague, and rheumatism.

Prof. Hermann, the prestidigitateur, died at Carlsbad, recently, aged 66

A Prize in the Lottery

Of life which is usually unappreciated until it is lost, perhaps never to return, is health. What a priceless boon it is, and how we ought to cherish it, that life may not be a worthless blank to us. Many of the diseases that flesh is heir to, and which make life burdensome, such as consumption (scrofula of the lungs), and other scrofulous and blood diseases, are completely cured by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" after all other remedies have failed. Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption mailed for 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Western Union has declared a dividend of 1 per cent, payable July 15.

Gold Fields,

That pan out richly, are not so abundant as in the early California days, but those who write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will, by return mail, receive free, full information about work which they can do and live at home, wherever they are located, that will pay them from $5 to $25 per day and upwards. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required; you are started in business free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of snug little fortunes.

Neal Dow the temperance reformer who is 83 years old, is lecturing in Canada.

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent diseases, it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the safest and most effective remedy for all biliary troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

The Butcher's National Convention discharged all their "walking" delegates.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children,

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. MAIN, M. D., New York.

The Chicago, Ill., municipal thieves kept duplicate set of books.

"All Men Are Liars."

Said David of old. He was probably prompted to make the above remark after trying some unreliable catarrh remedy. Had he been permitted to live until the present day, and tried Dr. Sage's Remedy, he might have had a better opinion of mankind. We claim that no case of catarrh can withstand the magic effects of this wonderful medicine. One trial of it will convince you of its efficacy. By druggists; fifty cents.

The Vatican authorities have received $8,000 with which to celebrate the Pope's jubilee.

I Use It Myself.

Jno. E. Jones, Fort Valley, Ga., one of the leading druggists there, states that he commends Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial because he uses it himself, and knows of what value it is for bowel troubles.

A Wonderful Machine and Offer.

To introduce them we give away 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. No labor or washboard. Best in the world. If you want one, write The National Co., 27 Dey St., N. Y.

Health Marks.

A bright eye, clear skin, glowing features, animated expression, and a quick, firm step; all secured by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

5 month's treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

All Run Down

From the weakening effects of warm weather, by hard work, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have never tried this peculiar medicine, do so now. It will give you strength and appetite.

"I was completely run down and was for nearly four years under medical treatment, being given up to die by physicians. My mother urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. At last I consented, and I have never taken anything which helped me so much as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which restored me to health and vigor. I have been taking it about four months and am now a different being."—NELLIE NOBLE, Peoria, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

* * * * Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The liquor bill of Great Britain the past year foots up $614,528,925.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.)

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE.

FOR GENTLEMEN

The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world.

Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles toe. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE excels the $3 Shoes advertised by other firms.

(Name and price stamped on bottom of each Shoe.)

Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE. If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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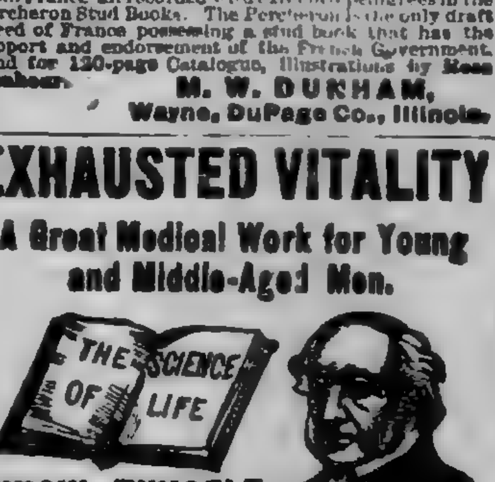
The Great Nursery of

PERCHERON HORSES.

200 Imported Brood Mares Of Choicest Families.

LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.



300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY from France all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur.

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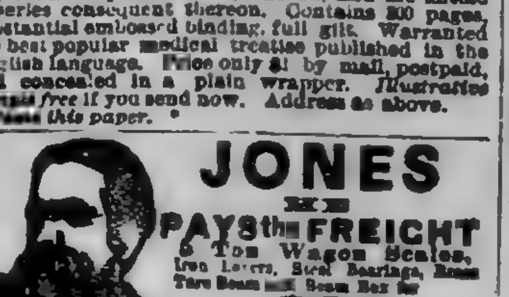
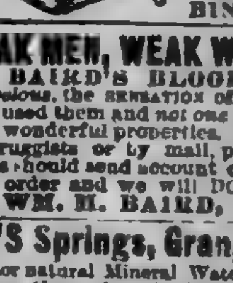
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



KNOW THYSELF.

PUBLISHED by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. WM. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired Vigor, and Impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. *Illustrative sample free if you send now.* Address as above. *Name this paper.*



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5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

WEAK MEN, WEAK WOMEN, YOU CAN BE CURED! DR. BAIRD'S BLOOD GRANULES are marvelous, the SENSATION of the hour. Thousands have used them and not one but is enthusiastic over their wonderful properties. 25 cents; 5 boxes, $1. Of Druggists or by mail, postage prepaid. All invalids should send account of case, symptoms, etc., with order and we will DO YOU GOOD. Address Dr. WM. H. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

LEA'S Springs, Granger Co., E. Tenn. Superior natural Mineral Waters, Mountain and Cave Scenery. Convenient, healthy location. Select. Cheap board. Address M. J. HUGHES, Proprietor.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS and their Widows. Pensions now for you all. Address E. H. Gelston & Co., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

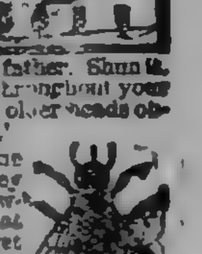
Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

Lecture on "ROUGH ON RATS."
ROUGH

This is what killed [illegible] father. Shun it. Avoid anything containing it throughout your future useful (?) careers. We older heads object to its special 'Rough'ness.'

DON'T FOOL away time and money in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of Roaches, Water-bugs, Beetles. For 2 or 3 nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" dry powder, [illegible] about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. ROACHES



Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. "ROUGH ON RATS," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

DESTROYS POTATO BUGS For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.

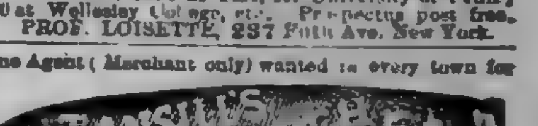
"ROUGH ON RATS" —CLEARS OUT— BED BUGS, FLIES. Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers. 15c.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems. Any book learned in one reading.

Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hon. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, etc. Class of 100 Columbia law students, two classes 200 each at Yale, 300 University of Penn., 300 at Wellesley College, etc. Prospectus post free. PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for



Your "Tansill's Punch" 5c. cigar is giving good satisfaction; the boys are "catching on." ALVORD & FORKER, Druggists, Eldora, Ia.

"Tansill's Punch" is the best cigar we have ever sold for the money. C. E. RITTER & Co., Neosho, Mo.

Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO. JEWELERS. Atlanta, Ga.

Send for Catalogue.

BUSINESS Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address J. M. BOCK, P. O. Box 406, Atlanta, Ga.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 35½ S Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimen of Penmanship.

$15.00 Flat top No. 7 Cook Stove for $10.00 with fixtures. Send for catalogue. A. P. Stewart & Co., 46 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

HIRES' Improved ROOT BEER Packages 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists; mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

This represents a healthy life. Throughout its various scenes,

Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.

The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address, BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY for ONE DOLLAR

By using COIT'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Six Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion, Olive Lake, [illegible] and Wagon Green. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a High Gloss. Tip top for Chairs, Furniture, Baby Carriages, Front Doors, [illegible] enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar, and warrant it to [illegible]. Discount to the Trade. COIT & CO., [illegible]

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Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
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3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
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¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887. NUMBER 34.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"The Heavens Opened.

TEXT: *"Behold I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God. Then they cried out with a loud voice and stopped their ears, and ran upon Him with one accord, and cast him out of the city, and stoned Him; and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul. And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep."*—Acts vii., 56-60.

Stephen had been preaching a rousing sermon, and the people could not stand it. They resolved to do as men sometimes would like to do in this day, if they dared, with some plain preacher of righteousness—kill him. The only way to silence this man was to knock the breath out of him. So they rushed Stephen out of the gates of the city, and with curse, and whoop, and bellow they brought him to the cliff, as was the custom when they wanted to take away life by stoning. Having brought him to the edge of the cliff they pushed him off. After he had fallen they came and looked down, and seeing that he was not yet dead, they began to drop stones upon him, stone after stone, stone after stone. Amid this rain of missiles Stephen clambers up on his knees and folds his hands, while the blood drips from his temples to his cheeks, from his cheeks to his garments, from his garments to the ground; and then, looking up, he makes two prayers—one for himself and one for his murderers. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit;" that was for himself. "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge;" that was for his assailants. Then, from pain and loss of blood, he swooned away and fell asleep.

I want to show you to-day five pictures. Stephen gazing into heaven. Stephen looking at Christ. Stephen stoned. Stephen in his dying prayer. Stephen asleep.

First, look at Stephen gazing into heaven. Before you take a leap you want to know where you are going to land. Before you climb a ladder you want to know to what point the ladder reaches. And it was right that Stephen within a few moments of heaven, should be gazing into it. We would all do well to be found in the same posture. There is enough in heaven to keep us gazing. A man of large wealth may have statuary in the hall, and paintings in the sitting-room, and works of art in all parts of the house, but he has the chief pictures in the art gallery, and there, hour after hour, you walk with catalogue and glass and ever increasing admiration. Well, heaven is the gallery where God has gathered the chief treasures of His realm. The whole universe is His palace. In this lower room where we stop there are many adornments; tessellated floor of amethyst and blossom, and on the winding cloud-stairs are stretched out canvas on which commingle azure, and purple, and saffron, and gold. But heaven is the gallery in which the chief glories are gathered. There are the brightest robes. There are the richest crowns. There are the highest exhilarations. John says of it: "The kings of the earth shall bring their honor and glory into it." And I see the procession forming, and in the line come all empires, and the stars spring up into an arch for the hosts to march under. They keepstep to the sound of earthquake and the pitch of avalanche from the mountains, and the flag they bear is the flame of a consuming world, and all heaven turns out with harps and trumpets and myriad voiced acclamation of angelic dominion to welcome them in, and so the kings of the earth bring their honor and glory into it. Do you wonder that good people often stand like Stephen, looking into heaven? We have a great many friends there. There is not a man in this house to-day so isolated in life, but there is some one in heaven with whom he once shook hands. As a man gets older, the number of his celestial acquaintance very rapidly multiplies. We have not had one glimpse of them since the night we kissed them good-bye and they went away; but still we stand gazing at heaven. As when some of our friends go across the sea, we stand on the dock, or on the steamtug, and watch them, and after awhile the hulk of the vessel disappears, and then there is only a patch of sail on the sky, and soon that is gone, and they are all out of sight, and yet we stand looking in the same direction; so when our friends go away from us into the future world we keep looking down through the Narrows, and gazing and gazing as though we expected that they would come out and stand on some evening cloud, and give us one glimpse of their blissful and transfigured faces. While you long to join their companionship, and the years and the days go with such tedium that they break your heart, and the viper of pain, and sorrow and bereavement keeps gnawing at your vitals, you still stand, like Stephen, gazing into heaven. You wonder if they have changed since you saw them last. You wonder if they would recognize your face now, so changed has it been with trouble. You wonder if, amid the myriad delights they have, they care as much for you as they used to when they gave you a helping hand and put their shoulder under your burdens. You wonder if they look any older; and sometime, in the evening tide, when the house is all quiet, you wonder if you should call them by their first name if they would not answer; and perhaps sometimes you do make the experiment, and when no one but God and yourself are there you distinctly call their name, and listen, and wait, and sit gazing into heaven.

Pass on now, and see Stephen looking upon Christ. My text says he saw the Son of Man at the right hand of God. Just how Christ looked in this world, just how he looks in heaven, we cannot say. A writer in the time of Christ says, describing the Saviour's personal apperance, that He had blue eyes and light complexion, and a very graceful structure; but I suppose it was all guess-work. The painters of different ages have tried to imagine the features of Christ, and put them upon canvas; but we will have to wait until with our own eyes we see him and with our own ears we can hear Him. And yet there is a way of seeing and hearing Him now. I have to tell you that unless you see and hear Christ on earth, you will never see and hear Him in heaven! Look! There he is. Behold the Lamb of God. Can you not see Him? Then pray to God to take the scales off your eyes. Look that way—try to look that way. His voice comes down to you this day—comes down to the blindest, to the deafest soul, saying: "Look unto Me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved, for I am God, and there is none else." Proclamation of universal emancipation for all slaves. Proclamation of universal amnesty for all rebels. Ahasuerus gathered the Babylonish nobles to his table; George I. entertained the lords of England at a banquet; Napoleon III. welcomed the Czar of Russia and the Sultan of Turkey to his feast; the Emperor of Germany was glad to have our minister, George Bancroft, sit down with him at his table; but tell me, ye who know most of the world's history, what other king ever asked the abandoned, and the forlorn, and the wretched, and the outcast, to come and sit down beside him? O, wonderful invitation! You can take it to-day, and stand at the head of the darkest alley in all this city, and say: "Come! Clothes for your rags, salve for your sores, a throne for your eternal reigning." A Christ that talks like that, and acts like that, and pardons like that—do you wonder that Stephen stood looking at Him? I hope to spend eternity doing the same thing. I must see Him, I must look upon that face once clouded with my sin, but now radiant with my pardon. I want to touch that hand that knocked off my shackles. I want to hear that voice which pronounced my deliverance. Behold Him, little children, for if you live to three score years and ten you will see none so fair. Behold Him, ye aged ones, for He only can shine through the dimness of your failing eyesight. Behold Him, earth. Behold Him, heaven. What a moment when all the nations of the saved shall gather around Christ! All faces that way. All thrones that way, gazing, gazing on Jesus.

> "His worth if all the nations knew,
> Sure the whole earth would love Him, too."

I pass on now, and look at Stephen stoned. The world has always wanted to get rid of good men. Their very life is an assault upon wickedness. Out with Stephen through the gates of the city. Down with him over the precipice. Let every man come up and drop a stone upon his head. But these men did not so much kill Stephen as they killed themselves. Every stone rebounded upon them. While these murderers are transfixed by the scorn of all good men, Stephen lives in the admiration of all Christendom. Stephen stoned; but Stephen alive. So all good men must be pelted. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. It is no eulogy of a man to say that everybody likes him. Show me any one who is doing all his duty to State or Church, and I will show you scores of men who utterly abhor him.

If all men speak well of you, it is because you are either a laggard or a dolt. If a steamer makes rapid progress through the waves, the water will boil and foam all around it. Brave soldiers of Jesus Christ will hear the carbines click. When I see a man with voice, and money, and influence all on the right side, and some caricature him, and some sneer at him, and some denounce him, and men who pretend to be actuated by right motives conspire to cripple him, to cast him out, to destroy him, I say: "Stephen stoned." When I see a man in some great moral or religious reform battling against grog-shops, exposing wickedness in high places, by active means trying to purify the Church and better the world's estate, and I find that the newspapers anathematize him, and men, even good men, oppose him and denounce him, because, though he does good, he does not do it in their way, I say: "Stephen stoned." The world, with infinite spite, took after John Frederick Oberlin, and Robert Moffat, and Paul, and Stephen of the text. But you notice, my friends, that while they assaulted him they did not succeed really in killing him. You may assault a good man, but you cannot kill him. On the day of his death, Stephen spoke before a few people in the Sanhedrim; this Sabbath morning he addresses all Christendom. Paul the Apostle stood on Mars Hill addressing a handful of philosophers who knew not so much about science as a modern school girl. To-day he talks to all the millions of Christendom about the wonders of justification and the glories of resurrection. John Wesley was howled down by the mob to whom he preached and they threw bricks at him, and they denounced him, and they jostled him and they spat upon him, and yet to-day, in all lands, he is admitted to be the great father of Methodism. Booth's bullet vacated the Presidential chair; but from that spot of coagulated blood on the floor in the box of Ford's Theatre, there sprang up the new life of a nation. Stephen stoned; but Stephen alive.

Pass on now, and see Stephen in his dying prayer. His first thought was not how the stones hurt his head, nor what would become of his body. His first thought was about his spirit. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." The murderer standing on the trap-door, the black cap being drawn over his head before the execution, may grimace about the future; but you and I have no shame in confessing some anxiety about where we are going to come out. You are not all body. There is within you a soul. I see it gleam from your eyes to-day, an I see it irradiating your countenance. Sometimes I am abashed before an audience, not because I come under your physical eyesight, but because I realize the truth that I stand before so many immortal spirits. The probability is that your body will at last find a sepulture in some of the cemeteries that surround this city. There is no doubt but that your obsequies will be decent and respectful, and you will be able to pillow your head under the maple, or the Norway spruce, or the cypress, or the blossoming fir; but this spirit about which Stephen prayed, what direction will that take? What guide will escort it? What gate will open to receive it? What cloud will be cleft for its pathway? After it has got beyond the light of our sun, will there be torches lighted for the rest of the way? Will the soul have to travel through long deserts before it reaches the good land? If we should lose our pathway, will there be a castle at whose gate we may ask the way to the city? O, this mysterious spirit within us! It has two wings, but it is in a cage now. It is locked fast to keep it; but let the door of this cage open the least, and that soul is off. Eagle's wing could not catch it. When the soul leaves the body it takes fifty worlds at a bound. And have I no anxiety about it? Have you no anxiety about it? I do not care what you do with my body when my soul is gone, or whether you believe in cremation or inhumation. I shall sleep just as well in wrapping of sackcloth as in satin lined with eagle's down. But my soul—before I leave this house this morning I will find out where it is going to land. Thank God for the intimation of my text, that when we die Jesus takes us. That answers all questions for me. What though there were massive bars between here and the city of light, Jesus could remove them. What though there were great Saharas of darkness, Jesus could illume them. What though I get weary on the way, Christ could lift me on His omnipotent shoulder. What though there were chasms to cross. His hand could transport me. Then let Stephen's prayer be my dying litany: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." It may be in that hour we shall be too feeble to say a long prayer. It may be in that hour we will not be able to say the "Lord's Prayer," for it has seven petitions. Perhaps we may be too feeble even to say the infant prayer our mothers taught us, which John Quincy Adams, seventy years of age, said every night when he put his head upon his pillow:

> "Now I lay me down to sleep,
> I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

We may be too feeble to employ either of these familiar forms; but this prayer of Stephen is so short, is so concise, is so earnest, is so comprehensive, we surely will be able to say that: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." O, if that prayer is answered, how sweet it will be to die! This world is clever enough to us. Perhaps it has treated us a great deal better than we deserved to be treated; but if on the dying pillow there shall break the light of that better world, we shall have no more regret about leaving a small, dark, damp house for one large, beautiful, and capacious. That dying minister in Philadelphia, some years ago, beautifully depicted it when, in the last moment, he threw up his hands and cried out: "I move into the light!"

Pass on now and I will show one more picture, and that is Stephen asleep. With a pathos and simplicity peculiar to the Scriptures the text says of Stephen: "He fell asleep." "O," you say, "what a place that was to sleep! A hard rock under him, stones falling down upon him, the blood streaming, the mob howling. What a place it was to sleep!" And yet my text takes that symbol of slumber to describe his departure, so sweet was it, so contented was it, so peaceful was it. Stephen had lived a very laborious life. His chief work had been to care for the poor. How many loaves of bread he distributed, how many bare feet he had sandaled, how many cots of sickness and distress he blessed with ministries of kindness and love, I do not know; but from the way he lived, and the way he preached, and the way he died, I know he was a laborious Christian. But that is all over now. He has pressed the cup to the last fainting lip. He has taken the last insult from his enemies. The last stone to whose crushing weight he is susceptible has been hurled. Stephen is dead! The disciples come. They take him up. They wash away the blood from the wounds. They straighten out the bruised limbs. They brush back the tangled hair from the brow, and then they pass around to look upon the calm countenance of him who had lived for the poor and died for the truth. Stephen asleep! I have seen the sea driven with the hurricane until the tangled foam caught in the rigging, and wave rising above wave seemed as if about to storm the heavens, and then I have seen the tempest drop, and the waves crouch, and everything become smooth and burnished as though a camping place for the glories of heaven. So I have seen a man, whose life has been tossed and driven, coming down at last to an infinite calm, in which there was the hush of heaven's lullaby. Stephen asleep! I saw such an one. He fought all his days against poverty and against abuse. They traduced his name. They rattled at the door knob while he was dying, with duns for debts he could not pay; yet the peace of God brooded over his pillow, and while the world faded, heaven dawned, and the deepening twilight of earth's night was only the opening twilight of heaven's morn. Not a sigh. Not a tear. Not a struggle. Hush! Stephen asleep!

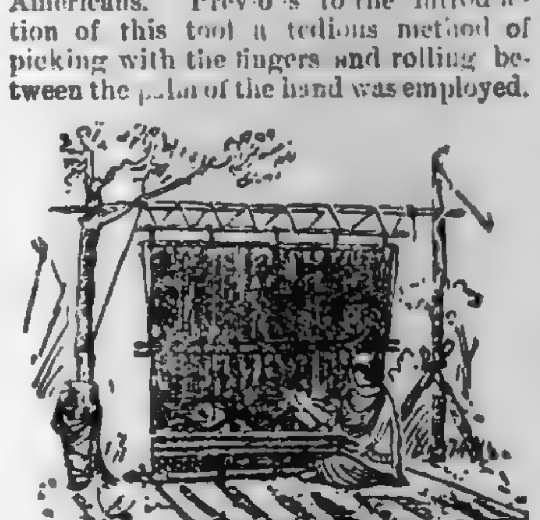
I have not the faculty to tell the weather. I can never tell by the setting sun whether there will be a drought or not. I cannot tell by the blowing of the wind whether it will be fair weather or foul weather on the morrow. But I can prophesy, and I will prophesy what weather it will be when you, the Christian, come to die. You may have it very rough now. It may be this week one annoyance, the next another annoyance. It may be this year one bereavement, the next another bereavement. Before this year has passed you may have to beg for bread, or ask for a scuttle of coal, or a pair of shoes; but spread your death couch amid the leaves of the forest, or make it out of the straw of a pauper's hut, the wolf in the jungle howling close by, or inexorable creditors jerking the pillow from under your dying head—Christ will come in and darkness will go out. And though there may be no hand to close your eyes, and no breast on which to rest your dying head, and no candle to lift the night, the odors of God's hanging garden will regale your soul, and at your bedside will halt the chariots of the king. No more rents to pay; no more agony because flour has gone up; no more struggle with the world, the flesh, and the devil;" but peace—long, deep, everlasting peace. Stephen asleep!

> "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
> From which none ever wake to weep;
> A calm and undisturbed repose,
> Uninjured by the last of foes.
>
> "Asleep in Jesus, far from thee
> Thy kindred and their graves may be;
> But there is still a blessed sleep,
> From which none ever wake to weep."

You have seen enough for one morning. No one can successfully examine more than five pictures in a day. Therefore we stop, having seen this cluster of Divine Raphaels—Stephen gazing into heaven; Stephen looking at Christ; Stephen stoned; Stephen in his dying prayer; Stephen asleep.

Navajo Indian Weavers.

The art of weaving is of high antiquity among the American aborigines, and was brought to great perfection long before the advent of the white man. Probably in no tribe on our continent at the present time are better results in weaving obtained or ruder means employed than among the Navajo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona, and among none, perhaps, has the craft of the weaver been less affected by European influences. In preparing their wool the Navajos now use the hand-card purchased from the Americans. Previous to the introduction of this tool a tedious method of picking with the fingers and rolling between the palm of the hand was employed.



NAVAJO INDIAN WOMAN WEAVING.

They still spin their wool with the old distaff, consisting of a simple rod of wood thrust through a hole in the center of a round disk, although their Mexican neighbors on the Rio Grande, with whom they have had constant intercourse for the past 300 years, use the spinning-wheel.

Their most important native dyes are a dull brownish red, a deep black and a brilliant yellow. Besides these they have wool in three natural colors, viz., the white of the ordinary sheep, the rusty brown of the so-called black sheep, and the gray wool of the gray sheep. The Mexicans made them acquainted with the use of indigo, and with this, by varying the strength of the solution, they color their wool of different shades of green. In addition they have another material, which has added even more than indigo to the beauty of their fabrics. This is the bright scarlet cloth known as obazeta. The face of this cloth has a long nap; the Indians ravel it and use the weft. This cloth was originally made in Mexico, but it is probable that it is now made in England, if not in the United States. Of late years much American yarn has been brought into the country, and the finer serapes are now largely made of Germantown wool.

To make an ordinary blanket, the weaver usually proceeds in this way: She selects two slender, straight trees, about six or eight feet apart, or erects two post about the same distance from one another. To these she lashes two horizontal poles, one close to the ground, the other at a height of six or eight feet, according to the size of the blanket to be made. This arrangement serves as the frame to which the loom is secured. With her papoose propped against a near by tree the Indian woman works from sunrise till sunset, while her lord and master is idling in the sunshine, supported by her toil.—*Chicago Herald.*

URIAH RINKER, a farmer near Tannersville, Pa., was cleaning his saddle horse on Friday when the barn was struck by lightning and the horse instantly killed. Rinker was knocked senseless to the floor, and when he became conscious was surrounded by flames and all means of escape nearly cut off. By a desperate effort he managed to catch hold of the door sill and drag himself from the burning building. Just as he crossed the sill his wife rushed to his assistance, and dragged him to a place of safety. His clothing was then ablaze, and the heat from the fire was so intense that Mrs. Rinker's arms and hands were blistered. The watch in his pocket was destroyed by the lightning, and three long gashes were made in a new boot on his foot.

WILLIAM HARDING, of New Haven who died last week on the day set for his marriage, had previously said that he should die on that day, but as the hour for the ceremony approached he seemed much better and his friends hoped for a favorable turn of the disease. He was propped up in bed and made the requisite responses with a voice so firm that those who were present felt all the more encouraged. As soon as it was over, however, all strength seemed to leave him, he sank back on his pillow, became unconscious, and within two hours was dead.

A MODERN RALLYING CRY.

Wake the world to new conditions,
Free from moss-grown superstitions
Free from old, decayed traditions.
Sound the reveille!

Hail the morn foretold in story!
Souls awake to deeds of glory!
Leave old fancies, dim and hoary.
Sound the reveille!

These the days for noble doing,
High ideals and thoughts pursuing
Noblest inspirations wooing.
Sound the reveille!

Wake, to meet the calls of duty;
Wake to progress and its beauty;
Harvests wait you, full and fruity.
Sound the reveille!

This the age when thought is growing,
Fires of noble purpose glowing,
Streams of knowledge strongly flowing.
Sound the reveille!

Dally not with fools and factions,
Soft allurements, vain distractions;
March close linked in thoughts to actions.
Sound the reveille!

Shun poor baubles, gilt or varnished,
Let your heads and hearts be garnished
Rich with honor, pure, untarnished.
Sound the reveille!

Ours the world's pathfinding nation
Ours all people's inspiration;
Stong in faith and consecration.
Sound the revielle!

Scorn mere words and idle tattle,
Demagogues with empty rattle;
Deeds, not words, win every battle.
Sound the reveille!

On! Fulfill the dreams of ages,
Genius wrote on wisdom's pages,
Prophecies of bards and sages.
Sound the reveille!

Liberty has crowned our nation;
Ours the van, the honored station;
Sound aloud God's proclamation.
Sound the reveille!

Wrong breaks ranks, and right is leading;
God commands, and progress pleading;
Sleep not—on, unstirred, unheeding.
Sound the reveille!

Up! Awake! The hours are fleeting!
Friends advancing, foes retreating.
Forward, march! The drums are beating!
Sound the reveille!

—*I. Edgar Jones, in Chicago Times.*

Markleham's Mistake.

For ten years Hugh Markleham had been a wanderer upon the face of the earth. Financially speaking he had been successful, but for all that period of time he had been literally homeless. Now he was proceeding to a home of his own.

"The first road to the left beyond the bridge," mused Mr. Markleham to himself, "and the first house you come to is the one. The directions are plain enough, I am sure."

And he repocketed his memorandum-book, wherein Mr. Moses Gibbs, the house agent, had jotted down sundry items regarding his new purchase, and once more resumed his plodding way.

Hugh Markleham had clear hazel eyes, a profusion of dark hair and a set of dazzling white teeth, while his figure was straight and stalwart as that of a backwoodsman.

He paused half hesitatingly in front of a low wicket gate, hanging by one hinge, from which a shrub-grown path wound up through untrimmed woods to a one-story dwelling.

"Nonsense!" he muttered to himself; "it can't be that shed of a place. 'A desirable cottage' was what Gibbs said, 'situated in the midst of charming grounds.' And, by Jupiter, this is the very spot!"

He swung open the gilded iron gate of a pretty little inclosure, where the graveled paths shone whitely in the twilight, and evergreens skirted the path like tall old monks wrapped in green serge cloaks. Here and there a rustic seat of twisted cedar boughs stood beneath the leafless branches of elms or maples, and the cottage beyond—a low-eaved, picturesque affair, with verandas on every side—exactly met our hero's preconceived ideas of the "desirable country residence" painted in such glowing terms by "Moses Gibbs, Esq., real estate and insurance agent."

"Yes, yes," soliloquized Mr. Markleham, as he strode up the path, "I shall be as comfortable as possible here. I always did fancy sylvan solitudes, and—But what's this? A fire burning, as I live! Well, this is thoughtful of Gibbs."

His countenance expanded into broad smiles as he pushed open the door and entered a pretty room on the left of the main entrance hall, carpeted in green Brussels and curtained to correspond, while a glowing fire of anthracite coal cast ruddy reflections through the whole room, and a cushioned arm-chair stood close to the velvet rug.

"Gibbs told me there was some furniture in the house, and an old woman left in charge," thought Markleham, sitting down in the easy chair, and expanding his chilled fingers to the cheery blaze; "but I hadn't any idea of such snug quarters as this. Well, well, there is something in a home of one's own, after all. Tinted walls—plants on a stand with a tea-rose in bloom." And he paused an instant to snuff up the subtle fragrance exhaled by the one royal blossom, as it nodded on its slender stem. "And I declare, newspapers and books on the table! Gibbs is a jewel among men! He told me I should like the place, and I believe he's determined to make me fall in love with it at first sight."

Mr. Markleham leaned luxuriously back among the cushions, and, strangely enough, his thoughts went back to ten years ago, to the days when he was a preux chevalier among the pretty girls in Carristown.

"Pshaw!" he ejaculated aloud. "What a true saying it is that there is no fool like an old fool! I do believe there's something suggestive of matrimony in this comfortable little room, with the rose, and the pink walls, and the firelight! Why, I'm over forty, if I'm a day!"

As Mr. Markleham sat there, basking in the warmth and coziness of the scene, the door of an adjoining room opened and two ladies came in, their dimpled faces glowing with the frosty wind, and their eyes sparkling like four stars that that had somehow wandered from their sidereal spheres, and taken refuge beneath nut-brown lashes.

"Why, Lizzie! cried the shorter one, stopping suddenly in the very act of laying her fur-bordered hood on the table, "there is somebone in the parlor!"

"Nonsense!" said Lizzie, who, although she was eight or nine and twenty, was exceedingly rosy and fair to look upon, with a ripe red berry of a mouth, and a little saucy nose slightly turned up at the extreme point. "The cat and the crickets may be there, but who on earth beside? Sue, you're a goose!"

"But I tell you I saw him," said Sue, gripping her cousin's arm with a sort of nervous terror. "A great big tall man in your easy chair, sitting staring at the fire."

"Fiddlesticks!" cried Lizzie. "There, let go of my arm. I'll go and see for myself. It's some mistake, I dare say."

And she marched courageously into the room where sat our hero.

Lizzie Wyman had expected to behold nothing more than a shadow, or at best a stray dog, who had crept in out of the wintry cold of the twilight air. Seeing a veritable specimen of the genus homo, she paused a little abruptly, and stared at the new comer. Mr. Markleham stared equally hard at her. Moses Gibbs, Esq., real estate and insurance agent, had mentioned an old woman. His ideas of old age must have been singular in the extreme.

"I suppose you're Mary Ann," said he, affably.

"No, sir," said Miss Wyman, still sorely puzzled. "I'm Lizzie."

"Oh, Lizzie, eh! Well, it's just the same. I dare say you didn't expect me just yet?"

"No, sir, I certainly did not," said Lizzie, beginning to wonder whether or not she was dreaming.

"It's all right, no doubt," said Mr. Markleham. "Things look very nice and comfortable here, Lizzie my girl, and now the best thing that you can do will be to toss me a little bit of supper, and be quick about it, for I'm half famished. And, Lizzie, you might send the other girl out for any little trifle you want in the culinary department. Of course, though," he added, as he drew out a bill and extended it, grand seigneur fashion, toward the astonished damsel, "I shan't expect to keep two girls as a regular thing, although I must hunt up a man to take care of the horses. Now run along and make haste."

Lizzie Wyman retreated back upon Sue Baring, with the money in her hand, scarlet with suppressed mirth.

"Sue," she cried, the instant the door was safely closed, "I see it all!"

"The man is an escaped lunatic, isn't he? Dear, dear, we shall all be murdered!" cried Sue, growing hysterical.

"Nothing of the sort!" said Lizzie, energetically. "He has only made a dreadful blunder. Can't you see, Sue, it's the old bachelor who has taken the place next door!"

"Oh-h-h!" aspirated Sue, with the sparkle of amusement beginning to come into her eyes. "But, Lizzie, what are you going to do?"

"To cook him the nicest supper I can, and afterward explain to him his mistake, in the politest manner possible. Poor fellow, he is rather handsome, I think."

"What fun!" cried Sue gleefully, clapping her hands together. "And, Lizzie, I'll make the coffee after Monsieur Duval's French fashion; and I'll prepare an omelette while you are broiling the steak; and those dear little vol-au-vents we made this morning—they'll come in just right, won't they?"

And the two girls bustled about; while Mr. Markleham sat viewing the fire, and wondering what Gibbs could possibly have meant by talking about "an old woman!"

"Why she has got cheeks like peaches, and hair as thick and brown and glossy as my own!" he told himself. "Old, indeed! It won't be such bad fun to have a servant girl like that flitting about the house. She ought to have extra wages on account of her good looks."

Ten minutes afterward he found himself seated before a table, whereupon was spread a rich repast.

"This is very nice indeed, Lizzie!" said Mr. Markleham patronizingly. "I am glad to see that you are such a good cook."

And he straightway proceeded to do the best of practical justice to her efforts; for the long walk had given additional zest to an appetite which was not poor at any time. Lizzie Wyman, from her corner, composedly watched him the while.

"A very nice supper, Lizzie!" said Mr. Markleham, refolding his napkin, and placing it on the table ere he drew out a cigar from his pocket-case.

"I'm glad you like it, sir," said Lizzie, smiling, "and I hope that when you become my neighbor at Laurel Cottage, you will often drop in to such another."

"Eh!" cried Mr. Markleham, starting back. "Ain't this Laurel Cottage? Am I not in my own house?"

"No, sir," Miss Wyman answered, demurely. "You are in my house, and I am Elizabeth Wyman, your future neighbor, very happy to make your acquaintance, even after this rather unusual fashion."

"I—I beg your pardon, Miss Wyman," gasped our hero, turning scarlet and pale in a breath. "I don't see how I ever came to make such a ridiculous mistake! What an egregious donkey you must have taken me for!"

And a cold perspiration broke out round the roots of his hair as he recalled the off-hand manner in which he had addressed his supposed domestic.

"I'll go," he uttered, making a dive toward his hat, and dropping the unsmoked cigar on the floor, with a countenance of such misery that Lizzie Wyman's womanly pity came to the rescue.

"You will do no such a thing, Mr. Markleham," she said. "My brother will be here presently, and you shall stay and spend the evening with us, and learn to laugh at your own mistake."

So Mr. Markleham stayed until Tom Wyman came home from the city on the evening train; and as he afterward said, when Lizzie Wyman became Mrs. Markleham, "he never spent a pleasanter evening in his life!"—*New York News.*

A flourishing mill in Oregon pays an adjacent saw mill $50 a day for its sawdust, which it uses for fuel in its big furnaces. Their fuel costs them $100 a day before they found that they could burn what most Western saw mills throw

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Doing Well For His Size—Making His Son Work—A Medical Phenomenon—Bill Nye and the Train Boy, Etc., Etc.

Visitor (to Flossie)—"And how is the beby to-day, Flossie?"

Flossie—"Mamma thinks he is a little better."

Visitor—"Then he is not much better?"

Flossie—"No, ma'am. He couldn't be very much better, you know, because he is such a little bit of a baby."—*New York Sun.*

Making His Son Work.

Jay Gould—"Want a yacht, eh? Well, you've got to make the money to buy it. I'll take a walk down street."

Son George—"Yes, father."

"I'll slip on the pavement."

"Yes, father."

"And have myself brought back in an ambulance."

"Yes, father."

"Then stocks will drop and you buy."

"Yes, father."

"Then I'll go out on the front pavement and dance a jig."

"Yes, father."

"Then stocks will go up and you sell."—*Omaha World.*

A Medical Phenomenon.

"Hello, Wigglesworth!" exclaimed an Austin man, meeting an acquaintance on the avenue; "you are as gray as a rat. What's the matter with you?"

"It's terrible, isn't it? Last night I experienced a severe fright, and my hair turned to its present silvery hue immediately."

A few days after this the Austin man again encountered Wigglesworth wearing beautiful, resplendent, coal-black locks.

"Why, Wigglesworth, what's the meaning of this? The last time we met your hair was snow white; now it is dark as the raven's wing."

"Yes; you see, my hair turned gray from sudden fright. Yesterday a man paid me ten dollars he had been owning me for a long time, and the pleasurable emotions were so violent that they turned it back again to its original color.—*Siftings.*

Bill Nye and the Train Boy.

I conversed with the train-boy, sometimes coarsely and incorrectly called "the peanutter." He came in my special car to afford me an opportunity to speculate in a box of choice figs and an armful of paper-covered pronouns, including "I," "Thou," "He," "Me," "She" and "It." He heaved a sigh when I spoke of the new law, and sitting down beside me, he looked sadly into my open, ingenuous face, while he rested nine or ten dollars' worth of books on my knee.

"Yes," he said, inserting a soiled thumb in the corner of his eye in search of a cinder, "it is an Erie of financial depression. People that pay their fare bring their dinner, ride in the day coach, and sleep with their mouths open. They buy nuthin'. In fact, nobody travels now unless it is a case of life and death. Then they take a hard boiled egg and a blanket and borrow the papers. And now I see some sardine from Snaggsville says that under the Interstice Commerce Law a peanutter really has no right to ride free any more than anybody else, not being a railroad employe! I am tired of it. I can sit here and see my figs grow old on my hands. Just look at the lines of care on that box of figs! Two weeks ago I had to take all the prizes out of my candy-packages, and sell 'em for what I could get. You noticed I didn't go through the cars to-day putting a fresh pecan meat in everybody's lap! That's because I can't afford it. The injustice and clean-cut cussedness of this new law is invading every home and desolating every hearthstone in the land. Lemme sell you 'The Girl Detective; or Hunted to Halifax and Back Again Without Feed or Water,' by the author of 'Only a Dark Blue Pill.'"—*New York World.*

They Conflicted.

A man named Charles H. Constance went out from New York to Butte City, recently, and started a hotel. He tacked up a long list of "Rules of This House" which hinted at the bottom that "the above would be rigidly enforced" and he was only just putting the hammer away when a prominent citizen came in and shoved his hat on the back of his head and began reading them. He studied them attentively for about a minute and turned around and said:

"Rules of this house, hey, stranger?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir; rules of this house. Can I do anything for you today?"

"'Bove will be rigidly enforced,' hey? Hev I got it all right?"

"Er—yes, sir, I suppose they'll be enforced, in a measure at least, sir."

"Will, hey, will they! When ye goin' ter begin enforcin' of 'em?"

"Why, my dear sir, you see perhaps I won't enforce those rules at all—not if they conflict with anything."

"Well, they conflict, every one of 'em."

"Of course, of course, but what with?"

"They conflict with me, you bleached-out, white-livered New Yorker; every one of 'em conflicts with me personally! Rules spiked up around always conflict with me."

"I—I—just hold on a minute, sir, and I'll take those rules right down."

"No you won't, stranger, I'll tend to them air rules myself. I'm goin' to exercise my six-shooter a little in this 'ere office—shall I p'int it at you or them rules?"

"Oh, aim at the rules, of course; point it right at the rules! That's what I put them up for—for guests to shoot at—shoot all you want to, don't mind me," and he put his hands over his ears and crawled behind the safe.

Then it sounded as if a large iron-clad had sailed into the office and was practicing on the clock with a fourteen-inch gun. After which the prominent citizen walked away and his spurs had a harsh, metallic ring as he went out the door and Mr. Constance crawled from behind the safe and went and picked what was left of the card-board out of the wall.—*Dakota Bell.*

A Hog as a Life Preserver.

Christopher Crosby, then a young man, was running a small schooner between Boston and St. John, N. B. An uncle of young Capt. Crosby was running at the same time one of the large side-wheel passenger-boats plying between Portland and St. John.

Most of our readers are no doubt aware that it is customary during a fog to blow a tin horn on board of sailing-vessels, in order to prevent collisions; and the sailors, as they say, take turns in "playing on the mouth-organ."

One morning, in the early part of spring, the season of the greatest amount of fog along our North Atlantic coast, Capt. Crosby's vessel was running on the southward course from St. John, about in the track of his uncle's steamer, which had left Portland that morning, and was liable to come along at any moment. During the night one of the sailors laid the "mouth-organ" down on the rail of the schooner and it rolled overboard. When the captain came on deck in the morning he found his vessel in a dense fog, and no horn on board. For a moment he was puzzled, not knowing what to do. Recovering himself, he set one of the men to pounding on the anchor with a piece of iron; for under the circumstances it was choosing between a positive noise and a possible death.

Pounding on the anchor made a noise much better than none, but it could be heard only a short distance and was not at all satisfactory.

It so happened that among the vessel's stores the cabtain had a live pig, which he allowed to run around on deck.

Presently the men on the schooner heard in the distance, beating against the water, the wheels of a steamer, which seemed to be running directly for their little vessel. They all screamed at the tops of their voices, for in five minutes they expected to be struggling in the water.

Suddenly it occurred to the captain that the shrill squeal of a pig could be heard a long distance, and quick as thought he set one of the men pinching the pig's tail with a pair of nippers. The pig in response to each pinch belched forth a most blood-curdling shriek, which traveled far out into the fog.

The steamboat came nearer and nearer very slowly. It's captain, faintly discerning the outlines of the schooner through the fog, and thinking it was his nephew's vessel, shouted in a deep guttural voice: "Chris, is that you?" "Yes," replied Captain Crosby. "Well, I am glad of that," growled the uncle, "for I thought I was running ashore and right into a hog-yard.—*American Magazine.*

Snakes as Food.

o the average person a snake would not be an attractive article of diet except in the last stages of starvation. Snakes have been eaten by Asiatics and Europeans, however, who had not reached this extremity. Buckland tells of a young English woman who ate several snakes' eggs which she found on a shelf in a greenhouse where he had placed them in order to see if the heat of the sun would bring forth the young snakes. She thought they were sugar plums which the cook had put in the greenhouse. No bad effects resulted, although the young woman became slightly ill soon after eating them.

To the bushmen of Australia the flesh of snakes is something of a delicacy. It is eaten also by the natives of India. The Digger Indians of the southwestern portion of the United States like snakes, it is said, as a diet, and stories are told of white hunters in the Western wilderness often sustaining life for days by feeding on snakes which they killed, the ordinary varieties of game not being obtainable at the time.

Buckland, who more than once ate both boa constrictor and crocodile, thought the taste of each was very far from being unpleasant. His father (William, the geologist, and high dignitary of the Church of England), with a physician of the anatomy school at Christ Church, Oxford, also made part of a meal off the latter species of reptile. The flesh was pronounced to be excellent. The crocodile, however, had bad effects on the stomach of one person who ate of it, but this was because that person devoured, according to Buckland's testimony, about as much of it as five men ought to eat of any kind of meat. The meat was so sweet that he could not restrain himself until he was gorged, although he knew all the time that it was crocodile.—*Globe-Democrat.*

A Mill Built by Washington.

The mill that Washington built stands in a ravine about half a mile east of Perryopolis, Fayette county. It is still in operation and propelled, as he designed, by a stream flowing down a rugged run called after the founder of the mill. The latter is, as might be expected, a rude structure. Originally it consisted of but one story, and the lines where Washington left off and the improvements, such as they were, begun are plainly discernable. The name of the present proprietor is Samuel Smith, who takes pride out of the fact that it has been kept in the Smith family since it passed from the possession of the illustrious founder. To the east of this is to be seen two of the block houses in which Washington's slaves were housed—the only ones remaining through the years since their occupancy. Still further east on the elevation stands the house of Mr. Hersey, one of the original owners of that portion of the grant to Washington upon which Perryopolis was built.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

A High Old Celebration.

Perhaps the most unique celebration of the German Emperor William's birthday was that which took place 7,000 feet high on the southern summit of the Bavarian Alps. Two mountaineers—Stanzl and Walch by name—ascended to this elevation, and then kindled a bonfire, the materials for which they had laboriously dragged with them. They had intended climbing to the very summit of the Watzmann, but deep snow prevented this, and the bonfire of wood and petroleum was lit on the Falzkopf. The ascent of the mountain often brought the climbers up to the shoulders in snow, but they were determined to perform the feat, and they did it.

How indestructibly the good grows and propagates itself, even among the weedy entanglements of evil.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 30, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Fifty-seven young men graduated at the University of Alabama last week.

The Board of Trustees of the University of Alabama has abolished all tuition fees at that institution.

Editor Tom Baine, of the Hayneville Examiner, has been appointed Postoffice Inspector for Alabama. We congratulate Mr. Baine and feel sure that he will make a good officer.

The State Agricultural and Mechanical College located at Auburn was burned Friday last. Loss about $125,000. It was insured and will be rebuilt at the same place in time for opening the next session September 15th.

Miss Lula Scarborough, of Greenville, has been appointed as Notary Public by Gov. Seay under the recent act of the legislature granting women the right to hold office in Alabama. Miss Scarborough is the third lady who has been given an office under this statute.

The unmarried editor of the Bibb Blade proposes to "set down on" all young ladies who use slang. This is impertinent, and the editor who uses such low slang as "set down on" deserves to be "kicked higher than Jimminy's kite" by every young lady whom he attempts "to set down on."

There is a growing sentiment among the newspaper men of Alabama, against the use of intoxicating drinks. During the recent session of the press association one of the members became intoxicated and made himself offensive to the members, and forthwith the badge was taken from him, and that ended his privileges—free rides and other courtesies extended to the members.

A man by the name of Hoover has been in South Carolina organizing negro lodges of Knights of Labor. The negroes, it is reported, are under a pledge to do no farm work at less than $1 per day and threaten to kill those farmers who refuse to pay that and any laborers who are willing to work for less. The demonstrations of the darkies were so great at one point that a cavalry company has been organized for protection. If these reports are true, and if the Knights of Labor really propose to carry out their purposes even at the risk of a race conflict in the South it will result in great injury to the order and to the welfare of the country.

It seems that the Knights of Labor at Birmingham are badly tangled on the negro question. The recent parade there of 8,500 knights was made up principally of negro lodges, some of the white lodges refusing to take part in line with the colored brother. Mr. Powderly writes them that the lodges there must settle the question for themselves, but holds that "a knight is a knight no matter what his color or previous condition of servitude and that he is entitled to all the privileges of the order." This don't settle it worth a cent for the white brother, and the damage to the order in the South may be very material.

Over in Walker.

Some men enthusiastically grasp everything they see or hear, others see only the dark side of every picture, while others look at everything from a good, ridiculous standpoint. A civil engineer who has just reached town from the Kansas City railroad, belongs to the latter class. He tells the following anecdote with a great deal of pleasure to his enthusiastic Birmingham friends who think that this is the center around which the Universe revolves:

"While at work in Piney Woods near Jasper I met a native of whom I made some inquiry as to the county, the quality of the soil, etc. The native took his long rifle from his shoulder and setting it down on the ground, folded his arms across the muzzle, looked me square in the face and said:

"'Say, mister, this country's got more land and less labor, more streams and less water, more cows and less butter, more bees and less honey, more trees and less lumber, more men and less money, more women and less mothers, more gals as chaws terbacker, more folks as don't use water, more preachers and less christians 'n any G—d—d country you ever seen, an don't you forget it. Here? Tig, come on an' tree another varmint. Good-bye, sir.'"—*Birmingham Chronicle.*

Practical Benefits From a Protective Tariff.

Only recently have we noticed that our neighbor, the Bibb Blade, is a "protection" Democrat; possibly a recent convert after witnessing the practical effects of protection upon home industries in its midst. It presents some good points in the following:

"In Bibb county alone the protection given to iron industries by the tariff has given our farmers markets for their produce. Two farmers from our immediate vicinity have made more clear money from selling garden produce to the laborers of Brierfield since the industries at that place have been started than they ever realized before off of unprotected cotton. We know one old gentleman across the river who says he makes an easy living for himself and family off of two acres of ground, the produce sold to laborers protected by the tariff, and the remainder of his farm is rented out. These are only a sample of many in this section, and before long all our farmers will fall into this way.

Besides this everybody knows that farming implements, flour and meat, sugar and molasses, and all other articles of food bought by our farmers, are cheaper now than they were under the free trade system. Iron is cheaper, clothes, everything is cheap. This has never yet been denied by the advocates of free-trade. Even Henry Watterson's star-eyed goddess turns red in the face when these facts are presented to him."

Fort Worth, Texas which is one of the Birminghams, of the southwest, has been celebrating her growth, and her orators have set running the fountains of their eloquence. Mr. Throp Andrews, one of them said: "You come from every portion of this great state—from the pineries of the east, to the cactus fields of the west; from where the gorgeous sunshine tints the draperies of the mountain fastnesses of the great northwest, to where the maid's morning blush is first kissed by the breeze from the salted seas. And I will here repeat what I have said on a former occasion, as illustrative of the hopes, ambitions and expectations of the city. We expect in the near future, to rival New York in the ubiquity of commerce; Paris in the arts and sciences; Lowell in the number and variety of our manufacturing enterprises; Athens in our institutions of learning; Rome in splendor and pageantry, and London in wealth and lordly palaces."

Lo! the Poor Nigger.

The correspondent of the New York Herald tells an incident of the recent graduation exercises at the West Point Academy which we have not seen previously mentioned. The incident is described in the following paragraph in reference to the presentation of diplomas by Gen Sheridan:

Francis R. Shunk, of Pennsylvania, was the first to step forward, but the applause that greeted him, as the highest man in the class, was as nothing compared with the enthusiastic hand-clapping awarded colored Cadet Alexander for winning thirty-second place in the class.

This demonstration over a negro was a direct slight to the talented young Pennsylvanian who had achieved the highest honors in his class, and indicates the sentimental silliness of the hand-clappers. Many of these were women, and such action was decidedly not to their credit. Why this negro cadet should have been honored above a white cadet and that cadet the best man in his class, is something that cannot be explained save on the ground that there is an element in fashionable Northern society which looks with great favor upon an increase of negro officers in the army, in order that the romantic, sentimental and fanatical females may have a new field from which to select their subjects for elopements. Heretofore they have had to be content with negro coachmen, but an elopement with a negro lieutenant of the regular army will cast that sensation in the shade. Any attempt to magnify the negro over the white man, will result in his injury and to the disgrace and degradation of those who applaud it, and is disgusting.

It may here be added that Cadet Shunk is the grandson of a former Governor of Pennsylvania (Shunk) and the great grandson of another—Gov. Findlay—and yet this young man, of good birth, graduating at the head of his class, is rated, in the estimation of that assemblage, below a negro.—*Mont. Star.*

Howard College.

MARION, ALA., June 14, 1887.

To-day closes another session of this institution. President Murfee regards it as the happiest period of the sixteen years he has spent here. The graduating class was the largest since the war. The commencement exercises were heightened in interest by the presence of two distinguished sons of our *Alma Mater*, Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, of Atlanta, who delivered the Baccalaureate Address, and Capt. J. M. McKleroy, of Anniston, who delivered the Alumni Oration. Rev. G. A. Nunnally, of Eufaula, preached the commencement sermon, and Hon. H. C. Tompkins, of Montgomery, made an address to the literary societies. Mr. Tompkins spoke in defense of the old civilization of the South, and called attention to the need of agricultural development in Alabama. He produced statistics to show the great possibilities of our State in this field of labor.

The most noticeable feature at the Alumni banquet was the decided opposition to a removal of the college. All the old students want it to remain where it is. It is expected that a final decision about the removal will be made at the convention which meets next month at Union Springs. The sooner the question of removal is settled, the better it will be for the college. The work of endowment will then go on more rapidly.

BIJOU.

God bless our Grandmothers! We all love the young folks of course, but for good solid comfort give us the steady unwavering love of the old grandmother as she watches over the health of the household, administering when needed to the little ones a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge because experience has taught her it is the best worm medicine ever made.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mill.

We are glad to see Mrs. J. L. Harrell and daughter Miss Lucy at the Mills. They are visiting the family of Dr. A. E. Bivings.

On Sunday morning the 19th at 10 o'clock we had quite a surprise in the matrimonial line at the home of Mr. Brad Gray. Mr. Tom Mitchell and Miss Cathie Wilson were united in the "holy bonds of wedlock." May their future life be one of unalloyed happiness.

Mr. W. R. Holder was up to see his daughter Miss Rebecca last Sunday.

Dr. A. E. Bivings and wife spent two days last week in Birmingham. They found it very dusty but all life and bustle.

We are expecting Mr. Briggs to fill his appointment here Sunday afternoon and would be glad to see our Clanton friends out.

Mr. Buist Bivings, who has been spending a few days at Dixie, returned Sunday afternoon.

The Protestant Methodists held quarterly conference at Mt. Pizgah on Saturday and Sunday the 18th and 19th. Quite a large crowd was in attendance.

No sickness at our Mills and people are in good spirits since the rain Sunday afternoon as our gardens and crops were greatly in need of it.

OLD MAID.

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and if you know a sufferer from piles, recommend to him Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment a preparation composed of safe and simple ingredients, and which is regarded as the best remedy known for Piles. Do not forget that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment cures Piles when used according to directions.

Wadsworth Chat.

We are sorry to report the death of a little 8 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ivey. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved parents.

A young lady visiting friends in our town from Florida, has completely captivated one or more of our young men. She may expect to see some of their fair faces from Ala. down in the land of flowers and oranges.

Miss Hellen Wadsworth is spending her vacation at home. She will return to school at Tuskegee in September.

The picnics are full ripe now, and the young people certainly enjoy them; singing the sweet sentiments of the forest birds, into the the ears of their lovers.

The crops in the grand old county of Autauga, promise an abundant yield.

Mr. Charlie McDougall and sister are visiting relatives in this place.

Col. W. W. Wadsworth was the only one of our townsmen to attend the commencement exercises at Tuskegee.

We are sorry to learn that cadet W. M. Wadsworth, who is attending the commercial school at Poughkeepsie N. Y., will not be home before September.

The VIEW is sure to hold its own in spite of opposition. It uniformly takes a stand for the right. May it live and prosper.

OLD RIP.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

The Weakest Part.

It is a general principle that local disease attacks the weakest part of the unfortunate victim at the time he may be exposed to the attack. This may be more satisfactory to the theorist than to the sufferer. The latter has often asked, "But why should that part be weaker than any other?" That is a wise remedy that tends to strengthen all the weaker parts, and thus enable them not only to cast off the disease, but guard them from the encroachments of other diseases.

For this purpose the Oxygen has no equal. If you wish to know more of this treatment, you can easily be gratified by addressing Drs. Starkey & Palen 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, for their Brochure, an interesting book of 200 pages, and it will be sent to you free.

Send us your job work.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

No woman can have her patience more severely taxed than by a fretful child, whom nothing can please, and a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge will relieve the child if it be troubled with worms. Therefore do not allow your child to be tortured further when such a remedy is at hand.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5ly Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

AN ORDINANCE

To provide for the working of the streets of the town of Clanton.

1. Be it ordained by the Intendant and Council of the town of Clanton, That all male inhabitants living within the incorporation of the town of Clanton between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years of age, who are not permanently disabled or exempt under the laws of the State of Alabama are hereby declared liable to work on the streets of the town of Clanton.

2. Be it further ordained, That no person shall be required to work longer than ten days in any one year on the streets of said town. That any person liable, to work on the streets of said town may be excused from the performance of such service by paying the sum of $10 (Ten Dollars) for each year that they are liable to perform service upon said streets, provided further that such persons may within their election pay the sum of one dollar per day for each day they shall be liable to work upon said streets.

3. Be it further ordained, That it shall be the duty of the Intendant and Town Council of said Town of Clanton immediately upon the passage of this ordinance to cause an enumeration of all the male inhabitants of the town of Clanton who are liable to perform service upon the streets of said town as specified in section one of this ordinance and shall cause the same to be alphabetically arranged in a book to be kept for that purpose and filed with the secretary of said Town Council subject to the inspection of any person or persons living in the incorporate limits of said Town.

4. Be it further ordained, So soon as said lists shall be prepared as specified in the preceeding section it shall be the duty of the Intendant and Town Council of said Town of Clanton, to appoint and commission one or more overseers on the streets of the said Town of Clanton and annually thereafter, and shall furnish or proportion the persons liable to perform service on the streets to said overseer or overseers and shall furnish said overseer or overseers a list duly attested of the persons so proportioned.

5. Be it further ordained, That it shall be the duty of said overseer so appointed as soon and as often as it may be necessary to give each person so proportioned two days notice of the time and place of working the streets of said Town prescribing what kind of tool each person shall bring.

6. Be it further ordained that the hours of work on said streets shall not extend longer than from seven o'clock a. m to six o'clock p. m. of any day.

7. Be it further ordained, That any person who shall be liable to perform service upon the streets of said town who shall wilfully refuse to perform said service or pay the amounts specified in section two of this ordinance after having been duly warned as provided in section five of this ordinance shall on conviction be fined not less than one nor more than three dollars for each day such person shall default.

8. Be it further ordained that it shall be the duty of the overseers appointed under this ordinance to notify all persons failing to work upon said streets when duly warned and may in their judgment if such person shall render a good excuse, may excuse such person or persons. But if any person who shall make any such default shall fail within five days after such default to render such excuse to said overseer, it shall be the duty of such overseer to report the same to the Intendant who shall cause such overseer to make affidavit against such person or persons, stating the names of such persons who have defaulted, the number of days such persons defaulted. The Intendant shall thereupon issue a warrant for the arrest of such person and place the same in the hands of such overseer whose duty it shall be to forthwith arrest such defaulter and bring him before said Intendant, and if it shall appear to said Intendant that such person has wilfully failed, and refused to perform service upon the streets, it shall be the duty of said Intendant to impose a fine as provided for in section seven of this ordinance.

9. Be it further ordained, That any person found guilty of a violation of this ordinance that they shall have the right of an appeal to a jury or to the next term of the circuit court of said county by giving bond and security in such an amount as shall be prescribed by the Intendant trying the same.

10. Be it further ordained, That the Intendant shall be allowed for each case arising under this ordinance the following fees and no other: for each warrant and affidavit 50 cents; for each trial $1.00; for each witness summoned and sworn 25 cents.

11. Be it further ordained, That the overseer for his services shall be allowed the following fees and no other: For each arrest $1.00; for summoning each witness 25 cents; for feeding prisoners for each day while under arrest 40 cents.

12. Be it further ordained that any person found guilty of a violation of this ordinance who shall not immediately pay the fine and costs assessed against them or secure the same, shall be sentenced to hard labor on the streets of said town for not less than one or more than five days in the discretion of the Intendant trying the same.

13. Be it further ordained, That all monies arising from fines or otherwise under this ordinance shall be set apart as a fund for the purpose of improving the streets of said town of Clanton.

14. Be it further ordained, That the streets shall remain under the supervision of the Intendant and Councillors of said town that all improvements made upon the same shall be done under the order of said Intendant and board of Councillors.

15. Be it further ordained, That this ordinance shall go into effect twenty days after its passage.

Approved this 22d day of June, 1887.

J. M. PONDER,
Intendant,
J. C. LAWRENCE,
Clerk.

$20 Reward!

Strayed or stolen from my stable about four weeks since one small black or dark brown mare pony, natural saddler. No marks, except branded on one hip. $20 reward for her return to I. A. Slaughter, Birmingham, Ala.

Tidings for the Afflicted!

This is to inform all persons that I will be in Montgomery, Ala., about June 25, 1887, and will remain there until September 1st, 1887.

I will be prepared to treat all cases of Cancer, Ulcer, or Sore Breast, without the use of the knife. I have endorsements of the most prominent physicians in the country, also many from parties whom I have treated. Read these:

TO THE PUBLIC:—I have had a very bad case of Ulcer in the neck in my family; have had treatment of several physicians from New York and Washington, but was not relieved until I was recommended to Dr. Daniel, who made a successful cure, and I can heartily recommend him.

MRS. MARIE MOORE,
323 Missouri Ave., Washington, D. C.

ALTOONA, PENN., Oct. 16, 1886.

This is to certify that I was treated by Dr. Daniel for Cancer on the face and I am now entirely well. I had been to Philadelphia and was treated by the best doctors there. They gave me up and told me I might as well go home to die, as my cancer was incurable. The doctors in Altoona all gave me up. I can recommend Dr. Daniel to any one who is afflicted with that dreadful disease—cancer.

Respectfully,
HENRY MASSACER.

I have many more certificates, but have not the space to give them. All who may not be able to come to me at Montgomery, can send me full particulars of their case with $10, and I will send them medicine and directions to cure any case of Cancer, Ulcer or Sore Breast. Persons can consult or write me at Mrs. Clark's boarding house, Monroe Street, Montgomery, Ala.

j16-4t LITTLETON DANIEL.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES, Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

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Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

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A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

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Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
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WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
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The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
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COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.
I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.
Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

THE
Cheap Cash Store,
—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JUNE 30, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Mr. Tom Evans spent Sunday in Clanton.

A Miss Barnes is visiting relatives in Clanton.

Mr. S. J. Strock, of Verbena, was in to see us last week.

Dr. J. S. Pitts, of Verbena, spent last Thursday in Clanton.

Read the ordinance of the town council in another column.

Mrs. F. L. Ashley, of this place, is visiting relatives in Birmingham.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sartor visited relatives in Anniston this week.

Miss Mattie Thornton, of Birmingham, is visiting relatives in Clanton.

Mrs. W. A. Collier is on a visit to friends and relatives in Montgomery this week.

The Methodist Protestants of Clanton are speaking of erecting a church building.

Mrs. Handley and children, of Birmingham, are spending the summer in Clanton.

Mr. John W. Bateman, of this county, graduated at the State University last week.

Mr. W. H. Foshee is having an addition of two rooms built to his residence on Court Avenue.

Jemison is making preparations to celebrate the glorious fourth with a grand hurrah and picnic.

The trees in front of the Methodist church need trimming up so as not to entirely obstruct the view.

Rev. A. E. Burns filled his regular appointments in the Baptist church at this place last Sunday.

We are glad to state that Mr. Chas. Phillips will locate in Clanton and go into business here in the fall.

We are glad to learn that Miss Augusta Evans, who has been suffering with neuralgia in her eyes, is now improving.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Stewart, of this place, are on a visit to their sister, Mrs. Chas. J. Duncan, at South Pittsburg, Tenn.

Mrs. Pinckard, of Tuskegee, accompanied by a little daughter, is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Sampey, in this place.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

The rain came down Sunday, and was refreshing and it has lasted long enough for a good season to the farmers hereabouts.

The old ragged and torn up fence around the court house should be removed and the grounds cleaned off. As it is, it is truly an eye sore to the place.

Sampey's Corner.

I have just received a lot of new goods suitable for summer wear. Also a fresh lot of canned goods, tea, chocolate, &c. Those table peaches and pears are as nice as the fresh fruit from the trees. Flour still sells at reasonable prices and coffee is coming down to more reasonable figures. A good stock of shirts just received.

The town council are going right to work. They mean business and with the co-operation of the citizens will do much for the town.

Mr. Willis Lowe is preparing to erect a business house adjoining the store of W. H. Sartor. It will be occupied by Mr. Chas. Phillips.

We have received a handsomely printed catalogue of the Huntsville Female College. It shows an attendance during the past session of 235 pupils at that excellent institution.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

We give considerable space this week to the publication of an ordinance of the town council and consequently were compelled to leave out several interesting communications which arrived rather late.

Floyd Kinneybrew, a negro prisoner, escaped from the jail at this place yesterday morning but was re-captured. He made his escape by getting possession of some keys with which he unlocked the doors.

A protracted meeting will be commenced at the Baptist church in this place next Sabbath, and will be conducted by Rev. H. H. McNeil and others of the Methodist Protestant church.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

The Clanton shooting club have located their shooting grounds South of town and near the railroad in front of Mr. W. M. Burton's. They have received their traps and will be ready for business soon.

Miss M. S. Butler, who will be pleasantly remembered by Clantonians as the young lady who delighted them with her powers of elocution last summer, is on a visit to Mrs. T. G. Holt at this place.

Prof. R. E. R. Hicks, county Superintendent of Education, attended the Teacher's Association meeting at Shelby Springs last week. He reports a pleasant and instructive meeting. During the summer Prof. H. will make an active canvass of the county in behalf Clanton Academy.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

A communication signed "Verbena" has been received. It begins by asking, "Is everybody who writes for the VIEW obliged to sign their name? If so I'll get left this time." Certainly, you will get left this time." Though you write nicely and we would like to publish your contribution, we cannot do so because we will not know who is responsible for what it records unless you give your name. This rule is invariable. Try again.

The Result of Neglect.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, and a member of Congress from that State, is writing a series of letters to the Baltimore Manufacturer's Record on the Southern towns which he has recently visited. His last letter was on South Pittsburg, Tenn. He speaks of things as he sees them. Referring to the bad condition of the streets, the lack of homes for working people, absence of any local government and other unfavorable conditions, he says:

"In my judgment this inexplicable mismanagement justifies the complaints to which I was compelled to listen during a stay of about ten days from almost every man who had recently settled in South Pittsburg."

South Pittsburg is a small place of 1,500 people. Mr. Kelley says that with proper management from the start the place would now have had a population of 12,000 or more. There is no doubt that every small town suffers much from like causes, and now that we have a local government for Clanton we hope that such neglect may not long be our lot. With such a man as Mayor Ponder at the helm we may confidently expect a change for the better and that very soon.

Baptist District Meeting.

The following programme has been prepared for the 5th Sunday meeting of the 4th District Unity Association to be held with the Baptist Church at Mulberry commencing Friday before the fifth Sunday in July, 1887:

11 A. M. Introductory sermon by J. M. Kailin.

2 P. M. Individual responsibility—A. S. Coburn, John Scoot and others.

Saturday 9 A. M. Devotional exercises—T. J. Elam. 9:30 A. M. A Sunday school is a necessity in a church—D. A. White, H. W. Watson and others.

2 P. M. The object of church organization—W. M. Wood, T. M. Henley and others.

Sunday, 9:30 a. m. Sunday School. 11 a. m. preaching.

We want to see every church in the district represented.

An invitation is extended to brethren generally and especially to ministers to attend.

D. A. WHITE,
JAS. RASBERRY,
W. J. FLEMING,
Committee.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-headache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn.

The Farmer's Alliance.

Following is a list of the local Farmer's Alliances in Chilton county with the name of the Secretary of each. We find it published in the Tariff and Labor Advocate, of Calera. It will give an idea of the material of which the order is composed in our county. If some member of the order will furnish us with a brief outline of the aims and purposes of the organization we will be glad to publish that for the information of the readers of the VIEW:

1st—Clanton; M.C. McRee, Clanton.
2d—Cedar Grove; G. W. Vines, Jumbo.
3d—Mineral Springs; W. H. Smith, Jemison.
4th—Collin's Chapel; W. Gore, Strasburg.
5th—Rocky Mount; E. W. Honeycutt, Jemison.
6th—Providence; S. B. Martin, Clear Creek.
7th—Mars Hill; G. W. Gothard. Jemison.
8th—New Prospect; J. G. Oakley, Ashby, Bibb county.
9th—Pleasant Grove; J. L. Thomas, Jemison.
10th—Rehoboth; A. F. Childers, Strasburg.
11th—Cane Creek; Alex. G. Dake, Clanton.
12th—Poplar Springs, Moses Popwell, Coopers.
13th—Friendship; C. C. Mims, Kincheon.
14th—Coosa River; Riley Robertson, Coopers.
15th—Rocky Ridge; Madison Popwell, Kincheon.

O. M. Mastin,
W. H. Conway, } Trade Com.
J. A. Culp,

ALEX. G. DAKE,
Secretary County Alliance.
Apr. 18, 1887. Clanton, Ala.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a fieri facias issued out of the office of the circuit court of Chilton county, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment, recently obtained against D. H. Davenport, out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said D. H. Davenport, I have levied on the following property, to-wit: Southwest fourth of Southeast fourth of section twenty (20) township twenty-two (22), range thirteen (13) less two acres off the east side of said s w ¼ of s e ¼, and lying and being in Chilton county, Alabama.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and interest of the above named D. H. Davenport, in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated at Clanton, this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Chilton County, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Elijah Headley out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said Elijah Headley, heretofore levied upon under an execution issued by A. C. Mims, a justice of the peace and levied upon the following described lands, viz: S e ¼ of s e ¼ of n w ¼ and s e ¼ of s e ¼, e ½ of s w ¼ of s e ¼ and n ½ of n e ¼ and s e ¼ of n e ¼ sec 14, township 21, range 13, lying in Chilton county, Ala.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Elijah Headley in and to the above described property, on the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

MONTGOMERY
FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
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BRADFIELD'S
FEMALE
REGULATOR
A SPECIFIC FOR
WOMAN'S DISEASES
—SUCH AS—
Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular
MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.
If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.
A WELL TRIED TREATMENT
For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.
"The Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey and Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen MAGNETIZED, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.
Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment:
Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia.
Rev. Charles W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Sidalls, Merchant, Philad'a.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Zacatecas, Mex.
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. Cobb, U. S. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
Ernest Turner, Nottingham, England.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.
"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Also "Compound Oxygen—its Origin and Development," an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure.
DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
[jun16-2m]

Wanted!

A first-class teacher for the Verbena Academy from September 1st. Prohibition district. Climate, health and water unsurpassed.

TRUSTEES.
Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

NOTICE NO. 6409.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., June 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on July 30, 1887, viz: Jasper W. Lovelady Homestead 9600 for the n ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼, and the s e ¼ of s w ¼, sec 6, township 20 n range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. G. Gay, James Barnes, and William Price, of Dixie, Ala., and G. W. Harrison, of Chadwick, Ala.

jun9 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
June 18, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on August 6, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Nichols Homestead 14785 for the e ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼ and the s e ¼ of s w ¼ section 4, township 20 north, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Cox, Robt. W. Gandy, Daniel H. Mitchell, Joe C. Tucker, all of Dixie, Ala.

jun23 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞ WATCH IT. ☜

J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.
WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.
REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.
Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.
Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.
Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24
References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

Saddles, Bridles, Track Collars, Blankets, Collars, Collar Pads, Lap Robes, Buggy Whips, Ankle Whip Boots, | HAND MADE HARNESS.
New Stock and Low Prices.
HADAWAY,
No. 125 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala.
SADDLES! | Stage Harness, Coach Harness, Track Harness, Girths, Whip Lashes, Riding Whips, Leather Halters, Rope Halters ☞ Repairing done at Short Notice.

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Machinery & Mill Supplies,
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ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 693. [July8]

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
[illegible]
PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
[illegible]
MAKE HENS LAY
[illegible]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX [illegible].
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

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Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
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Artistic Photographer
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Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

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Fine Wines, Liquors,
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SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
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RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
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Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24y

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BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT,
CLANTON, ALA.
Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor,
1909½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods,
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [illegible]

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips.

BARCLIFT & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

NORTH SIDE OF SECOND AVE, BET. 19th AND 20th STREETS.

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.

SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,

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PAT WALSH, Manager.

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand

ALL KINDS OF

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

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922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.

CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods; Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Sheet Music and Scrap Books,

Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 21-1y

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BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.

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Business Education

Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky.

The Cheapest and Best College in the World for a Practical Business Education. Its Graduates the Most Successful. 8000 Graduates in Business.

Highest Honor (Diploma of Honor and Gold Medal) at World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and General Business Education over all Colleges.

Students can begin at any time, as they are instructed individually, by 10 teachers. No vacation. FULL COURSE embraces extensive and practical Book-keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Mercantile Correspondence, Banking, Practice, Lectures, &c., &c. TIME AND COST. It requires from 1 to 3 months to complete the Full Business Course at a total cost of about $90, which includes Tuition, Books, and Board in a nice family. When two or more enter together a reduction of $5 is made on each one's tuition. No charge for reviewing Course. PHONOGRAPHY, TYPE-WRITING and TELEGRAPHY are specialties and have special teachers and separate rooms. Literary Course free for remainder of session under 10 professors. Over 500 students from 21 States and Foreign Countries in attendance last year. Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, presented its students on graduation. Lexington, Ky., contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading rail-roads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

The Story of a Chinaman.

A New York paper tells this story of the misfortunes of a Chinaman: Chin Look was in a street car on his way home. Beside him in the car was a tipsy man with a pocket flask of whiskey. Opposite him was a young American on his way home from a hospitable front parlor. The tipsy man offered the young man a drink. The young man saw that the best thing to do was to take one. The liquor was vile, and flashed through the young man's system like lightning. He thanked the tipsy man, said the liquor was good, and handed the flask back. The tipsy man proffered it to Ching Look. The Chinaman declined it. The tipsy man urged him to drink again and again, and each time Ching Look smiled and shook his head.

"Begorra," said the tipsy man, "I'd give tin dollars to see a Chaneyman dhrrrunk. It'd be worth twinty dollars. Here, John, or what the divil d'ye call yoursilf, take a dhrink. Aye, but you will now; I'll make you."

With that the tipsy man seized the Chinaman by the hair and with brutal force pressed the neck of the flask against the Chinaman's mouth. "I'll make you dhrink, blast you," said the tipsy man. The whiskey ran down Ching Look's coat, and, getting into his mouth, half strangled him. He writhed and struggled to get away. The flask ran empty, and the tipsy man, enraged, dropped it and began to choke the Chinaman. The Chinaman scratched and clawed, and he and his assailant rolled from the seat to the bottom of the car. The tipsy man punched him until blood hid his face, and the Chinaman screamed. The car stopped, the tipsy man rolled out of it, and a policeman leaped aboard and dragged the Chinaman out and through the streets to the station house, where he spent the night. In court next morning he was accused of having been drunk and disorderly. He did not understand a word of what was said until the justice remarked "ten dollars." At that he opened his coat, ripped some stitches in his undergarment, and handed the Court a $10 gold piece.

An Indiana farmer, who told his boys to burn every bumble bees' nest they found on the farm, and who was complaining at the failure of his clover seed crop, was surprised when Maurice Thompson the naturalist, said: "That is why your clover seed fails you. Bumble bees make your clover seed." It is a fact that a strong nest of bumble bees in a big clover field is worth $20 to the owner; for these insects are the chief agents in fertilizing the blossoms, thereby insuring a heavy crop of seed. In Australia there are no bumble bees of our kind, and they could not raise clover seed until they imported some.

An Albany barber says that there's not half the danger in being shaved from the public cups in a barber shop as in being brushed with the public hairbrush. He says: "Half of the baldness in the world is caused by the indiscriminate use of brushes in barber shops. Baldness is usually preceded by a scaling of the head. This is sort of disease. When a barber brushes a man's hair whose scalp is diseased and uses the same brush on a healthy scalp, what can you expect? That is why so few women are bald. They never go to barber shops."

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Jefferson Davis passed the seventy-ninth milestone a few days ago.

Bishop Harris, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has gone to Europe for the summer.

Secretary Lamar is a Jersey-cattle fancier, and has a small herd at his home in Oxford, Miss.

Charles Crocker, second Vice-President of the Southern Pacific Railways, says he considers he is worth about $80,000,000.

General Sheridan will review the Pennsylvania National Guard at its State encampment, at Mount Gretna, from August 6 to 13.

Ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin, who will be seventy-eight in August, assures his friends that he feels like a healthy man of fifty.

Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, has nearly finished the oration he will deliver in Philadelphia on September 17—the anniversary of the completion of the Constitution.

Wilson Waddingham, of New Haven, Connecticut, is said to be the largest landholder in the world. He owns in fee 1,500,000 acres, which is 500,000 more than the Duke of Westminster.

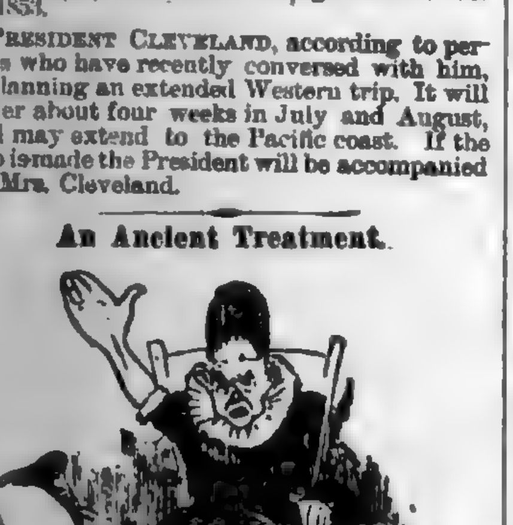
The aged King of Holland still perseveres in his hobby of collecting harness, reins, bridles, saddles, whips and spurs that have a famous history, especially those used in the fields of war in the dark ages.

Lieutenant-General Sheridan will spend nearly all July in Chicago. He is the President of the Jockey Club there, and seldom fails to attend the races, officiating nearly every day on the judges' stand.

Ex-Senator James W. Bradbury, of Maine, was eighty-five years old recently. In honor of the event he was tendered a banquet at the Falmouth Hotel in Portland by the Maine Historical Society. The ex-Senator represented his State in Congress from 1847 to 1853.

President Cleveland, according to persons who have recently conversed with him, is planning an extended Western trip. It will cover about four weeks in July and August, and may extend to the Pacific coast. If the trip is made the President will be accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland.

An Ancient Treatment.



It is stated that the massage treatment, or "laying on of hands," was much in vogue during the early Elizabethan period.—*Life.*

In obtaining the vast rich domain of Burmah the English Government has come into possession, among other natural treasures, of immense forests of teak, which, never very plentiful in India, was becoming commercially quite rare, and consequently of increased cost for industrial purposes. Of all the woods grown in the East this has been pronounced as, in some respects, the most valuable. This superiority consists in its being neither too heavy nor too hard; it does not warp nor split under exposure, no matter how prolonged to heat or dampness; it contains an essential oil which possesses the rare property of preventing the wood from rotting under wet conditions, and, at the same time, act as a preservative of iron, and repels insects; it is, in addition, a handsome wood, of several varieties of color and grain, and takes a good polish.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Becoming Famous Late in Life.

Very few women distinguished in literature have attained fame before reaching the prime of life. George Eliot was 38 when her first story was published. Elizabeth Browning—37 when she married—produced her best work after her marriage. Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom" was not published till the author was 39, and Miss Alcott's first noteworthy story was published when she was 37. H. H. was hardly known in literature until after she was 40. These facts should be consoling to ambitious young writers, whose manuscripts are "returned with thanks."

The Maid of the Valley.

Miss Ellen Callahan, of Sierra County, female stock-raiser, is known as the "Maid of the Valley." Her possessions are valued at $10,000. Her age we do not know, and should not mention it if we did. She weighs about 180 pounds, wears neither false teeth nor hair; she has a good healthy complexion and blue eyes. She would make a good match in marriage for a middle-aged man with muscle cultivated to work, and it is our opinion that none others need apply. Dudes would not, we believe, be noticed as candidates for the matrimonial hand of Miss Callahan. She can harness a team, break wild horses, run a mower, feed the stock, or do any kind of work on a ranch.—*Sierra Valley (Nev.) Leader.*

A Novel Wedding Trip.

Two weeks ago, writes the New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, a bicycle was seen leaning against a little stone church up-town. A tricycle stood by its side, and fifteen more bicycles were stacked on the church green. The owner of the vehicles were attending the marriage of a wheelman and wheelwoman inside. Presently out came the bride and groom, both in fresh club colors, and wheeled away on their marriage trip for a 200-miles spin. It would have looked more sociable to the ordinary eye if they had ridden a tandem, but the time may come in the course of their partnership when their steeds will suit each other's paces better than now. The tricycle will be ridden this summer much more extensively by women than has been the case in any year before. For one thing, the machine is an expensive foible and it has taken it some time to make its way. It is heavier than the bicycle, too, and a little unfair to the weaker sex in handicapping it at the start in point of speed. In spite of these disadvantages, however—and they are not nearly so noticeable as in the lumbering things that went by the same name a half-dozen years ago—the tricycle, and especially the improved tandem that allows husband and wife or lover and lass to ride together, is gaining ground rapidly, and Mr. and Mrs. Pennell will find many imitators in their vacation trips on the wheel.

Tricycling is an exercise that calls for a special dress. Nobody who has been through the dusty and oily experiences of wheel life will think of disputing that fact. The gown worn by the experienced is always of a medium-weight woolen material, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred is quiet and unconspicuous in color. English women choose almost without exception a flannel or merino combination of ordinary walking length, with overdress made as simple as possible, loose trousers to match the dress in color, black woolen stockings, Norfolk jacket, straw hat, a club ribbon, and a free and substantial walking boot. American women, as a rule, have not yet adopted the trousers, but wear a skirt of slightly different cut. The dress used by the women riders in Central Park this spring shows a skirt without back drappery, but ornamented as the wearer's fancy chooses in front. For length it is like the usual promenade dress, but has a slope of about three inches behind to prevent lifting by the saddle at the back. For headgear one should choose a small light-weight cap of the same color as the dress, or on a long trip or a parade a ventilated helmet. Kid gloves are out of order. Silk and linen or lisle thread are the only things allowed on the wheel. For underwear the same rules that govern the boating dress hold, flannel next the skin, no corset or crinoline, and as few skirts as may be.

Fashion Notes.

Rubies are decidedly in fashion.

Horsehair bonnets are a novelty.

Wraps for summer wear are rich in jets.

Necklaces are very little worn nowadays.

Lace insertion and ribbon dresses are now very fashionable.

The fashionable waist is extravagantly long and idiotically tight.

Blouse waists meets with much favor from both ladies and misses.

The perennial Scotch tartan braids have again made their appearance.

Turbans remain in favor for city streets and for traveling hats.

Audacity is the most marked characteristic of the season's millinery.

Crownless bonnets, worn like the old-fashioned head dress, are favorites.

Artificial flowers never look well in the hair unless that and the complexion are artificial as well.

Veils are usually chosen to match the bonnet. A black veil, however, may be worn with any color.

Gold and jeweled buckles are worn with handsome high-necked dresses, either at the throat or on the belt.

Gay striped and plaid India silk and surah blouses are combined with various skirts for morning wear at home.

Leather buttons, morocco, kid, seal, alligator and dog skin, hand-painted, are a new fad for street wear in New York.

French milliners, it is said, often provide mere burlesques of their best designs, to meet English and American tastes.

White jerseys, thickly covered with white ivory beads, are a novelty, and look prettier than one would think from the description.

Silk-finished corduroy suits are quite fashionable this season, especially in pale terra cotta, golden brown, and the many shades of gray.

Balayeuses for the protection of the inside of the dress skirt are once more worn. They are for use, not ornament, and should not show below the edge of the skirt.

Simple small mantles for various dresses are made of plain Bengaline for the basque back and manilla fronts, while the sides are of French lace, with many ends and loops of black watered ribbon.

The high hat worn by Abraham Lincoln on inaugural day is preserved by Mr. George Gibson, of New York City, a gatherer of odd articles.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Tannin for Ingrowing Toe-Nail.

A concentrated solution (an ounce of perfectly fresh tannic acid dissolved in six drachms of pure water, with a gentle heat) must be painted on the soft parts twice a day. Two cases recently had no pain nor lameness after the first application, and went about their work immediately, which they could not do before. After about three weeks of this treatment, the nail had grown to its proper length and breadth, and the cure was complete. No other treatment of any other kind was used, though formerly I introduced lint under the ingrowing edge in such cases.—*British Medical Journal.*

Tea Leaves for Burns.

A subscriber says: "I would like all readers of the *Household* to prove the usefulness of tea lives applied to burns, not only on account of their soothing properties, but on account of their being so readily obtained." She states that it has been tried repeatedly in her family, and most successfully. A poultice is made of tea leaves by softening them with warm water and applying while yet warm upon cotton wool over the entire burned surface. The suffering of the patient is relieved almost like magic, and he falls into a quiet sleep. The application is made again in the course of a few hours if necessary. The leaves discolor the skin somewhat, but relieve the acute sensitiveness.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Treatment For Dandruff.

A correspondent inquires about the treatment for dandruff. There are two principal forms of the affection, and they require quite different treatment. From the description given we should judge the disease to be what the doctors call pityriasis, as the face is also dry and scaly. The treatment in this case is to wash the head well two or three times a week with a solution of borax and ammonia water in water. When the skin seems dry, tense and glistening, it is best to discontinue the wash. Then an ointment consisting of equal parts of zinc ointment may be applied, a very little at a time, once a day, to the scalp and skin. This will usually effect a cure, though it may be necessary to continue the use of some simple lubricant for a time after the disease has ceased—mutton tallow is better for this purpose than the vaseline. Three drops of Fowler's solution after each meal, in a little water, will hasten the result, but care must be taken in using this drug, as it is a poison containing arsenic, and we hesitate to recommend its use for this reason. With the other form of dandruff a different course must be pursued.—*Albany Press.*

A Cure for Colic.

A doctor says in the Albany *Press*: It isn't every household which holds a baby that knows how to treat it when it has the colic. Don't resort to an opiate, paregoric, soothing syrup, or anything containing opium, which, though temporarily relieving the pain, binds the bowels. Make the feet warm by hot cloths, by bags or bottles of hot water, or holding them near the fire. Apply warmth to the abdomen by gentle rubbing with the essence (i. e. the tincture) of ginger, by hot spice-bags, by a small, light plate or tin heated in the oven and wrapped in flannel. Sometimes a sitz-bath in water as hot as can be borne is of value. Internally may be given every fifteen or thirty minutes, if necessary (all medicines are to be discontinued in every ailment as soon as can be), 1-4 to 1-2 teaspoonful of one of the following mixtures, in as hot water as can be borne:

No. 1.—Strong catnip tea, 3 tablespoonfuls;
Tincture of asafœtida, 10 drops;
Sugar-syrup, 2 tablespoonfuls;
Tincture of ginger, 10 drops.

No. 2.—Aromatic spirits of ammonia, 15 drops;
Essence of peppermint, 10 drops;
Glycerine, 1 dessertspoonful;
Aniseed-water, 3 tablespoonfuls.

The Drought of 1813.

From the unpublished letters of Jefferson, appearing in the *Southern Bivouac*, the following description of the drought of 1813 is taken:

"From the fork of James River and the falls of other rivers upward and westwardly, we have had the most calamitous year ever seen since 1755. It began with the blockade, so that the fine crops of the last year made in these upper parts, which could not be at market till after Christmas, were shut up by that and lost their sale. After keeping my flour till the approach of the new harvest, I was obliged to sell it, lest it it would spoil on my hands, at a price which netted me only forty-seven cents a bushel for my wheat, of course a total sacrifice. In the year 1755 it never rained from April to November. There was not bread enough to eat, and many died of famine. This year in these upper regions we have had not a single rain from April 14th to September 20th, five months, except a slight shower in May. The wheat was killed by the drought as dead as the leaves of the trees now are. The stems fell before the scythe without being cut, and the little grain in the head shattered on the ground. From 500 acres sowed here I have not got in 1,500 bushels, not three times the seed. Our corn has suffered equally. From 370 acres planted, and which in common years would have yielded from 800 to 1,000 barrels, I shall not get a barrel an acre, and a great portion of that will be what are called nubbins, being half-formed ears with little grain on them. Corn consequently starts with us at three and a third dollars, and being the principal food of our laborers, its purchase will be a heavy tax. I am told the drought has been equally fatal as far as Kentucky. There have been a few local exceptions here from small bits of clouds accidentally passing over some farm. Should the little wheat we have made be shut up by a continuance of the blockade through the winter, we shall be absolutely brankrupt by the loss of two successive crops.

The Future of Cremation.

The Cremationists held their yearly meeting the other night at the mayoralty of the eighth arondissement. In his report on the progress of their work during the past year the secretary referred in special terms of satisfaction to the act which the Chamber of Deputies, on March 30, passed by a majority of 371 votes against 174 to render cremation optional in France, according to the will left by a person. The Holy See has prohibited, that is to say, anathematized, this funeral ceremony in Italy, but its decree will probably remain a dead letter, as cremating is very popular in that country, where no less than sixty cremating societies exist. Furnaces have also been built at Geneva, Zurich, New York, San Francisco, Buffalo, etc. In Germany, a petition the Reichstag for its toleration has obtained 26,000 signatures.

In the Mauritius several determined cremationists have ordered their bodies, in the absence of ovens ad hoc, to be burned on common pyres, the operation lasting four hours.—*London News.*

In regard to the affairs of mortals, there is nothing happy throughout.

FRIGHTENED ABOUT LEPROSY.

The Louisiana State Board of Health Subdues a Panic in a Little French Town.

At the request of the Mayor of St. Martinsville, La., a committee of the Louisiana State Board of Health visited that town last week to investigate a rumor of the prevalence there of Asiatic leprosy. The rumor had caused a panic through all the neighboring country. It was said that there were 200, 300, even 600 cases, and that the disease was rapidly spreading. The farmers of the neighborhood feared to go to St. Martinsville to buy and sell, and the little town, which called itself of old the "Paris of Acadia," believed that its very existence was threatened. Within the town itself there was the same panicky feeling in regard to the disease. People refused to shake hands with one another for fear of catching the leprosy, and men would not go to the barbers, fearing that the razor might communicate the loathsome malady. Every one suspected his neighbor. One family in particular were subjected to complete isolation, even their relatives deserting them and pointing them out as lepers.

St. Martinsville is a sleepy town of some 3,000 people, thoroughly French, that language being almost universally spoken, and the population consisting mainly of the descendants of those Acadians, immortalized by Longfellow in "Evangeline," who wandered here from Nova Scotia something over a century ago. It has lived a quiet, uneventful life, until from this quiet of years the leprosy panic and the visit of the Board of Health aroused it. Under the supervision of President Holt a council of fifteen doctors thoroughly inspected each of the cases brought before it. Every one with a pimple hastened forward to make sure of himself. One of the worst cases, which was supposed to be a very aggravated form of leprosy, proved to be nothing but incipient boils. The result of the examination showed only three cases of positive leprosy, the sufferers being two married sisters and a child of one of them. There were three cases supposed to be incipient, and two others were reported as having been moved to a hospital in New Orleans. In the whole town, therefore, but eight cases could be found or heard of that bore any resemblance whatever to leprosy. An examination showed that all the persons afflicted or suspected were the descendants of a leper who came to the parish from St. Domingo many years ago. The fact that they had lived in close communication with their neighbors, and that the husbands of the women, who had been married for years, were free from the disease, went to show that it was not contagious, but hereditary. The family, concerning whose leprosy nobody entertained a doubt, proved to be absolutely free of the disease.

A MINE GUARDED BY SNAKES.

A Modern Munchausen's Story of a Pursuit for Game.

A hunter, who has hunted and mined from Arizona to the Yellowstone, and, who is highly esteemed for truth and veracity, was telling me that he had the other day made a most wonderful discovery, says a Ronti (Col.) correspondent of the Denver *Tribune*, and that he had seen gold that would put the United States at a discount.

He said that when he was on top of one of the mountains he saw that at the bottom of a cliff he was peering over the ground was smooth and clean, as if deer or bear had been in the habit of resting and sunning themselves there through the heat of the early spring days.

Being anxious to get a deer or have a fight with a bear, he descended to the foot of the cliff. Peering cautiously around for game, he was somewhat startled at hearing the rattle of a snake. Looking about he saw large numbers of them lying around, while there was a constant stream of them going into a round hole in the rock near the bottom of the cliff.

Being anxious to destroy as many of the reptiles as he possibly could, he procured a forked stick, and placing the fork over the neck of the largest, he pinioned him to the ground; then tying a half-dozen sticks of giant powder to his tail, set a slow match to it and let the snake go. After seeing his snakeship go into his hole the hunter retreated to a safe distance to watch developments. He did not have long to wait. First there was a slight trembling of the ground, then a burst that shook the mountain like an earthquake, and with that burst the whole side of the cliff toppled off and fell to the ground, and up went more snakes than was ever thought of by either Gulliver or Baron Munchausen.

The face of the rock was honeycombed with round holes, out of which snakes were pouring like water through a knot-hole as long as the hunter stayed, and he stayed long enough to see many thousand seething and hissing in their rage and agony, when he became weary and left; but not until he had seen that the whole face of the cliff was covered with solid gold.

Forty "wealthy and cultured" Cincinnatians have organized "The American Co-operative Dramatic Association," for the purpose of purging the stage of all its impurities. The projectors say "it is not a financial speculation," and an exchange suggests that "the theatre-going public will see that they are not disappointed in that respect."

Though Shakes Like a Leaf

By the most trivial causes, weak nerves are easily susceptible of invigoration, a term which also imports, in this instance, quietude. The nervous have but to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters systematically to overcome that supersensitiveness of the human sensorium, which is subversive of all bodily comfort and mental tranquility, and which reacts most hurtfully upon the system. The difficulty underlying this, as well as many other ailments, is imperfect assimilation, no less than incomplete digestion of the food. In the discharge of both the digestive and assimilative functions, the Bitters are the most potent, the most reliable auxiliary. As the body regains vigor and regularity by its aid, the brain and nervous system are also benefited. Persons subject to the influence of malaria, dyspeptic and rheumatic invalids, and persons whose kidneys are inactive, should, also, use the Bitters.

Shakspeare was born at Statford-on-Avon in 1563, and died there April 23, 1616.

A Strong Endowment

Is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is the great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and permanent. Sold everywhere.

Thibet heretofore closed to foreign traders, but some Russians have succeeded there.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. a bottle.

German conscriptions in 188[illegible] reached [illegible] in number.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. [illegible]

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children,

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. Main, M. D., New York.

Motto for the policeman—Be sure he's tight, then club his head.

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms—and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.

The path of genius is not less obstructed with disappointment than that of ambition.

* * * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Drinking of healths originated during the Danish occupation of Britain.

Prickly Ash Bitters warms up and invigorates the stomach, improves and strengthens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes perspiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of a disordered system there is nothing to equal it.

Peculiar.

It is very peculiar that when you try Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial you will never suffer yourself to be without it again? It never fails to relieve all bowel affections and children teething.

Piles Cured for 25 Cents.

Dr. Walton's Cure for Piles is guaranteed to cure the worst case of piles. Price 25 cents. At druggists, or mailed (stamps taken) by the

Walton Remedy Co., Cleveland, O.

Vitality of Great Men

Is not always innate or born with them, but many instances are known where it has been acquired by the persistent and judicious use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. The whole system is built up and rejuvenated by this peculiar medicine. Be sure to get Hood's.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and restored me to my wonted health and strength."—William J. Clough, Tilton, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and Restore the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems. Any book learned in one reading.

Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hon. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, etc. Class of 100 Columbia law students, two classes 200 each at Yale, 300 University of Penn., 300 at Wellesley College, etc. Prospectus post free. PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

WEAK MEN, WEAK WOMEN, YOU CAN BE CURED! Dr. BAIRD'S BLOOD GRANULES are marvelous, the SENSATION of the hour. Thousands have used them and not one but is enthusiastic over their wonderful properties. 25 cents; 5 boxes, $1. Of Druggists or by mail, postage prepaid. All invalids should send account of case, symptoms, etc., with order and we will DO YOU GOOD. Address Dr. WM. H. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

$100 TO $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Milo B. Stevens & Co. GLOVER BUILDING, PENSIONS Washington, D. C.

HIRES' Improved ROOT BEER Packages 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists, mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will Give Away 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., [illegible] St., N.Y.

$5 to $10 A DAY can be made easily by soliciting orders for Magnetic Appliances. 5,000 testimonials of wonderful cures. Write at once for particulars. Address CHAS. B. BARBER, Atlanta, Ga.

PENSIONS, Officers' pay, bounty procured; deserters relieved. 21 years' practice. Success or no fee. Write for circulars and new laws. A. W. McCormick & Sons, Washington, D.C.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

WANTED Confederate Money for Advertising purposes for which we will pay [illegible] T. S. CRAYTON, Jr., Anderson, S. C.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bing[illegible], Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. [illegible]

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887. NUMBER 35.

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BRILLIANT SERMON

BY REV. T. DeWITT TALMAGE, D. D., OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The Moral Influence of Newspapers—Educational Power—The Rescuing Grace of Christ—Inanimate Religion.

TEXT: *"And the men of the city said unto Elisha: Behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my Lord seeth; but the water is naught, and the ground barren. And he said: Bring me a new cruse, and put salt therein. And they brought it to him. And he went forth unto the spring of the waters, and cast the salt in there, and said: Thus, saith the Lord, I have healed these waters; there shall not be from thence any more death or barren land. So the waters were healed unto this day."*—2 Kings ii, 19-22.

It is difficult to estimate how much of the prosperity and health of a city are dependent upon good water. The time when, through well-laid pipes and from safe reservoir, an abundance of water from Croton, or Ridgewood, or Schuylkill is brought into the city is appropriately celebrated with oration and pyrotechnic display. Thank God every day for clear, bright, beautiful, sparkling water as it drops in the shower, or tosses up in the fountain, or rushes out at the hydrant.

The City of Jericho, notwithstanding all its physical and commercial advantages, was lacking in this important element. There was enough water, but it was diseased, and the people were crying out by reason thereof. Elisha the prophet, comes to the rescue. He says: "Get me a new cruse; fill it with salt and bring it to me." So the cruse of salt was brought to the prophet, and I see him walking out to the general reservoir, and lo! all the impurities depart, through a supernatural and divine influence, and the waters are good and fresh and clear, and all the people clap their hands and lift up their faces in the gladness. Water for Jericho—clear, bright, beautiful, God given water!

At different times I have pointed out to you the fountains of municipal corruption, and this morning I propose to show you what are the means for the rectification of those fountains. There are four or five kinds of salt that have a cleansing tendency. So far as God may help me, I shall bring a cruse of salt to the work, and empty it into the great reservoir of municipal crime, sin, and shame, ignorance and abomination.

In this work of cleansing our cities, I have first to remark, that there is a work for the broom and shovel that nothing else can do. There always has been an intimate connection between iniquity and dirt. The filthy parts of the great cities are always the most iniquitous parts. The gutters and the pavements of the Fourth Ward, New York, illustrate and symbolize the character of the people in the Fourth Ward.

The first thing that a bad man does when he is converted is thoroughly to wash himself. There were, this morning, on the way to the different churches, thousands of men in proper apparel who, before their conversion, were unfit in their Sabbath dress. When on the Sabbath I see a man uncleanly in his dress, my suspicions in regard to his moral character are aroused, and they are always well founded. So as to allow no excuse for lack of ablution, God has cleft the continents with rivers and lakes, and has sunk five great oceans, and all the world ought to be clean. Away, then, with the dirt from our cities, not only because the physical health needs an ablution, but because all the great moral and religious interests of the cities demand it as a positive necessity. A filthy city always has been and always will be a wicked city.

Through the upturning of the earth for great improvement our city could not be expected to be as clean as usual, but for the illimitable dirt of Brooklyn for the last six months there is no excuse. It is not merely a matter of dust in the eyes, and mud for the shoes, and of stench for the nostrils, but of morals for the soul.

Another corrective influence that we would bring to bear upon the evils of a great cities is a Christian printing press. The newspapers of any place are the test of its morality. The newsboy who runs along the street with a roll of papers under his arm is a tremendous force that cannot be turned aside nor resisted, and at his every step the city is elevated or degraded. This hungry, all-devouring American mind must have something to read, and upon editors and authors and book publishers and parents and teachers rests the responsibility of what they shall read. Almost every man you meet has a book in his hand or a newspaper in his pocket. What book is it you have in your hand? What newspaper is it you have in your pocket? Ministers may preach, reformers may plan, philanthropists may toil for the elevation of the suffering and the criminal, but until all the newspapers of the land and all the booksellers of the land set themselves against an iniquitous literature—until then we shall be fighting against fearful odds. Every time the cylinders of our great publishing houses turn they make the earth quake. From them goes forth a thought like an angel of light to feed and bless the world, or like an angel of darkness to smite it with corruption and sin and shame and death. May God by His omnipotent Spirit purify and elevate the American printing-press!

I go on further and say that we must depend upon the school for a great deal of correcting influence. A community can no more afford to have ignorant men in its midst than it can afford to have muzzled hyenas. Ignorance is the mother of hydra-headed crime. Thirty-one per cent. of all the criminals of New York State can neither read nor write. Intellectual darkness is generally the precursor of moral darkness. I know there are educated outlaws—men who, through their sharpness of intellect, are made more dangerous. They use their fine penmanship in signing other people's names, and their science in ingenious burglaries, and their fine manners in adroit libertinism. They go their round of sin with well cut apparel, and dangling jewelry, and watches of eighteen karats, and kid gloves. They are refined, educated, magnificent villains. But that is the exception. It is generally the case that the criminal classes are as ignorant as they are wicked. For the proof of what I say, go into the prisons and penitentiaries, and look upon the men and women incarcerated. The dishonesty in the eye, the low passion in the lip, are not more conspicuous than the ignorance in the forehead. The ignorant classes are always the dangerous classes. Demagogues marshal them. They are helpless, and are driven before the gale.

It is high time that all city and State authority, as well as the Federal Government, appreciate the awful statistics that while years ago in this country there was set apart forty-eight millions of acres for school purposes, there are now in New England one hundred and ninety-one thousand people who can neither read nor write, and in the State of Pennsylvania two hundred and twenty-two thousand who can neither read nor write, and in the State of New York two hundred and forty-one thousand who can neither read nor write, while in the United States there are nearly six millions who can neither read nor write. Statistics enough to stagger and confound any man who loves his God and his country. Now, in view of this fact, I am in favor of compulsory education. When parents are so bestial as to neglect this duty to the child, I say the law, with a strong hand, at the same time with a gentle hand, ought to lead these little ones into the light of intelligence and good morals. It was a beautiful tableau when in our city a swarthy policeman, having picked up a lost child in the street, was found appeasing its cries with a stick of candy he had bought at the apple-stand. That was well done, and beautifully done. But, oh! these thousands of little ones through our streets who are crying for the bread of knowledge and intelligence. Shall we not give it to them? The officers of the law ought to go down into the cellars and up in the garrets and bring out these benighted little ones, and put them under educational influences; after they have passed through the bath and under the comb, putting before them the spelling book, and teaching them to read the Lord's Prayer and the Sermon on the Mount: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." Our city ought to be father and mother both to these outcast little ones. As a recipe for the cure of much of the woe, and want, and crime of our city, I give the words which Thorwaldsen had chiseled on the open scroll in the hand of John Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing: "Let there be light!"

Still further: Reformatory societies are an important element in the rectification of the public fountains. Without calling any of them by name, I refer more especially to those which recognize the physical as well as the moral woes of the world. There was pathos and a great deal of common sense in what the poor women said to Dr. Guthrie when he was telling her what a very good woman she ought to be. "Oh," she said, "if you were as hungry and cold as I am, you could think of nothing else." I believe the great want of our city is the Gospel and something to eat! Faith and repentance are of infinite importance; but they cannot satisfy an empty stomach! You have to go forth in this work with the bread of eternal life in your right hand, and the bread of this life in your left hand, and then you can touch them, imitating the Lord Jesus Christ, who first broke the bread and fed the multitude in the wilderness, and then began to preach, recognizing the fact that while people are hungry they will not listen, and they will not repent. We want more common sense in the distribution of our charities; fewer magnificent theories, and more hard work.

Still further: The great remedial influence is the Gospel of Christ. Take that down through the lanes of suffering. Take that down amid the hovels of sin. Take that up amid the mansions and palaces of your city. That is the salt that can cure all the poisoned fountains of public iniquity. Do you know that in this cluster of three cities, New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn, there are a great multitude of homeless children. You see I speak more in regard to the youth and the children of the country, because old villains are seldom reformed, and therefore I talk more about the little ones. They sleep under the stoops, in the burned-out safe, in the wagons in the streets, on the barges, wherever they can get a board to cover them. And in the summer they sleep all night long in the parks. Their destitution is well set forth by an incident. A city missionary asked one of them: "Where is your home?" Said he: "I don't have no home, sir." "Well, where are your father and mother?" "They are dead, sir." "Did you ever hear of Jesus Christ?" "No, I don't think I ever heard of Him." "Did you ever hear of God?" "Yes, I've heard of God. Some of the poor people think it kind of lucky at night to say something over about that before they go to sleep. Yes, sir, I've heard of Him." Think of a conversation like that in a Christian city.

How many are waiting for you to come out in the spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ and rescue them from the wretchedness here! Oh, that the Church of God had arms long enough and hearts warm enough to take them up! How many of them there are! As I was thinking of the subject this morning, it seemed to me as though there was a great brink, and that these little ones with cut and torn feet were coming on toward it. And here is a group of orphans. O fathers and mothers, what do you think of these fatherless and motherless little ones? No hand at home to take care of their apparel, no heart to pity them. Said one little one, when the mother died: "Who will take care of my clothes now?" The little ones are thrown out in this great cold world. They are shivering on the brink like lambs on the verge of a precipice. Does not your blood run cold as they go over it!

And here is another group that come on toward the precipice. They are the children of besotted parents. They are worse off than orphans. Look at that pale cheek; woe bleached it. Look at that gash across the forehead; the father struck it. Hear that heart-piercing cry; a drunken mother's blasphemy compelled it. And we come out and we say: "O ye suffering, peeled and blistered ones, we come to help you." "Too late!" cry thousands of voices. "The path we travel is steep down, and we can't stop. Too late!" And we catch our breath and we make a terrific outcry. "Too late!" is echoed from the garret to cellar, from the gin-shop and from brothel. "Too late!" It is too late, and they go over.

Here is another group, an army of neglected children. They come on toward the brink, and every time they step ten thousand hearts break. The ground is red with the blood of their feet. The air is heavy with their groans. Their ranks are being filled up from all the houses of iniquity and shame. Skeleton Despair pushes them on toward the brink. The death-knell has already begun to toll, and the angels of God hover like birds over the plunge of a cataract. While these children are on the brink they halt, and throw out their hands, and cry: "Help! help!" O Church of God, will you help! Men and women bought by the blood of the Son of God, will you help? while Christ cries from the heavens: "Save them from going down; I am the ransom."

I stopped on the street and just looked at the face of one of those little ones. Have you ever examined the faces of the neglected children of the poor? Other children have gladness in their faces. When a group of them rush across the road, it seems as though a spring gust had unloosened an orchard of apple blossoms. But these children of the poor. There is but little ring in their laughter, and it stops quick, as though some bitter memory tripped it. They have an old walk. They do not skip or run up on the lumber just for the pleasure of leaping down. They never bathed in the mountain stream. They never waded in the brook for pebbles. They never chased the butterfly across the lawn, putting their hat right down where it was just before. Childhood has been dashed out of them. Want waved its wizard wand above the manger of their birth, and withered leaves are lying where God intended a budding giant of battle. Once in a while one of these children gets out. Here is one, for instance. At ten years of age he is sent out by his parents, who say to him: "Here is a basket—now go off and beg and steal." The boy says: "I can't steal." They kick him into a corner. That night he puts his swollen head into the straw; but a voice comes from heaven, saying: "Courage, poor boy, courage!" Covering up his head from the beastiality, and stopping his ears from the cursing, he gets on, better and better. He washes his face clean at the public hydrant. With a few pennies got at running errands, he gets a better coat. Rough men, knowing that he comes from a low street, say: "Back with you, you little villain, to the place where you came from." But that night the boy says: "God help me, I can't go back;" and quicker than ever mother flew at the cry of a child's pain, the Lord responds from the heavens: "Courage, poor boy, courage!" His bright face gets him a position. After a while he is second clerk. Years pass on and he is first clerk. Years pass on. The glory of young manhood is on him. He comes into the firm. He goes on from one business success to another. He has achieved great fortune. He is the friend of the church of God, the friend of all good institutions, and one day he stands talking to the Board of Trade, or to the Chamber of Commerce. People say: "Do you know who that is? Why, that is a merchant prince, and he was born on Elm street. But God says in regard to him something better than that: "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." O, for some one to write the history of boy heroes and girl heroines who have triumphed over want and starvation, and filth and rags. Yes, the record has already been made—made by the hand of God; and when these shall come at last with songs and rejoicing, it will take a very broad banner to hold the names of all the battle-fields on which they got the victory.

Some years ago a roughly-clad ragged boy came into my brother's office in New York, and said: "Mr. Talmage, lend me five dollars." My brother said: "Who are you?" The boy replied: "I am nobody. Lend me five dollars." "What do you want to do with five dollars?" "Well," the boy replied, "my mother is sick and poor, and I want to go into the newspaper business, and I shall get a home for her, and I will pay you back." My brother gave him the five dollars, of course, never expecting to see it again; but he said: "When will you pay it?" The boy said: "I will pay it in six months, sir." Time went by, and one day a lad came into my brother's office, and said: "There's your five dollars." "What do you mean? What five dollars?" inquired my brother. "Don't you remember that a boy came in here six months ago and wanted to borrow five dollars to go into the newspaper business?" "O, yes, I remember; are you the lad?" "Yes," he replied, "I have got along nicely. I have got a nice home for my mother (she is sick yet), and I am as well clothed as you are, and there's your five dollars." O, was he not worth saving? Why that lad is worth fifty such boys as I have sometimes seen moving in elegant circles, never put to any use for God or man. Worth saving! I go farther than that, and tell you they are not only worth saving, but they are being saved. One of these lads picked up from our streets, and sent West by a benevolent society, wrote East, saying: "I am getting along first rate. I am on probation in the Methodist Church. I shall be entered as a member the first of next month. I now teach a Sunday-school class of eleven boys. I get along first rate with it. This is a splendid country to make a living in. If the boys running around the street with a blacking box on their shoulder, or a bundle of papers under their arms, only knew what high old times we boys have out here, they wouldn't hesitate about coming West, but come the first chance they get." So some by one humane and Christian visitation, and some by another, are being rescued. In one reform school through which two thousand of the little ones passed, one thousand nine hundred and ninety-five turned out well. In other words, only five of the two thousand turned out badly. There are thousands of them who, through Christian societies, have been transplanted to beautiful homes all over this land, and there are many who, through the rich grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, have already won the crown. A little girl was found in the streets of Baltimore and taken into one of the reform societies, and they said to her: "What is your name?" She said: "My name is Mary?" "What is your other name?" She said: "I don't know." So they took her into the reform society, and as they did not know her last name they always called her "Mary Lost," since she had been picked up out of the street. But she grew on, and after awhile the Holy Spirit came to her heart, and she became a Christian child, and she changed her name; and when anybody asked her what her name was, she said: "It used to be Mary Lost; but now since I have become a Christian, it is Mary Found."

For this vast multitude, are we willing to go forth from this morning's service and see what we can do, employing all the agencies I have spoken of for the rectification of the poisoned fountains? We live in a beautiful city. The lines have fallen to us in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage; and any man who does not like a residence in Brooklyn, must be a most uncomfortable and unreasonable man. But, my friends, the material prosperity of a city is not its chief glory. There may be fine houses and beautiful streets, and that all be the garniture of a sepulchre. Some of the most prosperous cities of the world have gone down, not one stone left upon another. But a city may be in ruins long before a tower has fallen, or a column has crumbled, or a tomb has been defaced. When in a city the churches of God are full of cold formalities and inanimate religion; when the houses of commerce are the abode of fraud and unholy traffic; when the streets are filled with crime unarrested and sin unenlightened and helplessness unpitied—that city is in ruins, though every church were a St. Peter's, and every moneyed institution were a Bank of England, and every library were a British Museum, and every house had a porch like that of Rheims, and a roof like that of Amiens, and a tower like that of Antwerp, and traceried windows like those of Freiburg.

My brethren, our pulses beat rapidly the time away, and soon we shall be gone; and what we have to do for the city in which we live we must do right speedily, or never do it at all. In that day when those who have wrapped themselves in luxuries and despised the poor, shall come to shame and everlasting contempt, I hope it may be said of you and me that we gave bread to the hungry, and wiped away the tear of the orphan, and upon the wanderer of the street we opened the brightness and benediction of a Christian home; and then, through our instrumentality, it shall be known on earth and in heaven, that Mary lost became Mary found!

In the Wrong Place.

CUSTOMER FROM TEXAS—"I've busted my head-gear, young feller, what's th' tax on that one up there?"

CLERK—"That ain't a hat. That's a bath-tub."

CUSTOMER—"You don't say so! Now I look at it, though, I see the brim is a little narrer fer the size of the head-hole."
—*Tid-Bits.*

Joys of Pisciculture.

A farmer in the western part of this county built a dam across a creek flowing through his land, and made a lake of a piece of low ground. One day last fall, while skirting this lake, he came across a man who was seated on a log, with three fish lines out, and he hailed him with:

"Hello, stranger, what are you doing?"

"Fishing," was the brusque reply.

"What for?"

"For fish."

"Get any bites?"

"Not a one."

"Do you know that this lake belongs to me?"

"Yes."

"And did anybody tell you that I went to Detroit and bought twenty-four bullheads, and that all but one died on the way up here?"

"Yes."

"Then you know that there is only one solitary fish in this pond?"

"I do, mister, and I'm going to have him before night if the pond does'nt freeze over and cyclones keep away.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Lost His Life.

Sessums, who owns the grocery at Sessums Station, near Starkville, Miss., has lost a good deal of his stock during the spring by the depredations of burglars. Last Monday night he set a trap for the rascals by charging his gun heavily with buckshot, cocking it, and setting it in such a position that the first man who attempted to open the door was bound to be shot. Tuesday morning he came down to the store as usual and forgetting all about the gun, unlocked the door and opened it. Both barrels were discharged as if by clock work, and the entire load entered his body. At last accounts he was lingering between life and death.

THE THREE RULERS.

I saw a Ruler take his stand,
And trample on a mighty land.
The People crouched before his beck
His iron heel was on their neck;
His name shone bright through blood and pain,
His sword flashed back their praise again.

I saw another Ruler rise,
His words were noble, good, and wise;
With the calm sceptre of his pen
He ruled the minds and thoughts of men.
Some scoffed, some praised; while many heard,
Only a few obeyed his word.

Another Ruler then I saw;
Love and sweet Pity were his law;
The greatest and the least had part
(Yet most the unhappy) in his heart.
The People, in a mighty band,
Rose up, and drove him from the land.
—*Adelaide Proctor.*

THE NEW SCHOLAR.

"A cow-boy, Mr. Dean!"

"A genuine cow-boy, Miss Allen."

The teacher frowned, and the superintendent smiled; then she broke into a suppressed laugh, and he looked perplexed.

"Why did you bring him to me? What in the world shall I do with him?"

"What shall I do with him?" asked the tall gentleman, helplessly. "He is within the school age—nineteen, he says."

"He looks older."

"Yes; you must allow for sun and wind and rough living. He intends to live a year in this town, and he wants to go to school. I must put him somewhere. I can't buy a cage for him, and label him 'Specimen from the Wild West.'"

"I should almost think you might. What is the native locality of the 'specimen'?"

"He says," replied Mr. Dean, deliberately, "that his last range was between Crazy-Woman Creek and Bad-Water Slough."

"Oh dear! But how and why and when did he get into civilization?"

"I have no idea."

"He is so large and so old for a primary school?"

"He is very ignorant. He cannot possibly do the work of a higher grade. I brought him to you because he needs a very good teacher.

Miss Allen was really troubled. The Superintendent's little compliment failed to clear away the clouds. They had been talking in low tones, as they paced the hall, and now they paused at the open school-room door.

It was a very pretty school-room. There were pictures on the walls, flowers in the windows, vases and an embroidered table-spread on the teacher's desk. The children were neat and clean. There was an atmosphere of order and of dainty tidiness about the place, and the place suited well with the young and pretty teacher.

But this morning, looming up behind the rows of little girls in trim black stockings and short frocks; behind the little boys in scarlet hose and knicker-bocker—hopelessly big, untrained and out of place, sat the new scholar.

In his way, he was neither ugly nor awkward. He wore a flannel shirt with a red silk neck handkerchief, and he held in his hand his huge light sombrero, ornamented with a wide band of red leather, and with a gilt cord; but the rest of his dress was subdued to the standard of Eastern civilization. His complexion showed that clear, bright red which marks the pure sunshine of the great plains. This, and his light hair and keen blue eyes, broad shoulders, and lean, muscular frame, would have made him an exceedingly picturesque "subject" for an artist; but—in a primary school!

"I am positively afraid of him!" said Miss Allen. "What if he should take it into his head to scalp us all!"

"Send for me at the first flourish of the tomahawk," said Mr. Dean, with a laugh.

"But, honestly, I have no doubt that he carries pistols. Cowboys always do, they say."

"I believe so. I will look into that matter. Now, seriously," and his face became grave, "I know what a hard thing I have given you to do, but it is in the line of plain duty to do it well. This young man may be here to make trouble. In that case we shall very soon know it, and I promise you that his career shall be short. But it is possible that he comes to study and because he would like to make something of himself. If he wants a chance, it is our business, as public school teachers, to see that he has it."

"He shall have his chance, if I can help him," said the teacher, earnestly.

"I am sure of that. And now for the pistol. James! James Ferguson! Come here, please. Have you firearms about you?" he asked, abruptly, thinking to take the boy by surprise, and so get at the truth.

Jim, who had a tolerably keen sense of the fitness of things, had no more idea of taking his pistol to school than he had of presenting himself with spurs, "cuirt and shapps."

But every cow-boy feels himself in duty bound to make an impression on a "tenderfoot" whenever the "tenderfoot" shows himself ready to be impressed. Jim's blue eyes twinkled, but he gravely felt in his pockets.

"Thunder!" said he. "Taint here. I must have been rattled this mornin'. I can rustle around and get it fer you, and be back before general round up."

"No! no!" cried the good gentleman, and explained what Jim knew perfectly well before, that the pistol must not and could not come back to school. He felt that he had in some way blundered with the boy, but he did not know how.

"What do you think of the school?" he asked, kindly laying one hand on the boy's shoulders.

"Pretty slick little outfit!" replied Jim.

"Hem! Well, James, I hope you will do well. I shall advance you as soon as you can do the work of a higher grade."

As Mr. Dean and Jim stood together, it was evident that the cow-boy was not very tall. But there was a breeziness, an out-of-door roominess, that would have made him too large for any space inside of four walls.

It was not long before Miss Allen knew from Jim himself why he was there. She was told how Jim's father had left the State when Jim was only a yearling, and how he was a white kind of a man, but couldn't seem to gather on to anything. And first, Jim's mother had died, and then his father, and left him to rustle for himself. And he had done it, too, until now. But an uncle down East had just looked him up, and had offered to do something for him. This uncle had promised Jim a good team and a little bunch of cattle if he would come here and go to school a whole year.

"The very day school is out," Jim went on, "I shall start for the West. When I'm of age I mean to get a claim, and put my stock on it. Then I'll be apt to quit cow-punching, and turn sod-pelter."

All this was not very encouraging to his teacher. It was plain that Jim intended to stay the whole long year, and it was only too plain that he did not care for an education, and thought of the schooling only as a disagreeable stepping-stone to the team and bunch of cattle.

On the other hand, I am afraid that Miss Allen knew and cared as little about stock-raising in the West as Jim did about spelling and grammar. Beside, she had no idea that a "sod-pelter" meant a farmer, and she had a shadowy notion that Jim meant to devote the remainder of his existence to throwing clods of grass, like the old man in the spelling-book.

The days of that week passed rather slowly for Miss Allen. She tried hard to accept Jim's presence in a missionary spirit, but, in truth, he was a perpetual trial to her order-loving, sympathetic soul. He was not bad, but he was so big! He seemed to try to do right, but he was so utterly untrained in the ways of the school room that every motion was a blunder.

And yet, in his own sphere, Jim had a skill they never dreamed of. His grace and accuracy with horse and gun and lariat would have been a marvel to any man in that city. Perhaps he felt his present inferiority even more than his teacher did. Perhaps the days were wearily long to him, and the year seemed endless in prospect.

Miss Allen had planned a school picnic for Saturday, and on Friday the children were full of excitement about it. One of them told her that Jim wasn't going. At first she was rather relieved to hear it, but when she entered the school-room she was touched by the homesick look on the boy's face.

"James," said she, kindly, "I am afraid our life here does not seem quite natural to you."

"I'm afraid not," answered James, dryly; and then added, with a burst of confidence: "Why, Miss Allen, in all this week I haint seen nor heard but just one thing that seemed natural to me, and that was the story you' was a-readin' us about that old ranchman that pastured on the Government land."

"What!" cried his teacher, in blank astonishment.

"That had such a big bunch of sons, you know; and they was his cowboys."

"But I haven't read any such story," said Miss Allen.

"Why, yes, don't you remember?" said Jim. "And one day, when they was off on the range, the old man sent the little kid out from the home ranch to look 'em up, and find out how they was."

"No," said the young lady; "I never read you a story like that."

"Perhaps you don't remember," said Jim, "but I do, because it seemed natural. And the kid went on, and got where he thought they was; and he found they had moved the whole bunch on to another range. And when he did find them, they chucked the little kid into a big wash-out, and then pulled him out and sold him to the Indians."

"James!"

"That's what you said," continued Jim, respectful but positive. "I don't remember what the book called 'em, but you said they was the same as the Araps in the geography. That's what we call the Arapahoes."

"The Arabs!" exclaimed Miss Allen. "It is possible that you mean the story of Joseph and his brethren?"

"That's it!" answered Jim. "I couldn't think of the name. Poor little kid! We wouldn't treat no little kid that way. That part wasn't natural."

Miss Allen did not know how exactly the present life on the great plains is represented by some passages of the Old Testament. She concluded to postpone the matter of Biblical exegesis, and said, cheerfully: "You will get used to us in time, I hope, James."

"I don't know," said Jim, rather dolefully. "When a fellow's been a maverick long as I have, it comes rather rough to be rounded-up and roped and branded, even if they do put him into a nice little corral like this. And then, an old ranger like me hates to trot along with the calves."

Miss Allen did not understand this speech very well, but she felt that her new pupil was homesick and lonely, and, like the good little woman that she was, she spoke so kindly that her simple words went straight to the boy's heart. He replied only "thank you," but she was astonished to see that the tears flashed into his eyes as he spoke.

With a new interest in him, she said, sincerely and cordially: "I hope you will go to the picnic to-morow, James. You will like to see something of the country, I think."

"I'll come if you want me," said Jim.

Gray's Park could hardly be called "the country." To be sure, it was a wild and picturesque little spot, but after all there were only a few acres of land, set off by the city for public recreation. The river runs by Gray's Park, playing with pebbles and trailing willow-branches like a peaceful country river; but a little farther down the stream it plunges with a mighty bustle and roar of business down a great dam. Here are clustered the city mills, and in the quietest part of Gray's Park you can hear the whir-r-r of machinery mingled with the noises of the streets.

The picnic was like other school-picnics. The children ran and shouted, brought Miss Allen a wonderful collection of flowers and leaves and pebbles, ate too much dinner, got their feet wet, and found a mud-turtle.

It was almost time to go home. Miss Allen had repacked the lunch baskets, and Jim had taken down the swing, though he climbed rather awkwardly, and declared that he "felt like a tenderfoot in a tree."

He lay by the water's edge, coiling the rope upon his left arm, and handling it rather wistfully. Jim could do wonderful things with a rope. If he had been alone he would have tried a few of his old throws, although he might have found it rather tame practice, on foot, instead of on horseback, and with an old stump for a target, instead of a galloping steer.

Miss Allen sat near him, on a rustic seat made of a twisted hemlock tree.

Jim had come to like his teacher, and to want to please her, and he knew that his cowboy accomplishments made her rather uneasy. In fact, the young lady thought of the plainsman's life as an acted sensation novel.

"This is a pretty place, isn't it?" she said.

"Yes," answered Jim, rather doubtfully; "but it seems shut in, sort of. There ain't no stirring in these parts, and the trees is in the way a good deal. You can't see much."

"But the rocks and the river, you like them, do you not?"

"I don't like the river much, either; I'm afraid of the water."

"But I thought you were afraid of nothing!" "I don't like the water, though," said Jim. "I never could see the use of as much as you Eastern folks have lyin' about. You could't hire me to get into a boat."

"I should not try, just here," replied the lady, smiling. "It looks quiet, but the current is very dangerous. Just a little further down, they say that no man could manage a boat."

"Would he go over the dam?" he asked.

"Yes, and be dashed to pieces on the rocks beneath. This is not a good boating river. There is a stretch of a mile or so, above this, where small craft can go, and a few of the gentlemen who own these houses keep little pleasure-boats. But above that the channel is too shallow, and below it is dangerous."

"It don't seem a very good place for the kids," mused Jim.

"For the *children*, James."

"For the children. If you had 'em out on the prairie, they'd be safer."

"Why," exclaimed Miss Allen, "I wouldn't trust myself on the prairie, to say nothing of the children! They say there are rattlesnakes there."

"Yes," admitted Jim, "there is some rattlesnakes. But it's safer than this, I think."

While these two had been working and talking, something had happened that, beyond all question, never should have happened at all. The children knew better than to get into any boat without permission, and in this case they knew, too, that they were meddling with private property.

Nevertheless, when a party of little boys and girls, wandering up the bank, came upon a beautiful green-and-white boat snugly hidden in a tiny cove where no boat had ever been before, then all the trouble began.

First they stopped to examine and admire; and then two little boys jumped in, and began to rock from side to side, and to tell how they dared ride away down to the mill-dam in her; and next two little girls thought they would get in, too, if the boys wouldn't rock; and the boys promised, with a sarcastic side-speech about girls and 'fraid-cats; and soon all four were seated on the pretty green-and-white benches.

Then, in some way, the boat got adrift. Perhaps the boat was only drawn upon the sand, and the rocking pushed it off. Perhaps some mischievous boy untied the rope. At all events, it was caught by the current, and began to glide down the treacherous stream.

When Miss Allen heard the screams, and looked from the frantic group on the shore to the tiny boat out on the river, her very heart seemed to stand still. To stay so near, and safe and well, yet utterly powerless, while those children in her care sped on to death! Her senses swam.

The sunny sparkles on the river shone in her eyes like electric flashes. She seemed to see, already, the little faces, cold and dead, and the limbs all crushed and mangled, and she heard the reproachful cries of their parents.

And Jim—who might, at least, have run swiftly and given the alarm—what was Jim doing?

Nothing.

Or next to nothing; so it seemed.

He did not even rise at first. One glance up the river with his keen blue eyes, and he went on working at his rope. He was making a loop of on end. He did not seem to hurry, but he wasted no motion.

Holding the loop in his right hand, while the coils still hung upon his left arm, he waded through the shallow shore water to the edge of the deeper channel. His quick glance seemed to take in everything, the current, the river-bottom, and the banks. Even the light wind from the west was tested an instant with his upheld hand. There was no hurry, no flutter, but every nerve was awake, and every muscle true to call.

The boat was moving faster now. She quivered and thrilled with the strong and dangerous current. She has floated past.

No! Look! With one supple motion, Jim has thrown his loop. It speeds through the air like a live thing, and falls, true to aim, just where the frightened children can grasp it best. Quick as thought, Jim moves with the boat, managing the rope so that it shall not tighten to soon. Above the medley of sounds rises his clear, ringing voice, and they hear and obey his rapid directions.

"Pass the rope the long way of the boat! Every one take hold! Now—hold fast."

They do hold fast. Eight little hands, with the strength of desperation, clutch the rope. With a long, steady, even pull, Jim heads the boat for the shore, and grounds it on the shallows.

Here my story might end, if Jim had known how to wade in a pebbly-bottom river. But as he laid hold of the prow, and pulled with all his strength to draw it further up, his foot slipped among the smooth, water-worn stones, and he fell heavily, and struck his head upon a sharp rock. And when, at last, some men came running to help, they found the children safe on shore, but Jim lay senseless in the shallow, while Miss Allen, with her pretty dress all soaked and clinging, held his head out of the water.

Of course, Jim was the hero of the day. He professed great chagrin because he was "fool enough to hurt himself," but he was no less a hero because he spent a few days in a sick-room.

Then the fathers of the rescued children met in solemn conclave to decide what they should do for Jim. There was talk of a subscription and a presentation, but good sense and good taste prevailed, and they decided to offer him nothing except their heartfelt thanks; but to keep the boy in sight, and when the time came, to do him substantial service.

I think that when Jim gets ready to settle on his claim, he will have as liberal a personal outfit as any young "sod-pelter" need desire.

But the mothers could not wait so long before they testified their gratitude, and Jim declares that before he left his room he had dressing-gowns and slippers enough to fit out all the Boston dudes east of the Mississippi. Long before the doctor had thought it possible, Jim was back in the school-room, very pale and thin, though, and with a long red scar down one cheek.

"I guess I got branded for keeps, that time," says Jim.—*Youth's Companion.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Doing Up Lace.

Laces rubbed, starched and ironed are rarely fit to wear again; but good lace may be done up so as to be kept looking fresh long after it is really old and worn.

Laces that require doing up should be basted carefully between folds of thin muslin and put into cold, soft water, to every pint of which must be previously administered a teaspoonful of aqua ammonia and sufficient white soap to make good suds. Let the water boil a few minutes, and, if the laces are not then clean, pour off the liquid and put in cold water as before; continue to do so until the articles are thoroughly cleansed.

Never wring out lace—always squeeze it between folds of muslin. If clear lace is required, put a little bluing in the rinse water; if the old-time yellowish tinge is wished, a few teaspoonfuls of strong coffee in the rinse water will give the requisite hue. Lace must never be stiff, but a little of the limpness may be taken off, if desirable, by putting a little dissolved gum arabic in the rinse water. Now press the clean, rinsed laces between folds of white muslin, till they are as dry as they can be made in this way; then pin each article out smoothly and in its shape on a pillow, and with a fine needle pick out and raise up every stem and leaf and thread to its proper place.

Ventilating Kitchens.

Some writer says: "Our grandmothers got their bowed shoulders by cooking at the hearth before stoves were known." The women of this age will not be better off unless stoves are raised, so that a woman can work at them without curving her spine. There is too little attention given to making kitchen work easy, even in these days of improved methods. Stoves, tables and sinks should all be made high enough for one to stand at and work comfortably without stooping. Another thing that needs looking after is the imperfect ventilation of kitchens. Physicians say that more cases of neuralgia come from overheated air than from being exposed to draughts. The foul air of the sink and the odors of cooking bring on many cases of blood poisoning. The girls who live constantly in kitchens do not notice the bad air, but housekeepers should see that there is a way to insure ventilation. Not long ago a servant was taken ill, and the ladies of the house who took up her work were unable to stand even for a day the impure drainage, but the "girl" could work week in and week out, without any care given to the sanitary condition of the kitchen. Our grandmothers had a simple method of disinfecting which has gone out of fashion, and which was to sprinkle brimstone on a shovel of hot coals and carry the burning result through the house.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Recipes.

MILK SOUP.—Four potatoes, two onions, two ounces of butter, quarter of an ounce of salt, pepper to taste, one pint of milk, three tablespoonfuls tapioca. Boil slowly all the vegetables with two quarts of water. Strain through the colander. Add milk and tapioca. Boil slowly and stir constantly for twenty minutes.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—One pint of sugar dissolved in a wineglass of vinegar, half a cup of butter, one cupful of grated chocolate, boil until quite thick, put in buttered tins, and cut in squares when partly cooled. Instead of vinegar you can use water flavored with essence of vanilla, and they will be finer, but a little vinegar keeps them from sugaring.

SCOLLOPED CABBAGE.—Boil a firm cabbage in two waters. Drain and press, and let it get perfectly cold. Then mince fine, add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two eggs well beaten, three tablespoonfuls of cream or milk, pepper and salt to your fancy. Put into a buttered cake dish, sift fine crumbs on top, and bake, covered, half an hour, then brown delicately.

COFFEE CAKE.—Pour one cup of boiling hot strong coffee on one cup of lard or pork fat, add one cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, three well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, allspice, one-half of nutmeg, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little warm water, flour enough to make a stiff batter. Bake in sheet-iron pan one hour and a half in a slow oven.

EGG SALAD.—Boil eight eggs for twenty minutes, then plunge them into cold water for a minute or two; take them out, remove their shells and mince the yolks and the whites separately. Spread the bottom of a dish with a layer of crisp lettuce, over this a layer of water-cress, then a layer of the minced whites of the egg, topping it with the minced yolks. Make a hole in the middle of all and pour in a good Mayonnaise dressing.

RAGOUT OF LIVER.—Heat three or four spoonfuls of nice dripping in a frying-pan, add an onion, sliced, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and thrice as much minced breakfast bacon; when all are hissing hot lay in the liver cut in pieces as long and wide as your middle finger, and fry brown, turning often; take out the liver and keep warm in a covered hot-water dish; strain the gravy, rinse out the frying-pan, and return to the fire with the gravy and an even tablespoonful of butter worked up well in two of browned flour. Stir until you have a smooth, browned roux, thin gradually with half a cupful of boiling water and the juice of half a lemon, add a teaspoonful of minced pickle, a small half teaspoonful of curry powder, put over the liver, put fresh boiling water in the pan under the dish, and let all stand closely covered for ten minutes before serving.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JULY 7, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

A dispatch from Lansing, Michigan, says "the legislators are packing up. Each has had a big pine box made at the expense of the state, and into these they have put paper, pencils, inkstands, quart bottles of ink and mucilage, reports, waste-baskets, dictionaries, and everything that is portable, and some cute fellow has gone around and written 'boodle' in big letters on about half the boxes."

"People who want to send silver coins through the mails are very much puzzled how to do it in safety," said a letter carrier. "The best way to go about it is this: Take a strip of card board the size of the envelopes and the thickness of the silver piece. With the small blade of a penknife cut out a circle into which the silver will just fit. Then on each side paste paper to keep the money in place."

The VIEW never takes a position or discusses a subject without thought and investigation; it is therefore never found in a position which cannot be substantially defended, though there be some who think otherwise as a matter of course. This squib is not written just to make some of the know-it-alls prance around "on their ears." There is a ripple from our risibilities as we witness the capers they sometimes cut.

The editor of a paper at Storm Lake, Iowa, is now hiding in a swamp near that place in consequence of the way in which he mixed up the reports of a cattle show and a concert. His paper said: "The concert given last night by sixteen of Storm Lake's most beautiful and interesting young ladies was highly appreciated. They were elegantly dressed and sang in a most charming manner, winning the plaudits of the entire audience, who pronounced them the finest breed of shorthorns in the country. A few of them are of a rich brown color, but the majority are spotted brown and white. Several of the heifers are fine bodied, tight limbed animals, and promise to prove good property."

There is one remarkable thing about men who become defaulters while in office. They are always popular with the people. In some instances in this state men who were candidates for re-election, and who were known to be defaulters at the time, have been re-elected over good men. Judge Powell, of Butler, who is exposed through the press for the first time this morning, was an independent candidate for re-election to the probate judgeship in his county, and he was openly charged in the canvass with being a defaulter, but he was said to have been re-elected; but by an improved system of counting ballots he was left out in the cold. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and in this instance the counting out process resulted in good to the party and to the people.—*Montgomery Dispatch.*

A northwestern journalist has recently taken the trouble to address a circular letter to prominent editors and politicians in that section, asking them to indicate their preference for Presidential candidates to be nominated next year. He received answers from several hundred of them, and the classification which he was thus enabled to make is a very significant and interesting one. The returns from Democratic editors show that 297 are for Cleveland, 23 for Hill and 19 scattering. Those on hand from Republican editors show 238 for Blaine, 78 for Sherman 63 for Allison, 19 for Lincoln and 20 scattering. Postmaster General Vilas led the Democratic candidates for Vice President and ex-Governor Harrison, of Indiana, the Republican candidates. The great Northwest seems to solidify easily.

In speaking of the young men of Alabama, M. Quad in the Detroit Free Press says: "I like to speak of them. By them we are to judge the South five, ten, twenty years hence. Let no one come down here expecting to find the young men taking things easy. It is hard work to find one who is idle. It is easy to find hundreds who pulled their coats off years ago and went to work to help build up the South, and their efforts have been ten-strikes. You find them in shops, factories, stores, banks, mills offices—everywhere that muscle and brain is needed to direct—and you never find one who is ashamed of his position. There is no repining among them over what might have been—there is an enthusiasm among them to bring the New South to the front. The bane of the young men of the South twenty years ago was whiskey. That bane has been transferred north of the Ohio river. Sobriety and industry have become watchwords here. Selma, Montgomery or Tuskaloosa with their populations of 12,000, 6,000 and 30,000 respectively, contain all counted, fewer drinking places than the average northern town of 5,000 people. There is less drunkenness and less idleness. There is more respect for law and order. We may cringe, but we must take the dose. Indeed there is a New South and a new revolution of the wheel of Time."

The Flags.

There has been so much said about the captured confederate battle flags, in the republican papers, that we are constrained to suggest a plan of disposing of them, which, we hope, will meet approval on all sides.

It is, that there be prepared in the dome of the capitol at Washington fifty-seven niches, in fifty-six of which let the fifty-six of those flags in Washington be hung, just as they are, torn with shot and shell and stained and stiffened with mud and blood. Above these flags let there be painted an inscription as follows: "These flags were captured by the federal armies of Lee, Johnson, Beauregard, &c., and are held in the national capitol as the most glorious and precious of its treasures—glorious because it took four years of time and two millions and eight hundred thousand men, precious because it took four thousand millions of treasure and half a million of lives, to capture them and place them in this sacred temple."

"Above the empty niche let there be inscribed the following legend: "This place is reserved for the flag of the pirate 'Alabama,' if it is ever found. That one will be more precious than all the others, because with it that fierce 'pirate of the seas' drove from the ocean the commercial fleet of the greatest of nations, destroyed almost utterly its foreign trade, caused a loss of not less than one thousand millions of treasure and baffled the skill, bravery and efforts of the entire naval power of the nation for three years. This flag only is needed to complete the coronet of glory."—*Eutaw Mirror.*

The Plodding Boy.

Now that commencement season is at hand the "plodding schoolboy" will advance more prominently to the footlights than ever, because of the conspicuous place he holds with his class and teachers as a dull student. But do not judge him too harshly or too quickly. A learned professor in a Georgia college gave a student a note not long ago, and said to him: "Deliver this to your father." This student obeyed and was rewarded by hearing the note read. It was as follows:

"It will be money in your pocket to keep your son at home. He will never learn anything except by observation."

The student in question was not a fool. He was a plodder, however, and his professor was unfortunately unable to sympathize with him. The student was kept at home, and his classmates will miss him at the approaching commencement.

It has passed into a proverb, says the Savannah News, that the brightest men in college are not often the most successful in after life. The plodder may be the butt of his profession and college mates, but he often lives to redeem himself and to take high rank among those who direct the world's affairs. In a Georgia college, a good many years ago, there was a student who seemed unable to learn anything. During his first term he was derided by his professors and his fellow students, and when he failed to rise into a higher class he was advised by his friends to hire himself to a farmer as plowboy. He refused to take the advice, saying that he had entered college with the intention of obtaining a diploma, and that nothing less would satisfy him. He was five years working for what he wanted, and when success finally rewarded his efforts he ranked lowest of his class. To-day no other Georgian holds a higher position as an educator and thinker. He is besides one of the most highly honored members of the faculty of one of the leading universities of the country.

Those who laugh at the plodders should remember the fable of the hare and the tortoise. College professors ought to know that very much that is worth knowing is learned by observation. What is obtained from the text is the smallest part of a man's education.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

WITH A SHOT GUN.

A Sunday Morning Tragedy at Coalburg—The Murderer Arrested.

Birmingham Age.

The little mining town of Coalburg, was the scene of a bloody tragedy Sunday morning, about 11 o'clock. James Christian, a coal miner, with a double-barreled shot gun, shot and instantly killed Hugh Boyd, also a miner. The two men were drinking together and Boyd said, "I am a better man than you are."

Christian disputed this assertion and Boyd slapped him in the face. Christian did not resent the blow, but went to his house near by and carefully loaded his double-barrel shot-gun with buckshot. He then walked back and without a word of warning shot Boyd dead. He fired both barrels, and forty-two buckshot entered Boyd's body.

After the shooting the murderer reloaded his gun and defied the crowd which had gathered around him. A message was sent for the sheriff but for several hours Christian held two hundred men at bay. Finally he went to the house of Dr. Crow and surrenderd to that gentleman. Deputy Sheriff Price arrived soon afterwards and started to the city with the prisoner. A large party of Boyd's friends followed them some distance and made threats of lynching Christian. Price left the road and by going some distance through the woods with his prisoner, escaped the pursuing party and landed Christian in jail.

Powderly on Rum.

From his Recent Boston Speech.

Now, a word about the great curse of the laboring man—strong drink. Had I 10,000,000 tongues and a throat for each tongue, I would say to each man, woman and child here to-night: "Throw strong drink aside as you would an ounce of liquid hell." [Tremendous applause.] It sears the conscience, it destroys everything it touches, it reaches into the family circle and it takes the wife you have sworn to protect and drags her down from her pinnacle of purity into that house from which no decent woman ever goes alive. [Applause.] It induces the father to take the furniture from his house, exchange it for money at the pawn shop, and spend the proceeds for rum. I have seen it in every city east of the Mississippi, and I know that the most damning curse to the laborer is that which gurgles from the neck of the bottle. [Cheers.] I had rather be at the head of the organization having 100,000 temperate, honest, earnest men than at the head of an organization of 12,000,000 drinkers, whether moderate or any other kind.

A Good Anti-Poverty Plan.

Any man can organize himself into an anti-poverty society on this basis:

Resolved, that industry and economy mean prosperity.

Resolved, That a loaf of bread is better than a loaf about the streets, waiting for something to turn up.

Resolved, That two dollars deposited each week in a safe place pays better as an investment than any sums risked in gambling schemes.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

Crops are looking finely.

Miss Katie Brand, of Randolph, spent a few days with friends in this place recently. We hope to see her again soon.

Rev. J. M. Kallin, has returned from college and if we are correct brought his "sheep skin" with him this time.

Mr. John McCary, of Birmingham, has been visiting friends and relatives in Maplesville.

Mr. Willie Kelley, of Selma, has been visiting friends and relatives at this place but has returned. We found Willie a very interesting boy.

Mr. John Coleman, of Washington, is visiting his father near Maplesville.

We had a very interesting quarterly meeting last Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Mr. Urquhart, our presiding elder, preached a splendid sermon on Sunday.

The young people had a picnic recently which was much enjoyed by all who went. D.

Stanton Puffs.

Mr. Dave Cowden, of Cross Plains, Ala., has recently visited Stanton to see his old friends.

Dr. Little gave our young folks a sociable Friday night in honor of Mr. Cowden.

Rev. Mr. Urquhart, presiding elder, preached in Stanton Sunday night. Those present pronounced it an excellent sermon.

Mr. W. M. Broadhead, who lives across Mulberry creek, had the misfortune to lose his house by fire Sunday morning. Cause unknown.

Prof. E. D. Acker has been re-elected as principal of Stanton Academy for the next year. We hope the professor will stay with us.

Lodge & Bro., are going to increase their coaling work. Hands are in demand, as there is plenty of work. They continue to ship their charcoal to Shelby Iron Works.

W. J. Lindsay is still at large.

Mr. I. G. White is building a large addition to his house in Stanton. Let the improvements go on.

Mr. R. Coe and Mr. Prichard have recently laid lines of iron piping from large springs, near Stanton, to their respective residences. And so we can say Stanton has water works. 89.

June 27th, 1887.

Jemison Locals.

Mr. I. N. Langston and lady entertained the young people of Jemison right royally one night recently. Ice cream, lemonade, cake, courting, &c., were abundant. We might mention that the boys and girls furnished the courting.

The Misses Liles closed their school with public examinations which were eminently satisfactory to the patrons. The school entertained a large audience in Langston Hall Friday night with music, recitations, charades, &c. Taken altogether, it was quite creditable.

The masons celebrated their anniversary with a big dinner on the 24th ult. Rev. A. E. Burns delivered an address on Masonry, and in a very impressive manner told the many benefits to be derived therefrom, some of the objects of this ancient and honorable order, &c., after which the officers elected for the ensuing year were installed by Dr. Robinson, of Robinson Springs. Lemonade, ice cream, and an abundance of dinner was provided by the Masons. We are sorry you were not here, Mr. Editor, as you could have done the subject justice.

The trustees of Jemison Academy have engaged the services of Prof. G. L. Speer, who will take charge of the school September 1st. He comes highly recommended.

Miss Anstis M. Magee, of Cooper's Station, is visiting Prof. Corderie's family.

Misses Edna and Helen Leonard and Miss Alma Lee, of Helena, have been lending their charming presence to our village. X. Y. Z.

What is home without the children? Sad indeed without their merry voices and endearing ways. To endeavor to keep them in health is a pleasant duty, and a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge administered when needed never fails to produce the desired effect, and a lot of ugly Worms is expelled; which if allowed to remain would cause the child untold suffering.

Verbena.

Mrs. E. A. Ready, of Montgomery has leased the Clifton House and put everything in first class order. Under her excellent management and reputation will no doubt have a full house.

In addition to Mr. Josiah Morris and family, Mr. F. M. Billing and family, Dr. B. J. Baldwin and family have moved up for the summer. Also Mr. Milo Barrett and family, Mrs. Nellie Bunckley and family, Mr. Mortimer Williams and family.

Rev. Dr. Lovett, of Huntsville, spent Sunday in the our village recently.

Dr. Caffey's daughter and niece are home from the Judson Institute. Also his twin sons who graduated from the Howard College. Some of the girls around here are giving their bangs an extra touch.

The Misses Clisby, of Montgomery, are sojourning here awhile.

Mrs. A. J. Brooks and daughter have gone to the mountains of North Alabama and Blount Springs. Mr. A. J. Brooks is building a large steam ginning establishment with corn mill, cotton seed linter and cotton seed crusher combined.

Rev. Mr. Skipper is off for Sewanee and Mont Eagle, Tenn., for a couple of months.

Mrs. Holt the aged christian woman who came to Alabama fifty years ago as a consumptive, and who was partially paralyzed some time ago, can be seen on her front porch occasionally.

Miss Hulit Thompson, from the Tuskegee College, is at home for the summer.

Mr. William Wells and family, of Vicksburg, Miss., are visiting his old home.

Mr. Wm. B. Strock, had a regular old fashioned family re-union recently.

Mr. K. Wells and Mr. F. M. Billing have planted largely of apple, peach and LeConte pear trees on their Floyd Springs property. They have also purchased a small lot of Jersey and Devon heifers, expecting to combine a fruit and dairy farm and have a beautiful lake from their spring.

We were surprised one morning recently when we heard that the "Bad Man" was in town. He proved to be our old genial friend, Joel Barnett.

Proud of the Montgomery boys at Louisville. Don't care anything about the flags. Think the good people of New Orleans would like to have their spoons returned.

⁂

Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is so well known that only a word as a reminder is necessary. No one who has suffered with Piles needs to be told more than once that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is positively a permanent cure for that harrassing disease. The incredulous are asked to give it one trial and be convinced that this incomparable remedy is all that is claimed.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

An escaped lunatic who made threats of assassinating President Cleveland last week was arrested and placed in the government insane asylum at Washington. He was from Illinois.

A house full of healthy, hearty children presided over by christian parents is a heaven on earth, but home is anything but pleasant when full of sick, fretful children. Provide them with White's Cream Vermifuge which never fails when used according to directions for the expulsion of worms. This remedy is the best ever offered the public. It moves the worms sure as death.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 1st, 1887.

Complaint having been entered at this office by J. F. Welch, against Wm. B. Flanagan for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 13434, dated September 9th, 1882, upon the n w ¼ of s w ¼ section 10, township 20, range 11 east, in Chilton county, Ala., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of August, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
jul7-4 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

$20 Reward!

Strayed or stolen from my stable about four weeks since one small black or dark brown mare pony, natural saddler. No marks, except branded on one hip. $20 reward for her return to I. A. Slaughter, Birmingham, Ala.

Tidings for the Afflicted!

This is to inform all persons that I will be in Montgomery, Ala., about June 25, 1887, and will remain there until September 1st, 1887.

I will be prepared to treat all cases of Cancer, Ulcer, or Sore Breast, without the use of the knife. I have endorsements of the most prominent physicians in the country, also many from parties whom I have treated. Read these:

TO THE PUBLIC:—I have had a very bad case of Ulcer in the neck in my family; have had treatment of several physicians from New York and Washington, but was not relieved until I was recommended to Dr. Daniel, who made a successful cure, and I can heartily recommend him.

MRS. MARIE MOORE,
323 Missouri Ave., Washington, D. C.

ALTOONA, PENN., Oct. 16, 1886.

This is to certify that I was treated by Dr. Daniel for Cancer on the face and I am now entirely well. I had been to Philadelphia and was treated by the best doctors there. They gave me up and told me I might as well go home to die, as my cancer was incurable. The doctors in Altoona all gave me up. I can recommend Dr. Daniel to any one who is afflicted with that dreadful disease—cancer.

Respectfully,
HENRY MASSACER.

I have many more certificates, but have not the space to give them. All who may not be able to come to me at Montgomery, can send me full particulars of their case with $10, and I will send them medicine and directions to cure any case of Cancer, Ulcer or Sore Breast. Persons can consult or write me at Mrs. Clark's boarding house, Monroe Street, Montgomery, Ala.

j16-4t LITTLETON DANIEL.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.

☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

L&N

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,

And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE.

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

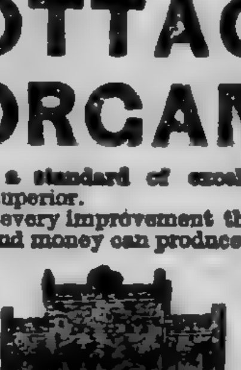
EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
(3) Louisville, Ky.

THE
CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.



OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,
Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,
Birmingham, Ala.
Your Orders Solicited.
[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.

WILSON HOUSE.
COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.

☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

THE
Cheap Cash Store,
—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JULY 7, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Miss Sallie Dawson died at Jemison on the 29th ult., of dropsy.

Water-melons are now being brought in daily in great numbers.

Miss Maggie Scheussler, of Montgomery, visited friends here this week.

Miss Lillie Caldwell, of Tuskaloosa, is visiting relatives in this place.

Fifty head of sheep were driven through Clanton Saturday en route to Selma.

On many streets in Clanton the unmolested "dog fennel" doth flourish.

Mrs. Prescott, of Montgomery, visited her sister, Mrs. Dr. Johnson, of this place, last week.

Mr. W. L. Sampey has purchased the residence which he now occupies from Mr. "Jabe" Wooley. Consideration $1,150.

Mr. Henry Lowe sends the editors the first lot of the new crop of of sweet potatoes that we have seen. Thanks—they were good.

The contract has been let for the erection of a sixteen room hotel at the hot well. The building to be completed within three months time.

Messrs. B. H. Chesnutt and F. J. Davis, of Birmingham, spent Saturday, Sunday and the glorious Fourth with their families in Clanton.

Capt. W. A. Smith, of Dixie, was in Clanton Friday. He reports good rains and the farmers in consequent good spirits in his part of the county.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

On last Sunday Rev. A. J. Briggs preached one of the finest sermons ever heard in Clanton. His portrayal of the rise and fall of the Babylonian dynasty was particularly interesting and forcible.

The junior of the VIEW returns thanks for an invitation from a friend to eat a 4th of July turkey with him and regrets that he was unable to take advantage of this opportunity to satisfy his inner man.

The barbecue Saturday was quite a success, and barring the rain, which came down just about noon, everything was very pleasant. We are gratified to state that a considerable amount (nearly $50) was realized to assist in building the new Methodist church. A large number attended from neighboring towns.

Among the visitors in Clanton last Saturday were: Mrs. J. D. Lamar and her sister Miss Reed Hide, of Deatsville; Mr. and Mrs. Watersworth, of Maplesville; K. Carter, Jr., of Dixie; Miss Thornton, of Eufaula; Miss Bell Smith, of Elmore; C. M. Williamson, of Verbena; Gordon DuBose, of Centreville and many strangers whose names we failed to get.

Sampey's Corner.

I have just received a lot of new goods suitable for summer wear. Also a fresh lot of canned goods, tea, chocolate, &c. Those table peaches and pears are as nice as the fresh fruit from the trees. Flour still sells at reasonable prices and coffee is coming down to more reasonable figures. A good stock of shirts just received.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

The Knights of Labor and Farmers' Alliance Unite in Celebrating the Fourth at Jemison.

The Fourth of July celebration at Jemison was largely attended by citizens from all over the county. There were probably two thousand people upon the grounds, and everything was as pleasant as one could wish. Speeches were made and a good dinner served. A representative of the VIEW who attended, is indebted to several members of the Knights of Labor for courtesies extended and kind attentions received. We put in our appearance to gather information for the many readers of the VIEW. We learned that the local lodges claim to have no sympathy with and do not sanction any such proceedings as were reported through the press of the country last week in regard to bloody threats from negro lodges in South Carolina. We are disposed to believe that the reports were exaggerated. We found that the order in this section, at least, is made up almost entirely of working people and poor people who seek to better their condition. This, taken all in all, is a praise-worthy ambition, when it is proposed to accomplish it by fair and honorable means only, as we were told is the object of the order.

The question is can such organizations accomplish the purposes in view? If they can do so, without injury to other classes, it is to be hoped that they may succeed.

A wreck up the L. & N. road last Monday caused a delay of trains about ten hours and the crowd that went from here to Jemison to the K. of L. picnic (about 300 strong) was laid out all night. The boys give graphic accounts of how they painted the little town of Jemison red while trying to wear the weary hours away. A dance was also had in Langston's hall and enjoyed while it lasted, but the most novel and picturesque sight to be seen was as the "wee small" hours approached; the long piles of new cross ties along the side of the railroad were literally covered with people who were lying stretched out in every direction, waiting for the long and anxiously looked for train to roll up. It finally came about 4 o'clock in the morning and brought them home a sleepier if not wiser people.

Uncle Abe's Etchings.

The following lines of good sense were found in charcoal marks upon the walls of "Uncle Abe's" white-washed cabin, by Lum D.:

Itt ma-bee saphe inn sum kacis tew bett on yore oan trix, butte nevver on thee uther phellow's.

Beefour yew kaul a mann a lyre, doo nott fale tew phind owt his phiten wait. Sum min air sow unserten.

I have ubserved that a mann kan stary inn enny bissiness, butte iph hee waunts itt dun up inn stile, he bise a newspaper ann runs itt.

Doo not turn luce a rabbit tew kach a dier. Yew ma loose boath.

Mi sun, yore influence will be phelt laung after yew air inn thee graiv. A stoane throne from thee topp ov a hil is foliode bi thee littel pebbels whitch itt displaised inn its faul.

Thee harm thare is inn kissing depense on whose cister is kist—whether mine or sum uther phellow's.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Many thanks to the gentlemen who so energetically assisted us at the barbecue last Saturday, and also to the VIEW who made known to our friends abroad our plans. Notwithstanding the unwelcome shower, which came just at noon, our labors were crowned with success. The gross proceeds were $75.40; our expenses were $26.85, leaving $48.55 which we have safely stored in our church treasury. Mr. O. A. Duke has an itemized statement of our expenses.

Respectfully,
M. E. L. Aid Society.

Card of Thanks.

The Methodist people of Clanton wish to return thanks to Mr. Tom Evans for so kindly passing his hat "bottom side upwards" to that liberal gentleman, Mr. Aldrich, of Montevallo, and to the noble hearted E. T. V. R. R. men, who so liberally contributed to aid us in building our church. May God bless each and every one of you gentlemen. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the lord." X.

Little Bell DeJarnette, the 3 year old daughter of Mrs. M. DeJarnette of this place, has had a very handsome present made her in the shape of a fine piano. Her aunt Mrs. W. H. McNeil, is the donor.

Mr. McCranie, of this place, leaves for a trip through Florida next week.

Club Rates.

The CHILTON VIEW and the Montgomery Weekly Dispatch will be sent to any address one year for $2.25. The VIEW and the Daily Dispatch one year for $6.50.

The Savannah Times thinks that the President doesn't exactly fit the Democratic party. This is sad. The party will have to grow up to him then.—*Ex.*

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Interstate Commerce Commission to Common Carrier—"Go ahead and form your own opinion, and if you are wrong we'll jerk you baldheaded."—*Ex.*

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

If a law were passed requiring all good citizens to wear white plug hats on the occasion of every mass meeting or gathering at which people were liable to become excited there would b no need of police. Men with plug hats never begin a row.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

A medical journal says "going to bed on an empty stomach is a good way to invite sleeplessness." Another medical authority says that "eating just before retiring prevents sleep. The only alternative seems to be, if a man wishes to get a night's sleep, is to go to bed without his stomach.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a fieri facias issued out of the office of the circuit court of Chilton county, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment, recently obtained against D. H. Davenport, out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said D. H. Davenport, I have levied on the following property, to-wit: Southwest fourth of Southeast fourth of section twenty (20) township twenty-two (22), range thirteen (13) less two acres off the east side of said s w ¼ of s e ¼, and lying and being in Chilton county, Alabama.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and interest of the above named D. H. Davenport, in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated at Clanton, this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Chilton County, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Elijah Headley out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said Elijah Headley, heretofore levied upon under an execution issued by A. C. Mims, a justice of the peace and levied upon the following described lands, viz: S e ¼ of s e ¼ of n w ¼ and s e ¼ of s e ¼, e ½ of s w ¼ of s e ¼ and n ½ of n e ¼ and s e ¼ of n e ¼ sec 14, township 21, range 13, lying in Chilton county, Ala.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Elijah Headley in and to the above described property, on the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN.
Sheriff Chilton Co.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,

sep2 y — 210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR, LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT, DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To MOTHERS," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN

COMPOUND OXYGEN

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[jun16-2m]

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Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

NOTICE NO. 6409.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., June 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on July 30, 1887, viz: Jasper W. Lovelady Homestead 9600 for the n ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼, and the s e ¼ of s w ¼, sec 6, township 20 n range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. G. Gay, James Barnes, and William Price, of Dixie, Ala., and G. W. Harrison, of Chadwick, Ala.

jun9 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
June 18, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on August 6, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Nichols Homestead 14785 for the e ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼ and the s e ¼ of s w ¼ section 4, township 20 north, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James I. Cox, Robt. W. Gandy, Daniel H. Mitchell, Joe C. Tucker, all of Dixie, Ala.

jun23 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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THE CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Carl Dunder Tells Some Fairy Tales for the Little Ones.

Vhell, shildren, once upon a time, you know, dere vhas a man who lifed close peside a big woods. He vhas werry poor. His clothes vhas in rags. He doan' haf so mooch money in one year ash would puy him a quart of peanuts. He vhas always complaining of his hardt lot, und he vhas always madt pecause somepody else vhas rich. Vhell, one day vhen he vhas cryin' oudt dot he vhas sick, and dot he doan' haf some luck, und dot eaferypody else vhas all right but him, a leedle oldt man comes oudt of der forest und says to him:

"Vhas your name Hardt Luck?"

"Yes, dot vhas my name, und I vhas so discouraged dot I shoot myself. If you vhas a fairy I like you to help me along."

"Certainly. Shust you come oudt mit der woods."

Vhen Hardt Luck goes out mit him he finds himself tied oop mit a tree pooty queek, und some more oldt mans come around mit switches und gif him sooch a licking as nefer vhas. Den der first leedle oldt man unties him und says:

"Your poverty comes from your laziness; your hardt lot vhas your own fault; your sickness vhas pecause you doan' shweat. I like you to remember dot one week of hardt labor beats fife years of luck. You must learn der plain lesson dot vhen a man doan' help himself nopody else was responsible for his troubles."

Und, shildren, dot was shust der vhay of it. If you see some mans who vhas always kicking und complaining und telling of his hardt luck, you may pet he vhas all to plame for it, und der sooner somepody boots some ambition into him der petter he vhas off.

Vell, once upon anoder time a man who lifs py a farm mit his wife, und haf some cows und sheep und pigs, und vhas all right, vhas going home from his day's work vhen he meets an old woman in a black cloak. He vhas going past her, but she shtops him und says:

"Poor mans, I feel sadt for you dot you haf to work so awful hardt. On der sea shore vhas a big treasure. Vhy doan' you go und find him and be a rich man."

Vhell, dot man skips home to tell his wife, und all night long nopody shleeps a wink. He goes oudt in der morning und looks und looks, und eafery week he looks und digs und vhalks aroundt to find dot treasure. His fields grow oop mit weeds, his cows und pigs und sheep vhas soldt off, und vhen he comes home he quarrels mit his wife pecause he doan't find dot money. One day vhen der sheriff sells him oudt und his wife runs off, dot oldt womans meets him again, and he vhas so awful madt dot he like to kill her.

"My frendt," said der oldt womans, "it vhas through you dot I like to teach der worldt a lesson. He who vhas content mit vhat he has vhas rich. He who has plenty for all his wants vhas a fool to run after dot vhich is buried oudt of sight. Vhat you got by honest toil brought happiness: vhat you hoped to acquire through luck has brought you to poverty and wretchedness."

Und, shildren, dot vhas all aboudt it.

It is growing fashionable for superintendents of almshouses, in Michigan, to insure the lives of paupers under their charge, and there is a marked increase in the death rate at such institutions.

Sam Jones Answers Questions.

A gentleman who recently met Sam Jones on a railway train repeats part of the conversation as follows:—

Said I—"Adam and Eve were the first two people on earth. According to the Bible they had two sons—Cain and Abel. Cain slew Abel and then fled into the land of Nod and took unto himself a wife. Adam and Eve, the first Cain and Able, next Cain fled. We understand from 'fled' that he ran and got away from his awful crime as quickly as his legs would carry him. Then," I continued, excitedly, "right in the same sentence the Bible says he took unto himself a wife. Where did she come from?" I sunk back thinking I had given him a poser.

His eyes twinkled, his lips parted in a smile.

"An' nary one of them preachers could tell you?" he asked.

"No, sir, not one."

"Well," he continued, "that's funny, for that's a mighty easy question." He smiled again and said:—"Why Cain got his wife from his father-in-law."

I was done up.

"Where is hell that you preachers talk so much about," I asked.

"I dunno," he said. "I don't want to know. I aint headin' that way. I'm going to let them fellers as are goin' thar find out."

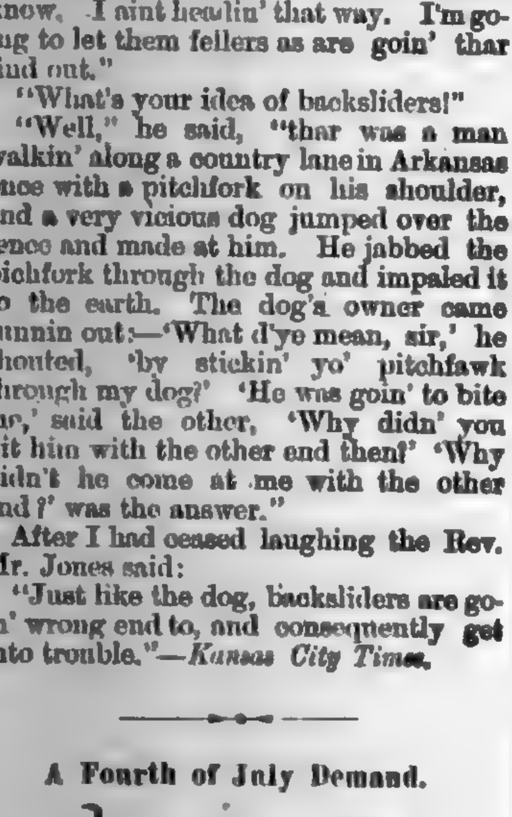
"What's your idea of backsliders?"

"Well," he said, "thar was a man walkin' along a country lane in Arkansas once with a pitchfork on his shoulder, and a very vicious dog jumped over the fence and made at him. He jabbed the pitchfork through the dog and impaled it to the earth. The dog's owner came runnin out:—'What d'ye mean, sir,' he shouted, 'by stickin' yo' pitchfawk through my dog?' 'He was goin' to bite me,' said the other, 'Why didn' you hit him with the other end then?' 'Why didn't he come at me with the other end?' was the answer."

After I had ceased laughing the Rev. Mr. Jones said:

"Just like the dog, backsliders are goin' wrong end to, and consequently get into trouble."—*Kansas City Times.*

A Fourth of July Demand.



SMART BOY (whose father is a printer) —"Say, paw, if you want to make a fortune, get up a boy's calendar, with seventeen Fourth of Julys every year. And make one this week while you're about it, please."—*Chicago Herald.*

Judge Orr, of Kankakee, Ill., has a goat which runs his lawn mower.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Moral courage is the rarest of qualities, and often maligned.

Life is too short to be spent in minding other people's business.

The seeds of our puishment are sown at the time we commit the sin.

Faith steps in to our aid when our boasted reason and knowledge fail.

The sympathy of sorrow is stronger than the sympathy of prosperity.

Life is a quarry out of which we are to mold and chisel and complete a character.

Lift thyself up, look around, and see something higher and brighter than earth, earth worms, and earthly darkness.

There cannot be a more worthy improvement of friendship than in the fervent opposition to the sins of those who we profess to love.

All mankind are happier for having been happy, so that, if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it.

The living get credit for what they might be quite as much as for what they are. Posterity judges a man by the best rather than the average of his attainment.

Home is given for the sake of its inmates. They have the ability to render it a benediction. Its character depends on each one striving to help the other and be developed.

No more wholesome advice than this can be given those upon whom fortune has smiled: However rich you may be, do not make pleasure the aim and object of life; it will wear you out faster than work, or even worry.

Learn from the earliest days to inure your principles against the perils of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason if you live in the constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in the constant terror of death.

Power of Sunshine.

In a recent number of the *Chautauquan* there is an interesting article by Charles Barnard, in which he shows that the great star which we call the sun is literally the stove that keeps the whole world warm. In conclusion he gives the following curious facts: Heat expands and cold contracts, and everything warmed by the sun expands under its gentle heat. Every rail on all our railroads expands and grows perceptibly longer in bright sunshine, and contracts and grows shorter whenever a cloud cuts off the heat, or the earth in turning moves away from the sun. So it is found necessary to leave a little space between every rail wherein it can stretch itself in hot summer days. Were all the rails pushed close together in laying the track, the first day of hot sunshine would pull the track to pieces, or render it so uneven that it could not be used. Every iron bridge stretches in the sunlight, and would tear itself to pieces were it not carefully adjusted for this expansion in the sun and given a chance to freely move on its foundations whenever the warm fingers of the sunshine are laid upon it. The Brooklyn bridge is in four distinct pieces, with plenty of room between to move, and it does move every day. In warm sunshine it is longer by several inches than on a cold night. The cables of the bridge are continuous, but the expansion caused by heat lengthens the cables and they let the bridge sink two or three feet in the middle. Even a passing cloud, hiding the sun for a few moments, will cause the entire bridge to rise in the middle by cooling and contracting the cables. I have personally measured the movement of the Brooklyn bridge on a hot summer's day between bright sunshine and the shade caused by clouds, and have seen that it moved over one inch in less than two hours. In building the great bronze Liberty in New York harbor the same thing had to be guarded against, and provision is made to allow the whole vast figure to move under the expansion caused by the heat of the sun. The movement, owing to the irregular surface of the statue, is not visible, as in the Brooklyn bridge, yet it is there. Even Bunker Hill monument, which is built wholly of stone, is distorted out of shape every day by the sun, though the movement cannot be proved except by certain experiments made for that purpose.

A Coffee Plantation in Mexico

While at Jalapa, writes a correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, I met Senor Pablo de Lascurrain, and accepted an invitation to visit his farm, situated a few miles distant, and embracing all that immense chain of mountains which extends to the gulf. We left on horseback in the morning, and after a pleasant ride of two hours arrived at the hacienda, a small but very comfortable house. After a good dinner the senor ordered the horses and we started out to see a portion of the farm. Of course only a small fraction of the land is under cultivation, the remainder being pasture lands, woods and mountains. About two miles from the hacienda we came to an immense coffee plantation containing between thirty and forty thousand trees, which are shaded by eighty thousand banana trees. The coffee tree, although requiring a moist, tropical climate, cannot bear the sun, and hence each tree has to be shaded by two or more banana trees.

The region around Jalapa is far better for raising coffee than is the famous district near Orizaba, where the average is about one-third of a pound per tree. The senor without any difficulty managed to bring the average up to nearly a pound. Before ripening the berry is of a bright red color and shortly after it turns brown, when it is ready to pick. After being gathered the berries are thrown into large wooden mortars, where they are pounded and the grains of coffee are separated from the covering. The next process is to dry them thoroughly, after which they are packed in bags and are ready for the market. As for the banana, each tree produces one large bunch and then dies. The fruit is so abundant that it is not picked, but allowed to dry on the stem.

A Remarkable Veil.

The church of Meixotl, Mexico, contains a remarkable veil of great value. For nearly three centuries Spaniards were in the habit of vowing a jewel to the veil of Our Lady of Meixotl if they returned safely from a voyage to Spain, until in Maximilian's time the veil was bejeweled to the value of about $200,000. The German adventurers, after Maximilian's failure, determined to carry away this veil as booty. They made their plans with great care and caution and secured the veil, but in some way they were discovered and a party of pursuers overtook them in a narrow pass, where two of them were killed, the third escaping under cover of darkness, leaving behind him, however, the precious veil, which was regained and restored to the altar, where it is more vigilantly guarded than ever.

A workman in a vineyard in Napa valley, Cal., committed suicide by jumping into a cask of wine and drowning.

Educating Brave Boys.

From Scharf's Illustrated History of the Confederate Navy, published by W. H. Shepard & Co., of Atlanta, Ga., we find a very interesting history of the Confederate Naval Academy. The school started July 23, 1863, under the supervision of Commander John M. Brooke, C. S. N., one of the most accomplished sailors of his day, and he had an able staff.

The staff remained almost intact until the school perished with the Confederacy. In the summer of 1864, Lieut. O. F. Johnson relieved Lieut. Hall as commandant of midshipmen in order that the latter might devote more attention to the instruction of the classes, and in November, Lieut. B. P. Loyall relieved Lieut. Johnson. The only other change of importance was that later Com. James Henry Rochelle was ordered to the school as commandant of midshipmen and executive officer. As far as the exigencies of war would permit, the organization, studies and discipline of the school were modeled upon the curriculum of the U. S. Naval Academy. Cadets were appointed by members of Congress from their respective districts and by the President from the Confederacy at large, and the school began work with fifty acting midshipmen. They were required to be not under fourteen nor over eighteen years of age, and on the roll were represented many of the most distinguished families of the South. After passing a physical examination and an examination on such elementary studies as reading, writing, spelling and the four principles of arithmetic, they became acting midshipmen and entered upon their studies, which comprised six departments and twenty-two branches. There were four annual courses and the midshipmen were arranged into four classes, each class pursuing one of these courses. The studies of the fourth class embraced practical seamanship, naval gunnery and artillery and infantry tactics, algebra to equations of the first degree, English grammar and descriptive geography; those of the third class, practical seamanship, gunnery and artillery and military tactics, algebra, geometry, plane and spherical trigonometry, physical geography, history and the French language; those those of the second class, seamanship and steam, gunnery and field artillery, astronomy, navigation, application of algebra and trigonometry to mensuration of planes and solids, political science and French; those of the first class, seamanship and naval tactics, gunnery, infantry tactics, navigation, surveying, French and Spanish.

The Academic Board held examinations in each June and December, and the December examination was attended by a board of visitors, commanders, who ascertained and decided upon the qualifications of the midshipmen for promotion; and as rapidly as the latter were deemed proficient they were ordered to ships, batteries, or other duty. The Patrick Henry was usually stationed near Drewry's Bluff, the scene of desperate fighting, and by the time they were sent to distant service they were versed in the practice as well as the theory of war. If the routine of a day was not broken by a summons to man the guns on shore, or do scouting, or take part in boat expeditions, it was full of hard work on board. The morning gun was fired at seven o'clock, and at eight a breakfast of hardtack and a decoction of sweet potatoes or beans that masqueraded as coffee was served. Sick call, studies and recitations occupied the hours until two o'clock, and then came a dinner of salt junk, perhaps a mess of vegetables, and the inevitable corn-meal that became a staple article of diet when wheat-flour climbed toward $1,200 per barrel in Confederate currency. School exercises and dress parade took up the remainder of the day ended with tattoo at 9:30, and taps at 10 o'clock. Near the close of the war, when it became necessary to have the boys on shore pretty much all the time to stand to the guns, they occupied huts in the Drewry's Bluff batteries. Such a training nourished and strengthened their finest qualities, and it is not remarkable that so many of them have since risen to positions of great honor and trust, and exemplified the virtues and worthy ambitions of civil life.

A Multitude of Ailments.

The ailments which afflict the kidneys and bladder are so numerous, that merely to name them would fill a space far outrunning the limits of this article. Suffice it to say, that they are both obstinate and dangerous. To their prevention Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is well adapted. The stimulus which it lends to the action of the kidneys when they are lethargic, serve to counteract a tendency in them to lapse, first, into a state of pernicious inactivity, and afterwards into one of positive organic disease, which soon destroys their delicate integuments, poisons the blood and causes death. A double purpose is served by this depurent. It promotes activity of the kidneys, and expels impurities from the blood which have no natural channel of outlet, except those organs. Constipation, biliousness, fever and ague, rheumatism and dyspepsia, are also remedied by this medicine of thorough action and wide scope.

The warship Chicago has finished her "dock trials" and has gone to New York.

"The leprous distilment, whose effect
Holds such an enmity with blood of man,
That, swift as quicksilver, it courses through
The natural gates and alleys of the body,"

and causes the skin to become "barked about, most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust." Such are the effects of diseased and morbid bile, the only antidote for which is to cleanse and regulate the liver—an office admirably performed by Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

The damage by forest fires in Northern Michigan in May, amounted to $7,000,000.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" perfectly and permanently cures those diseases peculiar to females. It is tonic and nervine, effectually allaying and curing those sickening sensations that affect the stomach and heart, through reflex action. The backache and "dragging-down" sensations all disappear under the strengthening effects of this great restorative. By druggists.

Over $6,000,000 of Southern railway bonds have been subscribed for in New York.

America's Pride.

True American men and women, by reason of their strong constitutions, beautiful forms, rich complexions and characteristic energy, are envied by all nations. It is the general use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic which brings about these results.

Advice to Mothers.

Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for the bowels. Try it.

The world's visible supply of cotton is 1,9[illegible],970 bales.

Young men or middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send 10 cents in stamps for illustrated book suggesting sure means of cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Many wish us good-morning that were the cause of our having a bad night.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS warms up and invigorates the stomach, improves and strengthens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes perspiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of a disordered system there is nothing to equal it.

The New York banks now hold $4,[illegible] in excess of legal requirements.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked." —J. M. MAIN, M. D., New York.

Gray hairs are honorable. They do not stay in a bald head.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y

Salt Rheum

Is the most common of all skin diseases, and is often exceedingly disagreeable. The skin becomes dry and hot, grows red and rough, and often breaks into painful cracks, while small watery pimples appear in great numbers, discharging a thin, sticky fluid, causing intense itching. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power over this disease. It purifies the blood and expels the humor, and the skin heals without a scar.

"I had salt rheum over nearly my entire body. It is impossible to describe my sufferings. When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla the disease began to subside, the watery pimples, with their agonizing itch and pain, disappeared, and now I am cured."—LYMAN ALLEN, No. Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 1 DOLLAR

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO
Sole Proprietors,
ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

HIRES' Improved **ROOT BEER** Packages 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists; mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa.

WEAK MEN, WEAK WOMEN, YOU CAN BE CURED! Dr. BAIRD'S BLOOD GRANULES are *marvelous*, the SENSATION of the hour. Thousands have used them and *not one* but is enthusiastic over their wonderful properties. 25 cents; 5 boxes, $1. Of Druggists or by mail, postage prepaid. All invalids should send account of case, symptoms, etc., with order and we will DO YOU GOOD. Address Dr. WM. M. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

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PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bing[illegible], Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

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A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

KNOW THYSELF.

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Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE. If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for **$60.** Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for TANSILL'S PUNCH 5c.

Your "Tansill's Punch" 5c. cigars are getting lots of friends. Traveling men say to us every day: "Why they are better than most 10c. cigars." Our trade has more than doubled since we commenced to sell them. P. & A. L. MILLARD, Ellisburgh, N. Y. Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

LEA'S Springs, Granger Co., E. Tenn. Superior natural Mineral Waters, Mountain and Cave Scenery. Convenient, healthy location. Select. Cheap board. Address M. J. HUGHES, Proprietor.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will Give Away 1,000 Self Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 2[illegible] Dey St., N.Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

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OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

LECTURE ON Rough on Rats.

This is what killed your poor father. Shun it. Avoid anything containing it throughout your future useful (?) careers. We older heads object to its special 'ROUGH'NESS.'

DON'T FOOL away time and money in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of **BEETLES** Roaches, Water-bugs. For two or three nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" dry powder, in, about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. **ROACHES** Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. "ROUGH ON RATS" is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised, and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

DESTROYS POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.

"ROUGH ON RATS" —CLEARS OUT— **BED BUGS, FLIES.**

Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers. 15c.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE **IRON TONIC**

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.)

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY,
St. Louis, Mo.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 14 Pills.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circulars. No fee unless successful. E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C.

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Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 33½ Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimens of Penmanship.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

This represents a healthy life. Throughout its various scenes, Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.

The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address, BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. N. U. [illegible] 87

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.

MRS. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE.

MRS. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY.

MRS. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever. I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES.

REV. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE.

MRS. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

Skin Disease.—The "Democrat and News" of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "MRS. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—MRS. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in those parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the [illegible]"

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.* [illegible] writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton: could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms, but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong."

WASTED TO A SKELETON.

Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.

JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, Esq., *Athens, La.*, writes: [illegible] "Golden Medical Discovery." [illegible] discontinued it."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

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One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
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2 Inches	7 00	11 25	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	[illegible]
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5 Inches	15 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
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The Chilton View.

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1887. NUMBER 36.

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Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

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☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

GOLDEN WORDS

FROM REV. T. DeWITT TALMAGE, D. D., OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Paul in a Basket—Sailor Evangelizing Cannibals—God Will Take Us Through—Hope Our Compass.

TEXT: "*Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall.*"—II Cor. xi., 33.

Sermons on Paul in jail, Paul on Mars Hill, Paul in shipwreck, Paul before the Sanhedrim, Paul before Felix are plentiful, but in my text we have Paul in a basket. Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material, called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Saul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and, I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The Mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is "Kill him! kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cicilian preacher escape. Many of the houses were built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery at Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him, now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a crowd of clenched fists and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetops. At last the infuriated populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands, his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend upon the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphilia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable an enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean Euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading, would not have kindled the courage of ten thousand martyrdoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So, again and again, great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves from taffrail to stern, only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen, and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the port-holes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the lawgiving. On how fragile craft sailed how much historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants, ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstance depended what mighty results!

Practical inference: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happened so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun that rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of the mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves?" No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Collossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear the men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, and saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skylights and rushed down into the hold of the ship and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time; but, by the blessing of God and the faithfulness of the men in charge, we came out of the cyclone and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship thanked Captain Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman that went off that ship without thanking Captain Andrews, and when years after I heard of his death I was impelled to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool. Everybody recognized the goodness, the courage, the kindness of Captain Andrews; but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness amid the hissing furnaces doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer, but God recognized his heroism and his continuance and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight as for the captain who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howling tempest.

There are said to be about 60,000 ministers of religion in this country. About 50,000 I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the Gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries; but we must see that boy through."

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious Gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at that village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then, all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father. "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

Something occurs to me quite personal. I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were neither rich nor poor; four of the sons wanted collegiate education, and four obtained it, but not without great home struggle. We never heard the old people say once that they were denying themselves to effect this, but I remember now that my parents always looked tired. I don't think they ever got rested until they lay down in the Somerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand overcome with the day's fatigues. One of the four brothers, after preaching the gospel for about fifty years, entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is on the other side of the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the home ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligations to the old folks at home. About twenty-one years ago the one, and about twenty-three years ago the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O, men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the New England hills, or from western prairie, or from southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years, or five hundred miles long, or three thousand miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago will hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to the racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in six days can't sail away from that. A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily, lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascenes were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven, the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on for nineteen centuries, and yet the world has not recognized the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascus peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognise people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences! If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circles of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of heaven on this other throne. "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely, I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" And he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice come, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

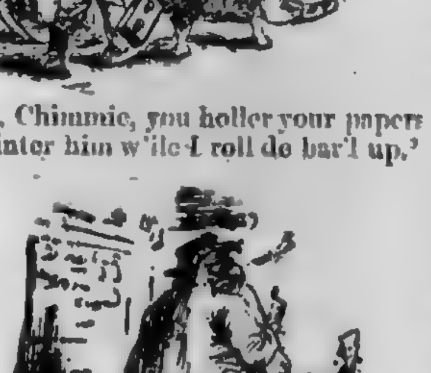
Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how that nail would affect the compass. The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship 200 miles off her course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried: "Land ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica, at night by the light of an insect, called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day, the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea, or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three noughts placed on the right side of the figure one make a thousand, and six noughts on the right side of the figure one million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony.

A Conspiracy.

"Hey, Chimmie, you holler your papers an' run inter him w'ile I roll de bar'l up."



"Yere's yer evenin' paper! Full account of der——"

"Och, Himmel! I bet you I fell on sometings soft, ain't it?"—*Life.*

THE French are joining the cattle brigade. Eighteen thousand head of cattle were recently bought by a French syndicate from the Hunter & Evans herd in Montana for $400,000.

HOW AND WHERE?

How are we living?
Like herbs in the garden that stand in a row,
And have nothing to do but to stand there and grow!
Our powers of perceiving
So dull and so dead,
They simply extend to the objects about us—
The moth, having all his dark pleasure without us—
The worm in his bed!

If this we are living,
And fading, and falling, and rotting, alas!
Like the grass, or the flowers that grow in the grass—
Is life worth our having?
The insect a humming—
The wild bird is better, that sings as it flies—
The ox that turns up his great face to the skies
When the thunder is coming.

Where are we living?
In passion, and pain, and remorse do we dwell,
Creating, yet terribly hating, our hell!
No triumph achieving!
No grossness refining!
The wild tree does more; for his coat of rough bark
He trims with green mosses, and checks with with the mark
Of the long Summer shining.

We're dying, not living:
Our senses shut up, and our hearts faint and cold;
Upholding old things just because they are old
Our good spirits grieving,
We suffer our springs
Of promise to pass without sowing the land,
And hungry and sad in the harvest-time stand,
Expecting good things!

—*Alice Cary.*

A TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Dora Carmichael was an extremely pretty girl, whom to see was to admire and perhaps to love, in most men's opinion. Women did not take precisely this view of her merits; but then, as we all know, women are notoriously jealous. Still, even a very pretty girl may be considered as abusing her privileges if she she engages herself to more than two men at once. Now, this was precisely what Miss Carmichael had done, and was not a little perplexed by the consequences of her rashness. Not only had she, unknown to and in disobedience of her people, kept on her engagement with Bertie Haselrig, of the artillery, but to please her parents and also her own ambition, she had consented a month or two since to accept Mr. Lorimer, son and heir to old Sir James Lorimer. And now, to crown all, a fortnight ago, at the Marsdens' ball, Lord Liscarrol had proposed, and she had not been able to refuse him.

Concerning Captain Haselrig she had little anxiety, as he had gone to India on being forbidden the house by Mr. Carmichael, who considered the handsome, impecunious soldier by no means an eligible match for his only daughter and heiress. But it had taxed even her ingenuity to keep Mr. Lorimer and Lord Liscarrol ignorant of each other's claims on her. Lorimer certainly did not suspect the existance of a rival; but Liscarrol had more than once resented the airs of proprietorship assumed by the former, and had pressed Miss Carmicheal to allow him at once to apply to her father. This was horribly perplexing. Mr. Carmichael was a wealthy, self-made man, whose fortune had sprung, as he was only too fond of boasting, from the traditional fourpenny-bit. He possessed ultra-radical opinions; but in his heart was as fond of a lord as most people, and Dora well knew would have been as delighted at her latest conquest as she herself could have been. Still, she felt convinced that his word once pledged, he would not let her throw over Charles Lorimer, even for such a party as Lord Liscarrol. So she told her lover a doleful story of stern parents, an unsympathetic suitor, and an oppressed daughter divided between duty and dislike to the match proposed.

"But are you engaged to that cub Lorimer?" asked Liscarrol impatiently.

"No! O no! certainly not engaged; but it is very possible I might have become so to please dear papa, had I not met you." This, said with the sweetest timidity and a bashful look, had the full effect intended.

"But now, Dora?"

"Well, now I must make the poor fellow understand it is impossible—give him his conge, in fact, so decidedly that even self-satisfied that he is, he can make no mistake, and then coax papa as best I can."

Still Liscarrol insisted.

"But, don't you see, Lord Liscarrol—well, Arthur, then—that if you go to papa directly I have sent off Mr. Lorimer, he will suspect what has occurred, and would not hesitate to treat you in the same way? For do what I will, I cannot help his considering me engaged to that horrid man."

"Well, when will you give Lorimer his conge?"

"To-morrow morning. He is coming about some botanical tickets, and I will speak to him then."

"Very well, dearest; and I may look in to hear the result, may I not?"

And so it was settled. Still, it must be confessed, the situation was a troublesome one, and sitting in the library the next day, Dora thought over her plans rather anxiously.

Mrs. Carmichael was, or fancied herself, an invalid, and rarely showed before lunch (and not always then, though ready enough for her "social duties" later in the day), so her daughter was at full liberty to arrange matters as she pleased. Accordingly she told the butler that if Mr. Lorimer called, he was at once to be shown into her in the library, and if Lord Liscarrol should call in the meantime, he was to be told that she would soon be disengaged, and be requested to await her in the drawing room. So far so good.

But a ring at the door-bell startled her from her reverie, and she waited expecting to see Lorimer ushered in. Instead of that the visitor was ushered up stairs, and the butler announced "Captain Haselrig." The blow almost staggered her, but pulling herself together, she went into the drawing-room, and the next moment was clasped in Haselrig's arms. A few words sufficed to explain his presence. The death of an old uncle, his godfather, had made him master of a rather valuable property, and on the strength of this improvement in his position the young man had at once rushed back from India, and, as he fondly hoped, successfully to plead his suit. Whatever heart she possessed—it was little enough—belonged to Haselrig, and she had felt genuine sorrow when her father so entirely declined his proposals, for a moment she wondered if after all Haselrig's love might not be worth a sacrifice. Of Lorimer she did not think for one second, but she did remember Liscarrol, and this dampened her ardor. Haselrig was handsome and fairly rich now, but so was Lord Liscarrol, and if her love for him was not so great as for Haselrig, she adored his coronet. So the old story was once more related, and by its means she induced Captain Haselrig to forego his purpose of seeing her father until she herself should give him leave to speak; and at last, to her great relief, she sent him off, if not satisfied, yet certainly more in love than ever.

During her conversation with Captain Haselrig, Dora's sharp ears had caught the sound of the door bell, so she was fully prepared to hear that Mr. Lorimer was in the library, and went to him at once. But what she did not know, and in her hurry would not give the butler time to tell her, was that Lord Liscarrol had also arrived, and was at the moment in the morning room. Now Lord Liscarrol was not a particularly impatient man, but he had ample time to get extremely tired of waiting, and having exhausted the paper, was beguiling his leisure by staring out of the window, when he caught sight of Haselrig leaving the house.

"By Jove! there's Haselrig!" he ejaculated. "Why, I thought he was in India! I must hunt the dear old fellow up. How well he's looking, too! Hullo! what's up now, I wonder? Voices loud, not to say angry, could be heard in the next room. "Hump! Lorimer getting his conge, I suppose. Seems to be catching it hot, too, poor beggar. After all, serves him right. Why should he try to force the girl to marry him, when any one else could see with half an eye she doesn't care a rap for him? O! But I say," he muttered, "I can't stop here; I shall be hearing what they say next minute."

Leaving a message that an appointment unfortunately prevented his waiting any longer just then, but he hoped for the pleasure of seeing Miss Carmichael later in the day, Lord Liscarrol left the house.

Ten minutes later, stopping to look at a jeweler's window, a gentleman on leaving the shop brushed past him. It was Haselrig.

"Hullo! Haselrig," old fellow, how came you to be in town?"

"Why, Liscarrol, is that you?"

The two young men shook hands vigorously.

"Which way are you going? To the club? That's right, so am I; come along," and the unconscious rivals walked slowly side by side down Pall Mall. Haselrig told of his accession of fortune; then added, with a conscious laugh:

"Fact is, I'm tired of single blessedness, and am going to try matrimony for a change."

"Congratulate you most heartily, my dear fellow." Lord Liscarrol's own happiness rendered him very sympathetic. "Do I know the lady?"

"I dare say you do; for she goes out a lot, and though her people are not exactly all one could wish, Dora herself is a darling!"

"O, called Dora, is she?" quoth his friend, amused at the coincidence. "Pretty name, Dora, my favorite, I think. Have you known her long, or is it a recent affair?"

"I've known her two or three years, but money stood in the way at the time, so I went to India to wait for better days. But when my uncle left me Cleveleigh, I came back sharp. Her people don't know yet, for her father wants her to marry a man called Lorimer."

"Called what?" exclaimed Lord Liscarrol.

"Lorimer. Do you know him?"

"Know him!" echoed the other! "To be sure I do; a west countryman."

"Yes, that's the fellow. An awful cub, I believe; but lots of money, and no end of a place in the west; so old Carmichael—"

"Here I say, hold on a bit, I'm getting mixed! What's the young lady's name? Surely not Dora Carmichael?"

"To be sure it is. Do you know her, then?"

"I should think so! But look here, are you sure there's no mistake?"

"I say Liscarrol, it's rather early in the day to be like this!" remarked Haselrig, astonished at his companion's excitement. "Hang it man, a joke's a joke, but to be like this at this time of day is rather—"

"No I'm not drunk, Haselrig, nor mad either, though you are enough to drive me so! What do you mean about Miss Carmichael?"

"Why, she's the girl I'm engaged to, to be sure! See, here's her likeness;" and so saying he rapidly unfastened a locket from his watch, and held it out, open, to his companion.

There was no mistake, it decidedly was Dora Carmichael's likeness. By this time, luckily for both, they had reached their club, and they turned into the waiting-room, which at that time of the day was vacant.

"Yes, it is Dora, certainly," said Lord Liscarrol, slowly. "Confound her!"

"Lord Liscarrol!"

"Oh, don't go into heroics, man! Look here;" and in a moment he produced a dainty embroidered letter-case from his breast pocket, and taking out a photograph and several letters, flung them down before the astonished soldier.

"Look at that! Read those!"

Haselrig picked them up gingerly. One look was enough. The photograph he knew only too well, he had the duplicate of it; and if the letters at this moment lying on his breast were not exactly the same, the signature: "Your own loving Dora," was indentical in both.

"But what does it mean?" he asked, stupefied.

"Mean!" laughed Liscarrol, bitterly; "lies, to be sure! How long have you been engaged, Haselrig?"

"Since before I went to India."

"And I since Easter;" and the two men stood looking blankly at each other.

That afternoon, having received the message Lord Liscarrol left with the butler, Miss Carmichael waited impatiently for the young man. About five o'clock a small parcel, brought by a commissionaire, was given to her, and on opening it there dropped out a locket, two packets of letters and several photographs, together with a slip of paper, on which was written:

"Returned with thanks.—Liscarrol, Bertie Haselrig."

There was no mistaking the signatures.

She had had a stormy scene with Lorimer, who had entirely refused to take his conge quietly, and had forced her to listen to some uncommonly plain speaking before leaving, and she was thoroughly tired out. When her maid, hearing a heavy fall, rushed into the room she found her mistress on the floor insensible. Luckily for Miss Carmichael, it was sufficiently near the end of the season to make her sudden departure from town less of a nine days' wonder than might otherwise have been the case.

Long before she resumed her place in London society, Captain Haselrig had returned to India, and Lord Liscarrol had found a wife both richer and prettier than Cora Carmichael.—*London World.*

A Sugar Estate, Island of Jamaica.

The estates to-day says a correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, are conducted by a manager, who "out of crop" looks after the cultivation of the cane, and makes preparation for the coming crop. He has under him from one to six bookkeepers, according to the size of the estate. The name "bookkeeper" is virtually a misnomer. He certainly has to keep a few lists, and to enter them up in the estate's books weekly, but his principal work is to be out constantly, looking after the laborers, checking all the hands, and seeing that the work is done. In crop time the "field bookkeepers" for the crop continue the same duties; but one bookkeeper is made "distiller," and placed in charge of the "still-house," while another takes charge of the "boiling-house," and his duty is to prevent theft as much as possible. The sugar-cane juice is brought here by gutters from the mill, boiled to sugar in shallow copper pans, and run into "coolers" to solidify and crystalize. Thence the sugar is carried into hogsheads, and is sent to the wharf for shipment or island consumption, as the case may be. The bookkeeper has to be very "smart" who can prevent stealing; in fact, it is an impossibility. A manager had missed a large quantity of sugar from some open hogsheads in the "curing house." He said nothing, but set several rat-traps, and placing them on the tops of the hogsheads, covered them carefully with loose sugar. Towards evening a loud wail was heard in the curing house, and those who hastened there beheld the "headman"—the major domo of the estate—in a grievous state. Inside his hand was as much sugar as it could grasp, and outside his hand was a rat-trap. Amidst yells and laughter they formed a procession, and lead him up with dancing, whistling and beating of tambourines to the "busha-house," where the next half hour was not a jubilant one for himself. The following day he vanished, and he was never seen again in that part of the country.

How to Modify the Climate.

The *Popular Science Monthly* says: "Mr. John C. Goodridge, Jr., has suggested a project for modifying the climate of the Atlantic coast by closing the Strait of Belle Isle, and advances the theory that this scheme is feasible as a problem in physical geography capable of an engineering solution. He argues that it is shown by charts that the great body of the 'cold wall' comes to us through the strait. Newfoundland deflects the remainder of the Arctic current to the southeast. Here, pressing against the Gulf Stream, it veers southward in the form of a loop, and finally, running under it, goes on toward the equator. That part of the Gulf Stream that passes our shores has a course directly north and a little west, is deflected slightly toward the east by the coasts of South and North Carolina, and thence turns more to the north again, when it is deflected by the cold current returning from the pole. When this cold current is of least strength, as in August and September, the Gulf Stream comes within ten miles of Barnegat; at other times it is distant one hundred and twenty miles, changing with the amount of the cold current and the wind. If we had not the cold wall between our shores and the Gulf Stream, it is fair to presume that we should have a less stormy coast, as the juxtaposition of these two currents with their difference in temperature must from that circumstance tend to an unstable condition of atmospheric equilibrium. Our cold northwinds would then sweep to the north of us and become westerly and southwesterly winds."

The Gems of the Twelve Months.

In Poland the people have a singular superstition that each month has a particular gem associated with it, which governs and influences the destiny of the person born in that month.

Thus, January has a jacinth, or garnet, which denotes constancy and fidelity in every engagement. February—Amethyst, insuring peace of mind. March—A bloodstone, denoting courage and secrecy in dangerous enterprises. April—Sapphire or diamond, signifying repentance and innocence. May—The green emerald, typical of love. June—An agate, meaning long life and health. July—Ruby or cornelian, which insures the forgetfulness or cure of evils springing from friendship or love. August—Sardonyx, a happy married life. September—Chrysolite, which preserves from folly. October—Aquamarine or opal, which denotes both misfortune and hope. November—The Topaz, bringing the owner fidelity and friendship. December—Turquoise or malachite, signifying the most brilliant success and happiness.—*American Agriculturist.*

A Few Queries.

Tell us what kept Ben. Perley Poore!
For we have asked in vain.
Did tight shoes make the Indian corn!
Why did Robert Treat Paine!
—*Lynn Bee.*

And in what hand does Carroll Wright!
And where does Cabot Lodge!
What Lion did Alanson Beard!
What foe did Abigail Dodge!
—*Cape Ann Breeze.*

Who scrubs and irons all Carl Schurz!
With whom does now George Francis Train!
Can any one approach Bill Nye!
What "copy" man would dare Mark Twain!
—*Charlestown Enterprise.*

NIGHT.

I stand where the moon's pale silver
Lies dreaming on the sea,
Across the waves in trembling lines
Of glittering filigree,
And where from heaven's far-off heights
The stars look down on me.

The dense black folds of sleeping waves,
With slumberous, lengthened swells,
The crescent curve of murmuring sands
Dotted with gleaming shells,
And floating past in hollow tones
A ghostly sound of bells.

Far out a dusky vessel swings,
At anchor safe she rides,
And swaying chains clank mournfully
Against her shadowy sides.
Secure in Ocean's arms she rests,
Rocked by the pulsing tides.

The moon goes slowly up the height
Above the milky way—
Pale Dian of the silver bow,
Who searches for the day;
Up, up through dusky midnight leagues,
Past flying cloud-shapes gray.

And overhead Orion waits
To usher in the dawn,
When sheer a-down the sable steep
The lingering stars have gone;
And still, like silent soldiery,
The waves march on and on.

Oh, night, as thou art beautiful,
Oh, night, as thou art grand,
Speak to my soul in whispers here
Beside this quiet strand;
What means thy solemn mystery
That broods o'er sea and land!

—*Ernest McGaffey.*

PITH AND POINT.

Out of season—an empty pepper box.

To make a Roman punch, call him a liar.—*Winnipeg Siftings.*

All men try to get the earth, but the earth gets them. This is not a joke; it is the grave truth.—*Washington Critic.*

Old lady—"How often does this elevator come down?" Elevator boy—"Between the up-trips, ma'am.—*Tid-Bits.*

A man who hunts rats may be called a ratter, but a woman who hunts moths is not necessarily a mother.—*Springfield Union.*

In the matter of speed there is a great similarity between a flash of lightning and a bit of unfounded gossip.—*St. Albans Messenger.*

A lawyer may not be at all fastidious in dressing, but no one likes to come out in a new suit any better than he does.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Tired Reporter—"Mr. Shears, the man you sent me to interview got mad." Able Editor—"He did?" "And choked me." "Ye powers!" "And kicked me down stairs." "The low-living scoundrel! Spell his name wrong."—*Omaha World.*

Sick Husband—"Did the doctor say that I am to take all that medicine?" Wife—"Yes, dear." Sick Husband—"Why, there is enough in that bottle to kill a mule." Wife (anxiously)—"You had better be careful, John."—*Boston Herald.*

"What makes Mr. Pottleton so unpopular, I wonder? He's a good looking young man and quite inteligent." "Yes but he writes poetry." "Well that isn't a crime against society, is it?" "No. But he insists on reading it to you, too."—*Town Topics.*

There is a man in our town, and he is wondrous wise,
Whenever he writes the printer-man he dotteth all his i's;
And when he's dotted all of them with great *sang froid* and ease,
He punctuates each paragraph, and crosses all his t's.
Upon one side alone he writes, and never rolls his leaves;
And from the man of ink a smile, and mark "insert" receives.
And when a question he doth ask (taught wisely he has been,)
He doth the goodly two-cent stamp, for postage back, put in.
St. Joseph Herald.

The Universal Language.

Volapuk is the invention of the Rev. Father Johann Martin Schleyer, of Constance, Baden, Germany. He is an accomplished linguist, having for forty-six years been interested in the study of language. He can speak and write twenty-eight tongues, including the Chinese and three African languages, and is also eminent as a priest, hymnologist and religious editor. He invented his universal language in 1878, announced it in 1879, and had so far perfected it in 1881 as to publish in that year a small book, entitled: "Entwurf einer Weltsprache fur alle gebildte Erdbewohner" ("Plan of a Universal Language for all the Civilized Inhabitants of the Earth"). Thus the name, Volapuk, *vola*, meaning of the world, and *puk*, language. The Volapuk grammar can be learned in an hour, and, as the variations of the nouns and verbs are indicated by the vowels taken in their regular order, they are not easily forgotten. The principal labor necessary to acquire the language consists, therefore, in memorizing the vocabulary. On the continent it has gained in popularity very rapidly during the last two or three years, so that there are now at least 10,000 persons who are familiar with and use it. There are eight monthly periodicals printed wholly in Volapuk or partly in Volapuk and partly in other languages.—*American Magazine.*

Murderous Millinery.

A lady told me the other day a painful little incident relating to wearing birds on your bonnets and hats. I will try to give her own words. She said:

"One day our pastor said (during service) that when he was in Florence a lady came to him and said: 'Do come with me and hear those birds sing, oh! such mournful notes!' There was a room full of birds in very small cages, and these birds were all blind; they had their eyes put out. In the night the owners take them outside the city and hang the cages in trees. The trees are then all smeared with tar. These birds keep up their pitiful singing, and other birds are attracted to the cages and are stuck on the tar, and then they are caught and their eyes put out. And these birds are killed and sent to America for ladies to wear on their bonnets.

"And I looked around the congregation to see what ladies had birds on their bonnets, and I was glad there was none on mine, and I don't think I can ever wear a bird again."—*Wide Awake.*

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JULY 14, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - -	75
One copy four " - - -	50

The surviving members of the Jeff. Davis Artillery will have their annual meeting at the St. James Hotel, Selma, Ala., on the 27th inst.

Gov. Seay has appointed Capt. R. F. Kolb, of Barbour, Commissioner of Agriculture to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. E. C. Betts.

The young man who knows how to lay off corn and potato rows, and to regulate the distance of the same so as to get the crops, is worth a cowpen full of nice, kid gloved, fancy overcoated fellows who know how to lead a fashion waltz. Setting the plow just right and adjusting the gears so that backs and shoulders of horses will never hurt, are a thousand fold more useful to the country than knowing how to pose in a parlor. Yes, and the girl that can bake a loaf of bread and make a sweet roll of butter, is worth a whole seminary of those soft hand angels who sit in the "pahlah" and let her "ma" do the house work.—[Ex.

The Tariff and Labor Advocate, published at Calera, claims to be the organ of the laboring classes generally if not of the Knights of Labor particularly. As its name implies, it advocates a protective tariff. The Alabama Sentinel, published in Birmingham, is published as the State organ of the Knights of Labor in particular and the laboring masses in general. It opposes a protective tariff and applauds the impracticable theories of Senator Morgan on this subject. So it seems that our working masses with two journals laboring in diametrically opposite directions on such an important question as the tariff, are prepared to be as accommodating as a national Democratic platform generally is on this question.

A Pathetic Story.

There have been many newspaper failures in the country. A mammoth failure in this line was that of the Cincinnati News-Journal, which was avowedly established for the purpose of breaking into the Enquirer monopoly. But there is even a sadder story.

Towards the end of 1871 sundry citizens of New Orleans came to the conclusion that the newspapers then existing in that city were not being run to suit them, and that the way to have one to suit them was to get possession of one and run it themselves. Accordingly two hundred and forty of them organized themselves into a corporation styled "The New Orleans Printing and Publishing Company," and on January 30th 1872, purchased from A. M. Holbrook the New Orleans Picayune newspaper together with its presses, machinery, good will, and every thing appertaining thereto. The sum paid was $100,000, and in addition to this they raised a great deal more than they thought would be required to "run" the paper for several years.

The new company comprised many of the principal bankers, merchants, and professional men of New Orleans. Among its directors were Albert Baldwin, President of the New Orleans National Bank; J. C. Morris, President of the Cana Bank; John Phelps and W. C. Black, leading cotton factors; R. B. Forman, C. B. Singleton and J. D. Hill, leading lawyers; Dr. E. Warren Brickell, a leading physician and the stockholders included over two hundred other citizens of good standing. Their view was that they combined so much mercantile patronage and social influence that they could not possibly fail to succeed in crushing out opposition.

Just as in Cincinnati the end was soon reached. The stockholders who had started off in high spirits on what they supposed to be a triumphal career, soon fell into innocuous desuetude in the matter of paying assessments, and the attempt to run a newspaper by town meeting collapsed. On January 30th, 1872, as we have said, the Picayune property was purchased by the stock company for the round sum of $100,000. On December 16th, 1873, less than two years afterwards, the sheriff sold the same property at public auction for $20,000 on twelve months' credit.

As a matter of fact, the only cash outlay made by the purchasers was less than $500 to cover sheriff's fees, cost and advertising, etc. They never paid the $20,000, and the whole original investment with costs of running, etc., vanished into thin air. Yet the stockholders were happy at unloading upon some one, ever though they didn't get back a cent of their enormous losses. They were confident and jubilant when they went in, but they were a good deal happier when they got safely out.

For several years after the event recorded in this pathetic tale, the stockholds of "The New Orleans Printing and Publishing Company" kept good-sized clubs within easy reach. Their answer to further proposals to go into the newspaper business were made with those clubs.

Capt. John M. Martin, a very able and conscientious gentleman and a member of the 49th Congress from the 6th Alabama district, was selected as Fourth of July orator by the Knights of Labor at Birmingham. Mr. Martin is not a knight. He takes some advanced views of the order as will be noted by perusing the following extract from his speech:

Let us inquire: "What do you seek to accomplish? You declare that all measures which advance the interests of wage-worker morally, socially or financially, come within the scope of your order. That industrial and moral worth, not wealth, should be the true standard of individual and national greatness. Time for the cultivation of the higher faculties you claim, that you may share in the gains and honors of advancing civilization. You demand greater facilities from the Government for a knowledge of the educational, moral and financial condition of the laboring classes. The reservation of public lands you ask for actual settlers, and the abrogation of laws discriminating in favor of capital and against labor. You call for the adoption of measures providing for the health and safety of those engaged in mining and manufacturing; and the enactment of laws providing for arbitration between employers and employes. Besides many other things with which you are familiar, and which need not now be repeated.

It may be confidently declared, that no institution with higher aim has yet been conceived; and the principles, which I have referred to are well suited to reach it. In union there is strength, and you have it; and in the multitude of counsel there is wisdom; and it remains to be seen in the near future if this organization shall realize your hopes. For my own part, I have never predicted that evil would come out of your order. I do not believe that you propose to cut yourselves off from other men, in the sense of becoming a foreign, disturbing element in society. I have expected you to become, as it were, a gulf stream in society—distinct it is true, wherever found; yet always bearing a genial warmth of good and not of evil, in its bosom. Men who are banded together for a noble purpose, may possibly become instruments of evil; and even the mistakes of the best intentioned men oftimes bring great sorrows upon others. But, in your case, I believe the results will more than compensate for every evil inflicted or endured; and although your order has proposed to itself the gravest and most delicate of duties—going so far as to undertake to educate its members in the right use of the ballot—there can be no long continued evil arising from the abuse of such an opportunity for good—for neither sectional party, nor class legislation, can exist and triumph for any great time. I look to your organization for the happiest results.

Extracts From Rev. Sam Jones.

Rev. Sam Jones spoke in Chattanooga a few days ago. We give below some extracts from his speech:

A man can beat his wife just as well on high license as on low license liquor.

There are not enough men on earth nor devils in hell to hush me when I feel I am right.

I want somebody to tell me how I'm to make the fur fly if there ain't someboby furnishing the fur.

I am a prohibitionist, concentrated, consolidated, stand up to be knocked down for time and eternity.

Prohibition is a plea for purer lands, for our heart broken women and destitute orphans; it is a plea of God and our native land.

A man that will preach one way and vote the other, is either a hypocrite or a fool. I'd rather be hypocrite than a fool, because you can straighten out a hypocrite and you can't a fool.

I want to tell you folks that if you don't pass this prohibition amendment, and quit pouring your damnable whiskey into Atlanta, Atlanta is going to pour its damnable whiskey business into Chattanooga.

I can beat up a crowd around the bar-rooms that the devil wouldn't let in, more than one at a time. Why; if they were all in hell, in less than a month they'd cut off the devil's head and run hell themselves. The devil is a rascal, but he's no fool.

Some people say God made whiskey. God didn't. God didn't make anything that whiskey can be made out of until it rots and becomes so mean that a hog won't eat it. God made the juicy peach, but it can't be made into brandy until it is so rotten that no animal would eat it.

Lost a Subscriber.

We deeply sympathize with the Kansas City Live Stock Indicator in its sad misfortune—the loss of a subscriber. Here is the letter:

Editur life Stock K. Cy. Indicater

"Dere Sur—I hereby offer my resignashun as a subscriber to your paper, it being a pamphlet of such small konsekence as not to benefit my famerly by taken of it. What you need in your shete is branes and sum one to russell up news an' rite eddytoryals on live topicks. No menshun has bin made in your shete of me butcherin' a poland chiny pig weighing 369 pounds, or of the gaps in the chickensout this way. You stujusly ignore the fact that the tater bug is eatin' things up out here, and say nothin about Hi Simpson's durham bull calf breakin its legg fallin down a well or of grandma Sipes havin' the sore leges. Two important weddins here has been utterly ignored by your kolumns, and a two kolumn obitchuary, writ by me on the deth of grandpa Henry, was left out of your shete, to say nuthin' of a alfabetical poem beginning with 'A is for Andy and also for Ark,' writ by my darter. This is why your shete is unpopler here. Furthermoar I sent you fifty Cents to advertis my poal dangus bull for sale, and when I took the truble to have our school teecher write you a long articul telling about his good Qualities, you only printed two Thirds of it and that on your aith page, and I still hav the old muilly devel on my hands. If you don't want eddytoryals from this place and ain't goin' to put no news in your shete, we dont want said shete. Yours in disgust.

Hiram Moals.

P. S.—If you print that obitchuary in your next isoo I may sign agin for your shete. H. M."

When Shall we Stop Advertising.

Ten successful business men were asked when, in their judgment, it would do to "stop advertising." We commend their answers to those business men who do not believe in publishing their wares.

1st. "When population ceases to multiply and the generations that crowd on after you, and never heard of you, stop coming on."

2d. "When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours that you have better goods for the price than they can ever get anywhere else."

3d. "When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never advertise are outstripping their neighbors in the same line of business."

4th. "When men stop making fortunes in your very sight, solely through the discreet use of this mighty agent."

5th. "When you forget the words of the shrewdest and most successful business men concering the main cause of their prosperity."

6th. "When every man has become so thoroughly a creature of habit that he will buy this year when he bought last year."

7th. "When younger and fresher and spunkier concerns in your line cease starting up and using the newspaper in telling the people how much better they can do for them than you can."

8th. "When you would rather have your own way and fail, than take advice and win."

9th. "When nobody else thinks it pays to advertise."

10th. "Judicious and persistent advertising is the keystone of success; therefore don't stop, or others will get ahead of you."

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Jumbo Dots.

The refreshing rains have come at last, and for several days the farmers have had nothing to do but look at their crops grow, rest and rejoice.

Health of the people is very good; in fact there is not a single case of sickness in the community.

Rev. A. E. Burns filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday. He preached two excellent sermons.

The Quarterly Conference of the M. E. Church convenes at Lime Springs Thursday next.

Miss Alice Deshazo, of Tuskaloosa, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mrs. Hubbard Connell, of Harpersville, is visiting relatives here.

The public schools of this township opened the first Monday in July.

Success to the VIEW. P.

Maplesville Dots.

Crops are looking fine, the best we have had for years.

More corn, cotton, peas, ground peas, potatoes, oats and cane will be produced this year than has been raised in a long time provided the seasons are suitable.

We were glad to see Mr. L. H. DuBose, of Selma, in town last Sunday. We think Selma has improved Mr. DuBose very much.

Mrs. Berry, of Orrville, Ala., is visiting her daughter Mrs. T. D. DuBose.

Mr. P. N. Cronet and family of S. C. have been visiting the family of Dr. Woolley.

Mr. H. B. Sawyers, of California, has been visiting Dr. Woolley.

Mrs. Tidwell has returned to Munford after spending three pleasant months in our healthful climate. We hope she may make as many friends elsewhere as she did here.

We are going to have a new Methodist church at this place, the old one will be torn down.

Our town is lighted every evening by a real street lamp which adds greatly to the looks of things.

Some of our young men enjoyed a serenade last Thursday night. There is nothing like breaking upon the ears of the sleeping with music of such rare quality.

Mr. T. C. Gandy says that he can plow a new ground, that has 6000 years growth of roots in it, with a little deaf mule without cursing, surely goodness and mercy shall follow Thomas all the days of his life and he shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Some of the young people enjoyed a lawn party at the residence of Mr. Wiley King last Friday evening. All who went thought themselves fortunate to be at a place of so much enjoyment. I wish it was in my power to say more about this pleasant evening but it is past the power of my expression to give it justice so the readers will have to take the will for the deed this time and excuse all awkwardness. D.

Jemison Locals.

Mr. J. H. Gibbons and Miss Mary Davenport were married at the residence of the bride's father on the 7th inst. Long life and much happiness to them.

Messrs. J. P. Allen & Co. have sold out their business to Messrs. Henry Leroy and Shelby Allen. We are glad to know that Mr. J. P. Allen will continue to make Jemison his home.

Mr. Henry Leroy has moved his family here and will in the future form one of our circle.

Mr. John Boyd has opened a stock of goods in the Heath store house and bids fair to do a prosperous business.

Mr. John Vines is building a new residence here and will soon make our thriving city his home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Greene and Dr. F. H. Dunklin took in Cullman on the glorious fourth, and report an exceedingly pleasant time.

Miss Stella Malone, one of Mulberry's fairest and sweetest girls, paid Jemison a visit last week.

Mrs. Noblett and Miss Alice Noblett, a charming young lady from Tennessee, are visiting Mrs. Langford.

Mrs. C. H. Smith is visiting LaFayette, Chambers Co., and will be absent during the summer months.

The weather seems to be the most interesting topic of conversation with us now; but I suppose the young folks don't mind it, as I hear it whispered they are to have a dance in Langston's Hall Friday night.

X. Y. Z.

Stanton Puffs.

We are having plenty of rain and farmers are happy.

Our young people had another sociable at Dr. Little's Friday night. The occasion being in the honor of Misses Callier, of Chadwick, Ala., who were visiting our village. One of our dudes reports a very pleasant time.

Last saturday week the employees of the G. & C. L. Co. and of Lodge & Bro.'s coaling, together with their friends from the surrounding country, met at Clanton Ford to have a pic-nic. The Lumber Co. ran the log train to take the mill people out and about two hundred took advantage of the free ride. There were people from Brierfield, Selma, Randolph, Maplesville, Plantersville and Dixie and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The dinner was plentiful, about five hundred people were fully satisfied, and then the lemonade and soda water were free to all. Nothing occurred during the day to mar the pleasure of the people, and to the honor of our citizens we can say there was only one man under the influence of whiskey and he kept very quiet.

There was another sociable for the young folks at Dixie recently but "Rats" may come out of their hiding place and let you know about it.

There have been quite a number of visitors in Stanton during the past week, among whom were Rev. Mr. James and family of Selma.

There was an ice cream supper at Mr. E. W. King's last Friday night. The young people had a pleasant time.

The Presbyterian church held several meetings preparatory to communion last week. Rev. R. A. Lapsley, pastor, conducting them.

Mrs. Margaret Adams, wife of Mr. Berry Adams died at her home near Clanton Ford on the 10th, and was buried at Mt. Carmel church on Sunday. Eld. W. J. Ruddick preached the funeral sermon. The deceased was a member of the M. E. church and leaves a large family to mourn her loss.

We hear that steps will soon be taken to build a Methodist church in Stanton.

Watermelons are very plentiful and cheap in our market. 89.

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

I. B. BOWDOIN

DEALER IN

Family Groceries,

CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

Wetmore's Book Store

SELMA, ALA.,

INVITES ORDERS FOR

Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.

☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

THE

Cheap Cash Store,

—OF—

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. [illegible] THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. ☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

L&N

(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

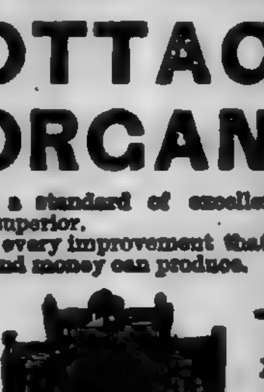
THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THE

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, free.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,

Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,

Birmingham, Ala.

Your Orders Solicited.

[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,

mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.

WILSON HOUSE.

COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER, Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,

mar5ly Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Wanted!

A first-class teacher for the Verbena Academy from September 1st. Prohibition district. Climate, health and water unsurpassed.

TRUSTEES.

Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from blood poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JULY 14, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Be Patient With the Living.

Sweet friend, when thou and I art gone
Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor,
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done with all the sighing,
What tender ruth shall we have gained
Alas, by simply dying!

Then lips too chary of their priase,
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see,
Shall no defect discover,
Then hands that would not lift a stone
Where stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill-path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living;
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears tomorrow;
Then patience—e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death's silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mystic glamour;
But wise it were for thee and me,
Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Mr. W. T. Callen is having his residence painted.

Mr. Joe Beasley and wife are spending some time in Clanton.

Mr. M. C. McRee has had a neat sign painted on the front of his store.

Mrs. Ellington, of Tuskegee, is visiting Mrs. W. L. Sampey at this place.

Mrs. Kate Anderson, of Birmingham, is on a visit to relatives at this place.

Mr. Peyton Aldridge is again the happy man—its a 10 pound boy this time.

Call at Mrs. Butler's store if you want fresh lemons and first class groceries and confectioneries.

Mr. W. H. Phillips is having a good deal of lattice work done at his residence on Court Avenue.

Miss Rosa Thornton has returned from Birmingham where she has been taking a course in short hand.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

The next term of our circuit court convenes on Monday the 29th of August and will continue two weeks.

Misses Rosa and Lula Gullahorn, of this place, visited relatives and friends in South Alabama last week.

Mrs. Dr. W. E. Stewart, of this place, has just returned from a visit to Mrs. Chas. J. Duncan, at South Pittsburg, Tenn.

Mrs. Edwards and Mrs. Campbell, of Montgomery, relatives of Mrs. W. H. Burton, of this place, are spending the summer here.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Mr. Jno. W. Duke, of Clear Creek got his right foot badly mashed some days ago. He spent several days in Clanton recuperating since.

Sampey's Corner.

I have just received a lot of new goods suitable for summer wear. Also a fresh lot of canned goods, tea, chocolate, &c. Those table peaches and pears are as nice as the fresh fruit from the trees. Flour still sells at reasonable prices and coffee is coming down to more reasonable figures. A good stock of shirts just received.

Mr. A. J. Hall remembered the VIEW with some fine watermelons this week. Mr. H. makes a great success of melon raising and has a large supply for sale.

Rev. J. M. Kailin, of Maplesville, a recent graduate of Howard College, spent a day with friends in Clanton this week. He was on his way to attend the Baptist State Convention at Union Springs.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

A negro named Dave Bugg was arrested and placed in jail here on Monday last charged with stealing hogs. It is said he has been making the hogs around Bivings, Duke & Co's mill victims to his appetite.

The first issue of the Syllacauga Argus, of which Mr. H. G. McCall is editor, has been received. The motto of the Argus is: "Railway connection between Syllacauga and Montgomery." May its fullest hopes in this direction be realized.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

Col. J. M. Oliver, of Dadeville, who has been in Clanton for the past two months bathing in the hot well water, has returned home very much benefitted and he will probably move to this place in a short while to take up his residence with us. He has returned to Dadeville to make the necessary preparations to move.

Of course we hate to do so, but yet must chronicle the news, you known, whether it raises you high or low. Clanton is again a fatherless town—the municipality having collapsed on account of being so hedged about by a law that was supposed to be no law as to be unable to accomplish anything. It is said there are some who are swearing by all the gods that *they* "will send *a man* to the Legislature next time." As "oil upon the troubled waters" let them read the riot act and the CXXXIII psalm.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

No Report.

The county commissioners met at the Courthouse Monday. The books of the tax assessor were submitted to the body for inspection, which was the only business transacted. No report of county finances was submitted by the county treasurer, the court not having required that officer to submit a semi-annual report at the July term as the Code directs; consequently there is no report to publish, even at "gratis rates." It is quite evident now that the body means to dodge the publication of such a report just as long as it may please to do so. The VIEW has done its part in insisting upon the publication of reports in compliance with the law.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

Kincheon.

A VIEW man paid a visit to this pleasant neighborhood last week. As he had plenty of time and a fast horse he got lost in the woods and made a fifteen mile trip on a nine mile road. A young native whom he picked up didn't know where Kincheon was, but as he knew where Mr. Mullins' store was, he served as "a grey horse of the right color."

The crops on the way and all through the settlement were in excellent condition, and are the best in a number of years. Mr. W. I. Mullins runs a gin and a grist mill and also a well stocked general merchandise store, at which there was much trade, even at this season. The settlement has a good church and school. The church is a Baptist church and Rev. G. W. Mills, of Plantersville, is pastor.

Our friends put us in good spirits by assisting in getting a club of subscribers for the VIEW, and we returned more than pleased with the settlement and its kind and hospitable citizens.

Good and ill luck may be received with an equal mind, unless the latter takes the form of Piles, one of the most distressing diseases. When thus afflicted the most comforting assurance we can receive is that Tabler's Buckeye Ointment will cure every case of Piles on the Globe. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Ninety Record Books.

"Is it possible? Why I had no conception of the extensive use and popularity of this treatment. What! ninety record books, of seven hundred pages each, in which are recorded alphabetically the 41,000 cases of patients who have been and are using Compound Oxygen Treatment?" Such was the exclamation of surprise of a recent visitor to the principal office of Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia. This office is open from 9 a. m. till 5 p. m. during the week, to all who wish to see for themselves the extent and growth of this deservedly popular treatment. Nor is it any wonder that its almost incredible success should excite numerous charlatans to imitate it and try to palm upon the public a cheap imitation as being similar and equally good and pure! But none are genuine without the names of Drs. Starkey and Palen being stamped in the bottle. For a full history of this treatment, apply to Drs. Starkey & Palen being stamped in the bottle. For a full history of this Treatment, apply to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and it will be sent free.

The dearest spot on earth to me is home, and whatever conduces to the health or comfor of the home circle is regarded as a blessing. In the category of blessings we place White's Cream Vermifuge the best worm medicine in the world. It never fails to expel worms when their presence in the stomach is indicated by the usual symptoms.

Final Settlement.

STATE OF ALABAMA, CHILTON CO.
Probate Court, July 5th, 1887.
Estate of Richard Fraser, Deceased.

This day came John M. Fraser, the administrator of said estate, and filed his statement, accounts, vouchers and evidences for final settlement of his administration. It is ordered that the 8th day of August, 1887, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

H. J. CALLEN,
jul14 Probate Judge Chilton Co.

NOTICE NO. 6477.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 13, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on August 20th, 1887, viz: Walter H. Jones, Homestead 12973 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 24, township 23, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Marcus, William H. Marcus, Marion H. Marcus, and Jesse A. Maddox, all of Jumbo, Ala.

jul14* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
June 18, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on August 6, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Nichols Homestead 14785 for the e ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼ and the s e ¼ of s w ¼ section 4, township 20 north, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James I. Cox, Robt. W. Gandy, Daniel H. Mitchell, Joe C. Tucker, all of Dixie, Ala.

jun23 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 1st, 1887.

Complaint having been enterred at this office by J. F. Welch, against Wm. B. Flanagan for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 13434, dated September 9th, 1882, upon the n w ¼ of s w ¼ section 10, township 20, range 11 east, in Chilton county, Ala., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of August, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
jul7-4 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a fieri facias issued out of the office of the circuit court of Chilton county, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment, recently obtained against D. H. Davenport, out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said D. H. Davenport, I have levied on the following property, to-wit: Southwest fourth of Southeast fourth of section twenty (20) township twenty-two (22), range thirteen (13) less two acres off the east side of said s w ¼ of s e ¼, and lying and being in Chilton county, Alabama.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and interest of the above named D. H. Davenport, in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated at Clanton, this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES SUCH AS

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. ☞ Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

A WELL TRIED TREATMENT

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

"The Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey and Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen MAGNETIZED, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment:

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia.
Rev. Charles W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Sidalls, Merchant, Philad'a.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Zacatecas, Mex.
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. Cobb, U. S. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
Ernest Turner, Nottingham, England.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.

And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Also "Compound Oxygen—its Origin and Development," an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
[jun16-2m]

NOTICE NO. 6409.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., June 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on July 30, 1887, viz: Jasper W. Lovelady Homestead 9600 for the n ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼, and the s e ¼ of s w ¼, sec 6, township 20 n range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. G. Gay, James Barnes, and William Price, of Dixie, Ala., and G. W. Harrison, of Chadwick, Ala.

jun9 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Chilton County, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Elijah Headley out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said Elijah Headley, heretofore levied upon under an execution issued by A. C. Mims, a justice of the peace and levied upon the following described lands, viz: S e ¼ of s e ¼ of n w ¼ and s e ¼ of s e ¼, e ½ of s w ¼ of s e ¼ and n ½ of n e ¼ and s e ¼ of n e ¼ sec 14, township 21, range 13, lying in Chilton county, Ala.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Elijah Headley in and to the above described property, on the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.
—DEALERS IN—
Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,
And All Kinds of Furniture!
A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
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This space is reserved by
A. J. BROOKS
AT VERBENA, ALA.,
FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING
☞ WATCH IT. ☜

J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.
WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.
REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.
Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.
Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.
Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24
References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

Saddles, Bridles, Track Collars, Blankets, Collars, Collar Pads, Lap Robes, Buggy Whips, Ankle Whip Boots, | HAND MADE HARNESS.
New Stock and Low Prices.
HADAWAY,
No. 125 Dexter Avenue, Montgomery, Ala
SADDLES! | Stage Harness, Coach Harness, Track Harness, Girths, Whip Lashes, Riding Whips, Leather Halters, Rope Halters ☞ Repairing done at Short Notice.

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 2D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 308. [july8]

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, [illegible] Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.
PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. [illegible]
MAKE HENS LAY
Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. [illegible]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 283,
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.
J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.
feb15-tf]

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Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
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Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
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Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen Photographs on watch dials, Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [June 10]

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BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. janly

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THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

G. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.
Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,

Avondale, Ala

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.

SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

PAT WALSH, Manager,

A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand

ALL KINDS OF

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Catchell,

922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.

CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Sheet Music and Scrap Books,

Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 21-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.

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Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street

LOUISVILLE, KY.

BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.

☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

Business Education

Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky.

The Cheapest and Best College in the World for a Practical Business Education. Its Graduates the Most Successful. 8000 Graduates in Business.

Highest Honor (Diploma of Honor and Gold Medal) at World's Exposition for System of Book-keeping and General Business Education over all Colleges.

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Lexington, Ky. contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading rail-roads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

DRUNKENNESS AMONG INDIANS.

The Apaches and the Drink They Make From Corn.

Frederick Schwatka, in his interesting article upon the Apaches in the May "*Century*," describes the drunkenness among them as follows:

"No drink-loving old topers ever enjoyed their liquor so much as have the Apaches whenever they could procure it—a vice, however, that is rapidly subsiding as the tribes are concentrated at agencies more directly under the eyes of watchful authorities. *Mezcal*, made from that plant by the Mexicans, found its way in days gone by, when population was scattering and the laws lax, into Apache maws with every trade and dealing between the two races. From corn they made a fermented drink called *tiz-win*, which is not as strong as the corn-whisky of civilization; but their peculiar method of drinking it compensates for its lack of strength. For some three days before it has reached its highest point of fermentation not a single piece of food is allowed. At the end of that period they fill themselves to their utmost capacity with the unclarified *tiz-win*. Although half starved, it takes but a few moments to make them feel as if they had had a major-general's rations for six months previous, while the most conspicuous effect is to swell their bump of combativeness to an inordinate degree. If a large number have indulged in this liquor, serious outbreaks and disturbances are almost sure to ensue, especially if other bands of Indians or any whites are near enough for them to reach before this temporary, stimulated combativeness has worn away. In fact, after having, when sober, decided to go upon the war-path, by far the most important preliminary is the manufacture of huge quantities of *tiz-win*. Its peculiar composition, and the no less peculiar manner of taking the liquor, gives it a most lasting effect upon the system; and an Indian with his stomach distended with it is said to have ahead of him a six or eight days' "spree," and during all this time his warlike qualities are sure to be most conspicuous.

"There is much evidence to show that alcoholic liquor made from corn is an ancient drink of these people, everything necessary to manufacture it being found in their old ruins."

Lieutenant Schwatka's report that so much less liquor than formerly is now sold to the Indians is quite encouraging. It is a curious fact that almost all Anglo-Saxon colonies have prohibited the selling of liquor to the natives. The privilege of getting "drunk, gloriously drunk" is not regarded as a natural and inalienable right of man, but only of civilized man. With reference to the English colonies it may be said that the success of the Australian States in prohibiting the sale of whisky to the aborigines there is leading to an agitation in favor of adopting a similar policy in India. In this case, however, the fact that the natives are on nearly the same plane of civilization as the Europeans makes it impossible to adopt one law for one people and another law for the other. Among both the eastern and western Indians drunkenness is almost entirely the product of European influence. Can European civilization correct the evils which it has occasioned?

There are twenty persons whose gifts to colleges in this country aggregate over $22,000,000. Three of these—Stephen Girard, Johns Hopkins and Asa Packer—gave over $14,000,000.

Chinese Nomenclature.

The following funny names were found in the Mott street Chinese directory for the information of Chinese residents of New York—names not translatable into Chinese: Tombs Police Court is called Stone Wall Court; City Hall, the Chin-Chin House; Third avenue, All Day street; Broadway, the street of Stages (formerly); Grand street, Women Show street; Division street, Female Hat street; Baxter street, Old Cloth Town; Mulberry street, Italian street; Cherry street, Cabbage street; Fulton street, the Peddlers' alley; Maiden lane, the Diamond street; Wall street, American Fan-Tan Shop street; Battery row, Cheap Fare Town; Forty-second street depot, 42 Fare Horse Car Head; Fifth avenue, No Washee street; Sixth avenue Much Washee Street; Chatham street, now Park row, Cheap Sleep street; Mott street, Chinatown; Brooklyn Bridge, the Steel Wire Bridge; Brooklyn, Blue lane; New Jersey, New Jugee; ferry-boat, wiggling boat; elevated road, mid-air road; Electrical Light Company, Steel Friction Company; Cooper Institute, Midway House; Catharine Street, Pad Boy street (some call it Wash Boiler street because the numerous copper boilers the Chinese have bought out of that street for their laundries); Peekman street, Wrapping Paper street; Pell street, near Chinatown, Broke Head street.—*New York Herald.*

The Bustle of the Great City.

STRANGER FROM GOSHEN—"Wall, so this is the bustle of the great city that we dear about! No wonder the metrolopus is crowded!"—*Siftings.*

SOME months ago Miss Mary Kovar and Charles Vanek, of East Grand Forks, Dakota, were at a social gathering, and just for fun played the part of bride and groom in a mock marriage. It happened that the man who personated the clergyman was a Justice of the Peace, and on the strength of this, Vanek, who is an elderly man, recently insisted that Miss Kovar should with him to his claim shanty as mistress of his home. She refused, and vehemently denied that she was his wife. Vanek has given notice to the young men in the settlement to keep away from his wife, and proposes to test the legality of the marriage in the courts.

A CITIZEN of Troy took up a small tree from a distant field and set it out in his yard. He afterward noticed a bird fluttering around the tree, and on examination he discovered in the branches the nest of a lark. There were five eggs in the nest, and the bird had followed him home.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Out of some 10,000 species of birds recognized by ornithologists, there are 859 species and sub-species which make their home in North America. There are also eighty-two others which find their way to this continent as stragglers from other countries.

Electric whistles, very melodious in sound, and said to be less expensive in manufacture than electric bells, are being favorably received in France. The whistle is made by fitting a small brass tube with suitable apertures so that it opens against the spring of a suitably-formed commutor, or circuit "make-and break."

Professor Neumayer, of Hamburg, urges the necessity of antarctic explorations, laying special stress on its importance for geology and paleontology. He anticipates that it will show that the South Pole was a centre of dispersion of animals and plants of the southern hemisphere, as the North Pole is believed to have been for the northern.

The Casiquiare, a connecting river between the Orinoco and Rio Negro Rivers, runs six months in one direction, and then turns and runs six months in the opposite direction. The country is so level that a rise or fall of the Orinoco governs the course of that river, which flows a portion of the year into the Amazon, and at another times in an opposite direction.

Some one has thus figured on the ingredients of a ton of coal. Besides gas, a ton of gas coal will yield 1,500 pounds of coke, 20 gallons of ammonia water, and 140 pounds of coal tar. Destructive distillation of the coal tar gives 59.6 pounds of pitch, 17 pounds of creosote, 14 pounds of heavy oils, 9.5 pounds of naphtha yellow, 6.3 pounds of naphthaline, 4.75 pounds of naphthol, 2.25 pounds of alizarine, 2.4 pounds of solvent naphtha, 1.5 pounds of phenol, 1.2 pounds of aurine, 1.1 pounds of analine, 0.77 pound of toludine, 0.46 pound of anthracine and 0.9 pound of toluene.

Experiments made at Ottawa, Canada, during the winter showed that Martini bullets fired into a bank of well-packed snow were completely spent after traversing a distance of not more than four feet. Snider bullets in hard-packed snow, mixed with ice, but hard enough to prevent digging into it with a sheet-iron shovel did not penetrate more than four feet. In perfectly dry snow, packed by natural drift, but capable of being easily crushed in the hand, a bullet penetrated about four feet, and in loose-drifted dry snow less than seven feet, though fired from points only twenty or thirty yards distant.

While it may seem singular that the division line between animals and plants cannot be clearly traced—some forms appearing to belong to either or both kingdoms—it is still more remarkable that mineral substances should seem to be living creatures. One of the most interesting finds in the ocean depths is Huxley's Bathybius, made of shapeless, motionless slime. It has been supposed to be the common origin of the animal and vegetable kingdom, but its organic character has lately been questioned and many naturalists now consider it only gelatinous gypsum. In Eozoon Canadensis we have another another animal of a few years ago which is now regarded as a mineral substance.

A Costly Time-Piece.

The handsome Mexican onyx clock which stands in the reception room of the city residence of George W. Childs, at the southeast corner of Twenty-second and Walnut streets, says the Philadelphia *Record*, has been much admired by the thousands of visitors to that hospitable mansion, few of whom, probably, know the history of the expensive time-keeper, which is recalled by the death of Le Grand Lockwood in New York. During the Paris Exposition of 1867 Mr. Lockwood, who was a visitor, became especially enamored of this strikingly beautiful clock, whose base, four feet in height, supported a silver statuette of Liberty swinging from one hand a pendulum. Mr. Lockwood, who was then very wealthy, determined to own this clock, and in the auction of exhibited articles bought it, though the Czar of all the Russians, to whom time was then of moment, was a competitor in the bidding. Safely transported to Norwalk, Conn., Mr. Lockwood's home, the costly time-piece was much admired by visitors to Mr. Lockwood's house, and by none more than Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs. Several years later Mr. Lockwood's house and its many articles of virtue were offered for sale, and, at the suggestion of his good wife, Mr. Childs determined to buy this clock. Arrived at the sale, and the clock put up, Mr. Childs' first bid was $3,000. A stranger sitting immediately behind him raised that $500. Mr. Childs saw the raise and raised back $500, when the astounded stranger, reaching forward, remarked:

"Sir, I come from A. T. Stewart with orders to get that clock, and I must have it."

"I don't care if you came from Golconda," was the reply of the Philadelphian, and he kept raising the bid of his opponent, much to the auctioneer's satisfaction, until he had offered $6,500, at which figure Stewart's man weakened. Mr. Childs removed the time-keeper to his city residence, where it now ticks and tells that time is flying.

The Insect World.

Were it possible to take a census of the individual insects upon the globe, the result must be an array of figures of whose meaning we could form little conception. Members of each species multiply in countless millions, yet even the number of distinct species is so great that we can hardly do more than guess at it. Entomologists generally concede that upward of 100,000 species of insects have been recognized, and some authors place the number as high as 150,000, while it is probable that these may represent not more than a tenth of the number actually inhabiting the earth's surface. "Probably not less than one-half of the indicated forms," says Professor Heilprin, "belong to the order Coleoptera, or beetles, which is by far the most numerously represented of all the orders. The Lepidoptera, or butterflies, have thus far yielded some 15,000 species—or about one-thirteenth of the total number (200,000) estimated by Speyer for the world at large—and an equal number may, perhaps, be credited to the Hymenoptera (bees, wasps and ants), the Hemiptera (bug), and Diptera (flies). The Orthoptera, or straight-winged insects, which include the locusts, grasshoppers, etc., are considerably less numerous, while the species of netted forms (Neuroptera) probably number only about 2,000. The insects are most numerously developed in the tropics, but they are by no means rare in the coldest regions reached by man. Sir George Nares brought home no less than forty-five species of true insects from beyond the seventy-eighth parallel of latitude in Grinnell Land, and more than 300 in Iceland. Many of the insects of earlier geological ages are known to us as fossils from the rocks, these being found by Mr. S. H. Scudder to embrace at the present time at least 2,500 species.

The Pests of the Garden.

The following are probably the most prevalent and mischievous of the garden pests. Out-worms, or larvæ of several species of insects, are often very troublesome when cabbage plants are first set out. They work at night and eat through the stem of the plants at the surface of the ground. Prof. Riley has lured these creatures to their death, and it can be done every time. The method is to bait with poisoned leaves, laying them over the surface of the soil about ten or fifteen feet apart, covering the whole plot or field a few days before planting. The leaves to be employed are those of cabbage, turnip, lettuce or clover; a tablespoonful of Paris green is mixed with a pail of water and kept well stirred. In this the leaves are dipped and then distributed over the ground; or the leaves can be moistened and then dusted with Paris green mixed with flour, in the proportion of one part of poison to twenty of flour. Two such applications, three or four days apart, will clear the field of cut-worms.

The common green worm that feeds on the leaves of the growing cabbage plants can be easily destroyed, and at little cost, by the use of buhach, or Persian insect powder, or a particular preparation of it which is sold in the trade under the name of Insect Exterminator. This is applied in the dry form, blown on with a bellows adapted to the purpose.

The cabbage fly which deposits its eggs on the stems of the young cabbage plants, is often very troublesome. The maggots when hatched out, work into and downwards, through the stem, or groove along the bark until they reach the root, upon which they feed, when the plant dies. One of the best remedies proposed is to scatter slacked lime, ashes or coal dust around the stem of each plant, leaving a few plants here and there through the field unprotected, in order that the flies may visit them and lay their eggs. These plants the flies will seek out and leave the others untouched. The plants that have been visited will soon show the effects of the insects, and can then be pulled up and burned.

The squash-bug and the striped bug that injure the leaves of cucumber and melon vines, can both be kept from doing injury by the application of insect poison, or Insect Exterminator, to the leaves of the plants; it can be dusted on, or be sprinkled on, mixed in water.

The squash-root borer is destroyed with saltpetre, an ounce to a gallon of water. Pour the solution on the soil about the plants soon after the young plants have come up, and repeat the operation two or three times after intervals of four or five days. This is a sure preventive. Some make the application only when then the plant shows signs, by wilting, of being attacked; the remedy is usually effective when thus employed, but it is better to use it in advance.

A Woman's Reminder.

A husband was sitting in his store at Marietta, says the Savanah *News*, when a letter in a familiar handwriting was handed to him. It was from his wife, whom he had left at home that morning with every assurance of affection and devotion. But the very first sentence startled him:

"I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but I know it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall know it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that this trial was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis and I can keep it no longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the reward as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you. The flour is out. Please send me some this afternoon. I thought by this method you would not forget it." She was right. He didn't.

Safety from Malaria.

The most vigorous constitution, and the strongest physique, are not proof against a disease, the germs of which impregnate the air we breath and the water we drink. The true preparative, the surest defense, is to fortify the system with a medicine which possesses specific virtue as a safeguard and remedy. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is precisely this article—proved by conclusive tests to be so. Not only on this continent, wherever miasma gives birth to the malarial infection, but in the tropics where fever and ague assumes its most malignant type, this incomparable, popular and deserving medicine has, for over a third of a century, shown its efficacy. Chills and fever, dumb ague, bilious remittent alike yield to its influence and are prevented by it. The word "fail" has no place in the lexicon of possibilities when this peerless article is used. It tones the stomach, arouses the liver when sluggish, and promotes healthful activity of the kidneys and bladder.

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Many People Refuse to Take Cod Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

By investigation it appears, fifty per cent of British army gunpowder is worthless.

"Say, why is everything
Either at sixes or at sevens?"

Probably, my dear nervous sister, because you are suffering from some of the diseases peculiar to your sex. You have a "dragging-down" feeling, the backache, you are debilitated, you have pains of various kinds. Take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and be cured. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

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The very expression implies suffering. Every mother knows the anxiety over this sickness, but every mother does not know that Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial will regulate and cure all bowel troubles.

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Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Valuable Cats.

The "Manse cat" is the premium rat catcher. They are keen and fierce at vermin, but are docile with and much attached to their owners. This breed, some say, is of Welsh origin; they have no tails or only a short stump, which gives them an odd appearance, but they are real workmen. The females, as a rule, are the best. They belong to the short-haired variety and are of all colors, that is, similar to the common English. Some of these animals, when well trained, kill mice and rats more like a dog than the generality of the feline tribe. Excellent ratters can often be obtained from the dock-yards of New York. These cats have in many instances been bred from rat-killing parents from many generations, and has, therefore, become almost a part of their nature.—*Southern Cultivator.*

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To hear of the resignation of Dr. Pierce as a Congressman to devote himself solely to his labors as a physician. It was because his true constituents were sick and afflicted everywhere. They will find Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" a beneficent use of his scientific knowledge in their behalf. Consumption, bronchitis, cough, heart disease, fever and ague, intermittent fever, dropsy, neuralgia, goitre or thick neck, and all diseases of the blood, are cured by this world-renowned medicine. By druggists.

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A. N. K. [illegible] '87

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The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY. JOHN E. SEGAR, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON. MRS. GEORGE HERGER, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER. MRS. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS. MRS. MAY GLEASON, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case.

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED. MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS. **A Marvelous Cure.**—MRS. G. F. SPRAGUE, of *Crystal, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. **Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages) on Diseases of Women.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1887. NUMBER 37.

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☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* facetiously says: "Many persons, including some of our own correspondents, are determined that the English sparrow 'must go.' The chief fault with him, we have thought, was that he did go everywhere he had a chance."

Mr. Colman, United States Commissioner of Agriculture, speaks hopefully of the new method of obtaining sugar from sugar-cane by diffusion. On returning from a recent trip to Louisiana to investigate the operation he is convinced that the process will prove successful. Cane which under ordinary circumstances and methods will yield eighty pounds of sugar to the ton yields 140 pounds under this process.

A Providence man is issuing some tens of thousands of fac-similes of the Vicksburg daily paper which was issued by Grant's soldiers after the capture of the city, having already been put in type by the regular printers. It was printed, as Southern papers were in those days, on the plain side of wall paper. This would not be worthy of note but for the fact that in a quarter of a century or less the people who find these forgeries in their attics will be claiming that their fathers were at Vicksburg, and got one of the only dozen or two copies of the *Citizen* which were printed.

Every year increases the importance of the cotton production of Mexico, especially in view of the fact that vast tracts of land hitherto inaccessible, and rendered unsafe through the presence of hostile Indians, are being opened up to immigration by the railroad. At present it is cultivated in only twelve States, and the amount produced is not sufficient for home consumption, large quantities being imported from the United States. One district, containing about 1,200,000 acres, lying partly in Coahuila and Durango, produces a perennial cotton plant, which does not require to be planted oftener than once in ten years.

A newspaper printed at Dolores, Argentine Republic, which is situated near the volcanic region, gives an account of a mysterious shower of stones which fell near that city a few weeks ago. The stones are said to have fallen as thick as hail, and varied in size from a pebble to a very respectable boulder. Incalculable damage was done to the crops, tall trees were shivered to atoms, barns and outhouses were demolished and many domestic animals were killed. In some localities the ground was covered with the bodies of wild geese and hawks, which appeared to have been killed during their flight in the air. Several persons were struck and badly injured while at work in the fields; and in the city itself, which missed the violence of the shower, one dwelling was wrecked. The stones are said to have fallen continuously for more than a minute.

Clocks, says the New York *Times*, are now not only useful but very ornamental, and so very cheap, too. A very pretty antique pressed brass mantel clock, (American make), with a deep-toned cathedral gong of a far-away sound, can be had for $10. A good-time keeper, nickel-plated, costs but 90 cents. The prices have this wide range, and selections can be made from varied thousands of office, clocks, alarms, cuckoos, halls, and striking or silent recorders of the flight of precious hours. Clocks that tell the state of the weather and are also calendars; clocks that tinkle the half hours and chime the full; clocks that work like watches or swing the faithful pendulum, and, in fact, clocks of all kinds, matching all dispositions, are abundant and cheap, and there seems to no excuse for even the occupant of an east side flat not having one. These Yankee clocks are appreciated abroad and below, for the exportations to Europe, Mexico, and South America numbers thousand a day.

The Grant relics, which have been for several months safely guarded in one of the private rooms of the National Museum, in Washington, are now on public exhibition. Recently two handsome plushed lined cases, filled with articles from the collection, were placed in the north hall of the musem, near the main entrance. They contained the presentation swords, gold headed cane, caskets, medallions and many other costly and elegant articles presented by different people at different times to General Grant. Many of these articles are souvenirs of his trip around the world. There is a splendid collection of Japanese coins, one series of seven pieces, old Japanese gold coins of huge size, being valued at $5,000. There are also invitation cards, menu cards, and reminders of entertainments given in his honor, engrossed on gold plates. One invitation card to a masked ball, given at San Francisco upon General Grant's arrival at that city, on his return from his famous tour, is engraved on solid gold, and was inclosed in a silver envelope, with the address engraved upon it. In the right hand corner is a two cent stamp, and in the left the usual: "If not delivered in ten days return to," etc. The articles shown, besides their historical interest, are of great intrinsic value.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

"HUNTING FOR SOULS."

TEXT: *"He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."*—Genesis, x., 9.

In our day, hunting is a sport; but in the lands and the times infested with wild beasts, it was a matter of life or death with the people. It was very different from going out on a sunshiny afternoon with a patent breech-loader, to shoot reed-birds on the flats, when Pollux and Achilles and Diomedes went out to clear the land of lions and tigers and bears. My text sets forth Nimrod as a hero when it presents him with broad shoulders and shaggy apparel and sun-browned face, and arm bunched with muscle—"a mighty hunter before the Lord." I think he used the bow and the arrow with great success practicing archery.

I have thought if it is such a grand thing and such a brave thing to clear wild beasts out of a country, if it is not a better and braver thing to hunt down and destroy those great evils of society that are stalking the land with fierce eye and bloody paw, and sharp tusk and quick spring. I have wondered if there is not such a thing as Gospel hunting, by which those who are flying from the truth may be captured for God and heaven. The Lord Jesus in His sermon used the art of angling for an illustration when he said: "I will make you fishers of men." And so I think I have authority for using hunting as an illustration of Gospel truth; and I pray God that there may be many a man in this congregation who shall begin to study Gospel archery, of whom it may, after a while, be said: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord.

How much awkward Christian work there is done in the world! How many good people there are who drive souls away from Christ instead of bringing them to Him! religious blunderers who upset more than they right. Their gun has a crooked barrel, and kicks as it goes off. They are like a clumsy comrade who goes along with skilful hunters; at the very moment he ought to be most quiet he is crackling an alder or falling over a log and frightening away the game. How few Christian people have ever learned the lesson of which I read at the beginning of the service, how that the Lord Jesus Christ at the well went from talking about a cup of water to the most practical religious truths, which won the woman's soul for God! Jesus in the wilderness was breaking bread to the people. I think it was good bread: it was very light bread, and the yeast had done its work thoroughly. Christ, after he had broken the bread, said to the people: "Beware of the yeast, or of the leaven, of the Pharisees!" So natural a transition it was; and how easily they all understood him! But how few Christian people who understand how to fasten the truths of God and religion to the souls of men! Truman Osborne, one of the evangelists who went through this country some years ago, had a wonderful art in the right direction. He came to father's house one day, and while we were all seated in the room, he said: "Mr. Talmage, are all your children Christians?" Father said: "Yes, all but De Witt." Then Truman Osborne looked down into the fire-place, and began to tell a story of a storm that came on the mountains, and all the sheep were in the fold: but there was one lamb outside that perished in the storm. Had he looked me in the eye, I should have been angered when he told me that story; but he looked into the fire-place, and it was so pathetically and beautifully done that I never found any peace until I was sure I was inside the fold, where the other sheep are.

The archers of old times studied their art. They were very precise in the matter. The books gave special directions as to how the archer should go, and as to what an archer should do. He must stand erect and firm, his left foot a little in advance of his right. With his left hand he must take hold of the bow in the middle, and then with the three fingers and the thumb of his righ hand he should lay hold of the arrow and affix it to the string—so precise was the direction given. But how clumsy we are about religious work! How little skill and care we exercise! How often our arrows miss the mark! Oh, that we might learn the art of doing good and become "mighty hunters before the Lord!"

In the first place, if you want to be effectual in doing good, you must be very sure of your weapon. There was something very fascinating about the archery of olden times. Perhaps you do not know what they could do with the bow and arrow. Why the chief battles fought by the English Plantagenets were with the long bow. They would take the arrow of polished wood, and feather it with the plume of a bird, and then it would fly from the bow-string of plaited silk. The broad fields of Agincourt, and Solway Moss, and Neville's Cross, heard the loud thrum of the archer's bow-string. Now, my Christian friends, we have a mightier weapon than that. It is the arrow of the Gospel; it is a sharp arrow; it is a straight arrow; it is feathered from the wing of the dove of God's spirit; it flies from a bow made out of the wood of the cross. As far as I can estimate or calculate, it has brought down four hundred million souls. Paul knew how to bring the notch of that arrow on to that bow-string, and its whirr was heard through the Corinthian theatres, and through the court-room, until the knees of Felix knocked together. It was that arrow that stuck in Luther's heart when he cried out: "Oh, my sins! Oh, my sins!" If it strike a man in the head, it kills his skepticism; if it strike him in the heel, it will turn his step; if it strike him in the heart, he throws up his hands, as did one of old when wounded in the battle, crying: "Oh, Galilean, Thou hast conquered!"

In the armory of the Earl of Pembroke, are old corselets which show that the arrow of the English used to go through the breast-plate, through the body of the warrior, and out through the backplate. What a symbol of that Gospel which is sharper than a two-edged sword, piercing to the dividing asunder of soul and body, and of the joints and marrow! Would to God we had more faith in that Gospel! The humblest man in this house, if he had enough faith in him, could bring a hudred souls to Jesus—perhaps five hundred. Just in proportion as this age seems to believe less and less in it, I believe more and more in it! What are men about that they will not accept their own deliverance? There is nothing proposed by men that can do anything like this Gospel. The religion of Ralph Waldo Emerson was the philosophy of icicles; the religion of Theodore Parker was a sirocco of the desert, covering up the soul with dry sand; the religion of Renan is the romance of believing nothing; the religion of Thomas Carlyle is only a condensed London fog; the religion of the Huxleys and the Spencers is merely a pedestal on which human philosophy sits shivering in the night of the soul, looking up to the stars, offering no help to the nations that crouch and groan at the base. Tell me where there is one man who has rejected that Gospel for another, who is thoroughly satisfied, and helped, and contented in his skepticism, and I will take the car to-morrow and ride five hundred miles to see him. The full power of the Gospel has not yet been touched. As a sportsman throws up his hand and catches the ball flying through the air, just so easily will this Gospel after a while catch this round world flying from its orbit and bring it back to the heart of Christ. Give it full swing, and it will pardon every sin, heal every wound, cure every trouble, emancipate every slave, and ransom every nation. Ye Christian men and women who go out this afternoon to do Christian work, as you go into the Sunday-schools and the lay preaching stations, and the penitentiaries, and the asylums, I want you to feel that you bear in your hand a weapon compared with which the lightning has no speed, and avalanches have no heft, and the thunderbolts of heaven have no power; it is the arrow of the omnipotent Gospel. Take careful aim. Pull the arrow clear back until the head strikes the bow. Then, let it fly. And may the slain of the Lord be many.

Again, if you want to be skillful in spiritual hunting you must hunt in unfrequented and secluded places. Why does the hunter go three or four days in the Pennsylvania forests or over Raquette Lake into the wilds of the Adirondacks? It is the only way to do. The deer are shy, and one "bang" of the gun clears the forest. From the California stage you see, as you go over the plains, here and there a coyote trotting along, almost within range of the gun—sometimes quite within range of it. No one cares for that; it is worthless. The good game is hidden and secluded. Every hunter knows that. So, many of the souls that will be of most worth for Christ, and of most value to the Church, are secluded. They do not come in your way. You will have to go where they are. Yonder they are down in that cellar, yonder they are up in that garret. Far away from the door of any church, the Gospel arrow has not been pointed at them. The tract distributer and the city missionary sometimes just catch a glimpse of them, as a hunter through the trees gets a momentary sight of a partridge or roebuck. The trouble is we are waiting for the game to come to us. We are not good hunters. We are standing in Schermerhorn street, expecting that the timid antelope will come up and eat out of our hand. We are expecting that the prairie-fowl will light on our church-steeple. It is not their habit. If the Church should wait ten millions of years for the world to come in and be saved, it will wait in vain. The world will not come. What the Church wants now is to lift their feet from damask ottomans, and put them in the stirrups. We want a pulpit on wheels. The Church wants not so much cushions as it wants saddle-bags and arrows. We have got to put aside the gown and the kid gloves, and put on the hunting shirt. We have been fishing so long in the brooks that run under the shadow of the Church that the fish know us, and they avoid the hook, and escape as soon as we come to the bank, while yonder is Upper Saranac and Big Tupper's Lake, where the first swing of the Gospel net would break it for the multitude of the fishes. There is outside work to be done. What is that I see in the back-woods? It is a tent. The hunters have made a clearing and camped out. What do they care if they have wet feet, or if they have nothing but a pine branch for a pillow, or for the northeast storm? If a moose in the darkness steps into the lake to drink, they hear it right away. If a loon cries in the midnight, they hear it. So in the service of God we have exposed work. We have got to camp out and rough it. We are putting all our care on the seventy thousand people of Brooklyn who they say come to church. What are we doing for the seven hundred thousand that do not come? Have they no souls? Are they sinless that they need no pardon? Are there no dead in their houses that they need no comfort? Are they cut off from God, to go into eternity—no wing to bear them, no light to cheer them, no welcome to greet them! I hear to-day surging up from the lower depths of Brooklyn a groan that comes through our Christian assemblages and through our Christian churches; and it blots out all this scene from my eye to-day, as by the mists of a great Niagara, for the dash and the plunge of these great torrents of life dropping down into the fathomless and thundering abyss of suffering and woe. I sometimes think that just as God blotted out the Church of Thyatira and Corinth and Laodicea, because of their sloth and stolidity, He will blot out American and English Chritianity, and raise on the ruins a stalwart, wide-awake, missionary Church, that can take the full meaning of that command: "Go into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned."

I remark, further, if you want to succeed in Gospel hunting you must have courage. If the hunter stand with trembling hand or shoulder that flinches with fear, instead of his taking the catamount, the catamount takes him. What would become of the Greenlander if, when out hunting for bear, he should stand shivering with terror on an ice-berg? What would have become of Du Chaillu and Livingstone in the African thicket, with a faint heart and a week knee? When a panther comes within twenty paces of you, and it has its eye on you, and it has squatted for the fearful spring, "Steady there."

Courage, O ye spiritual hunters! There are great monsters of iniquity prowling all around about the community. Shall we not in the strength of God go forth and combat them? We not only need more heart, but more backbone. What is the church of God that it should fear to look in the eye any transgression? There is the Bengal tiger of drunkenness that prowls around, and instead of attacking it, how many of us hide under the church pew or the communion table? There is so much invested in it we are afraid to assault it; millions of dollars in barrels, in vats, in spigots, in corkscrews, in gin palaces with marble floors and Italian-top tables, and chased ice-coolers, and in the strychnine, and the logwood, and the tartaric acid, and the nux vomica, that go to make up our "pure" American drinks. I looked with wondering eyes on the "Heidelberg tun." It is the great liquor vat of Germany, which is said to hold eight hundred hogsheads of wine, and only three times in a hundred years has it been filled. But, as I looked at it I said to myself: "That is nothing—eight hundred hogsheads. Why, our American vat holds four million five hundred thousand barrels of strong drinks, and we keep three hundred thousand men with nothing to do but to see that it is filled." Oh, to attack this great monster of intemperance, and the kindred monsters of fraud and uncleanness, requires you to rally all your Chritians courage. Through the press, through the pulpit, through the platform, you must assault it. Would to God that all our American Christians would band together, not for crack-brained fanaticism, but for holy Christian reform. I think it was in 1793 that there went out from Lucknow, India, under the sovereign, the greatest hunting party that was ever projected. There were 10,000 armed men in that hunting party. There were camels, and horses, and elephants. On some, princes rode, and royal ladies, under exquisite housings, and five hundred coolies waited upon the train, and the desolate places of India were invaded by this excursion, and the rhinoceros, and deer, and elephant, fell under the stroke of the sabre and bullet. After a while the party brought back trophies worth fifty thousand rupees, having left the wilderness of India ghastly with the slain bodies of wild beasts. Would to God that instead of here and there a straggler going out to fight these great monsters of iniquity to our country, the million membership of our churches would band together and hew in twain these great crimes that make the land frightful with their roar, and are fattening upon the bodies and souls of immortal men. Who is ready for such a party as that?" Who will be a mighty hunter for the Lord.

I remark again: If you want to be successful in spiritual hunting, you need not only to bring down the game, but bring it in. I think one of the most beautiful pictures of Thorwaldsen is his "Autumn." It represents a sportsman coming home and standing under a grapevine. He has a staff over his shoulder, and on the other end of that staff are hung a rabbit and a brace of birds. Every hunter brings home the game. No one would think of bringing down a reindeer or whipping up a stream for trout, and letting them lie in the woods. At eventide the camp is adorned with the treasures of the forest—beak, and fin, and antler.

If you go out to hunt for immortal souls, not only bring them down under the arrow of the Gospel, but bring them into the Church of God, the grand home and encampment we have pitched this side the skies. Fetch them in, do not let them lie out in the open field. They need our prayers, and sympathies, and help. That is the meaning of the Church of God—help. Oh, ye hunters for the Lord! not only bring down the game, but bring it in.

If Mithridates liked hunting so well that for seven years he never went in-doors, what enthusiasm ought we to have who are hunting for immortal souls. If Domitian practiced archery until he could stand a boy down in the Roman amphitheatre, with a hand out, the fingers outstretched, and then the King could shoot an arrow between the fingers without wounding them, to what drill and what practice ought not we to subject ourselves in order to become spiritual archers and "mighty hunters before the Lord?" But let me say, your will never work any better than you pray. The old archers took the bow, put one end of it down beside the foot, elevated the other end, and it was the rule that the bow should be just the size of the archer; if it were just his size, then he would go into the battle with confidence. Let me say that your power to project good in the world will correspond exactly to your own spiritual stature. In other words, the first thing, in preparation for Christian work, is personal consecration.

> "Oh! for a closer walk with God,
> A calm and heavenly frame,
> A light to shine upon the road
> That leads me to the Lamb."

I am sure that there are some here who at some time have been hit by the Gospel arrow. You felt the wound of that conviction, and you plunged into the world deeper; just as the stag, when the hounds are after it, plunges into Scroon Lake, expecting in that way to escape. Jesus Christ is on your track to-day, impenitent man! not in wrath, but in mercy. Oh, ye chased and panting souls! here is the stream of God's mercy and salvation, where you may cool your thirst. Stop that chase of sin to-day. By the red fountain that leaped from the heart of my Lord, I bid you stop. There is mercy for you—mercy that pardons; that heals; everlasting mercy. Is there in all this house anyone who can refuse the offer that comes from the heart of the dying Son of God?

There is a forest in Germany, a place they call the "deer leap"—two crags about eighteen yards apart, between, a fearful chasm. This is called the "deer leap," because once a hunter was on the track of a deer; it came to one of these crags; there was no escape for it from the pursuit of the hunter, and in utter despair it gathered itself up, and in the death agony attempted to jump across. Of course, it fell, and was dashed on the rocks far beneath. Here is a path to heaven. It is plain; it is safe. Jesus marks it out for every man to walk in. But here is a man who says: "I won't walk in that path; I will take my own way." He comes on up until he confronts the chasm that divides his soul from heaven. Now, his last hour has come, and he resolves that he will leap that chasm, from the heights of earth to the heights of heaven. Stand back now, and give him full swing, for no soul ever did that successively. Let him try, Jump! Jump! He misses the mark, and he goes down, depth below depth, "destroyed without remedy." Men! angels! devils! what should we call that place of awful catastrophe? Let it be known for ever as "The Sinner's Death Leap."

It is said that when Charlemagne's host was overpowered by three armies of the Saracens in the Pass of Roncesvalles, his warrior, Roland, in terrible earnestness, seized a trumpet, and blew it with such terrific strength that the opposing army reeled back with terror; but at the third blast of the trumpet this instrument broke in two. I see your soul fiercely assailed by the powers of earth and hell. I put the mightier trumpet of the Gospel to my lips; and I blow it three times. Blast the first—"Whosoever will, let him come." Blast the Second—"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found. "Blast the third—"Now is the accepted time now is the day of salvation. "Does not the host of your sins fall back? But the trumpet does not, like that of Roland, break in two. As it was handed down to us from the lips of our fathers, we hand it down to the lips of our children, and tell them to sound it when we are dead, that all the generations of men may know that our God is a pardoning God, a sympathetic God, a loving God; and that more to Him than the anthems of heaven, more to Him than the throne on which he sits, more to Him than are the temples of celestial worship, is the joy of seeing the wanderer putting his hand on the door-latch of his Father's house. Hear it, all ye nations! Bread for the worst hunger. Medicine for the worst sickness. Light for the thickest darkness. Harbor from the worst storm.

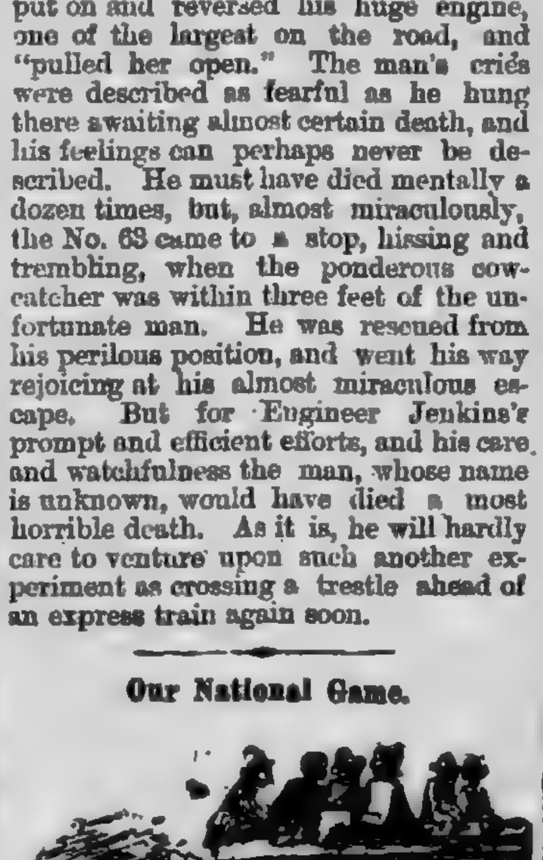
Dr. Prime, in his book of wonderful interest entitled "Around the World," describes a tomb in India of marvelous architecture. Twenty thousand men were twenty-two years in erecting that and the buildings around it. Standing at that tomb, if you speak or sing, after you have ceased you hear the echo coming from a height of 150 feet. It is not like other echoes. The sound is drawn out in sweet prolongation, as though the angels of God were chanting on the wing.

How many souls here to-day, in the tomb of sin, will lift up the voice of penitence and prayer? If now they would cry unto God, the echo would drop from afar—not struck from the marble cupola of an earthly mausoleum, but sounding back from the warm heart of angels, flying with the news; for there is joy among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

Literally Out of the Jaws of Death.

The Savannah *News* says: The New Orleans express, leaving here at 1.47 p. m., on Wednesday, was running along at the rate of forty miles an hour, between Cairo and Whigham, when the engineer (Jenkins, locomotive 63) on approaching Big Tide Creek, discovered a man making his way over the trestle-work. Finding that he would not have time to get across ahead of the swiftly approaching train, the man, a large, stout individual, endeavored to drop between the ties so as to hold on by his hands while the train should pass over him. To the horror of the engineer, however, the man caught by the waist and hung there between the rails with his head and shoulders sticking up, an object of certain destruction if the train should strike him. Engineer Jenkins sprang off his seat, jammed the air-brakes down as tightly as the could be put on and reversed his huge engine, one of the largest on the road, and "pulled her open." The man's cries were described as fearful as he hung there awaiting almost certain death, and his feelings can perhaps never be described. He must have died mentally a dozen times, but, almost miraculously, the No. 63 came to a stop, hissing and trembling, when the ponderous cow-catcher was within three feet of the unfortunate man. He was rescued from his perilous position, and went his way rejoicing at his almost miraculous escape. But for Engineer Jenkins's prompt and efficient efforts, and his care and watchfulness the man, whose name is unknown, would have died a most horrible death. As it is, he will hardly care to venture upon such another experiment as crossing a trestle ahead of an express train again soon.

Our National Game.



"Hi! Jimmy, come here, quick, or you'll miss the fun. The've knocked a ball clean through a man, an' he's a-lyin' on the ground in convulsions!"—*Life.*

SOME DAY.

Some day I shall be dead;
Some day this tired head,
With all the anxious thoughts it now doth know,
Shall be laid low.

This body, pain-racked, ill,
Shall lie at length, and still,
Under the clover and the wind-swept grass,
Nor hear you pass.

That were indeed strange sleep:
When—even you—might weep
And come and go—even you—unheard of me
As bird or bee!

Nay, sweetheart, nay!—believe
There is no cause to grieve;
One so wayworn, so sore opprest,
Is glad to rest.

Perchance when that release
Hath wrought its spell of peace,
O'er this unquiet heart long vex'd with woe—
Hearts-ease may grow.

Who loves me will not weep
When that I lie asleep,
But rather joy to think such sorrow may
Have end some day.

—*Helen Hunt.*

TRUE AS STEEL.

"I do wonder why those little savages are allowed to make a coasting hill of the public highway!" grumbled an uncommonly pretty girl, as she hesitated in great perturbation half way up the improvised slide mentioned.

It was an irregular and rather precipitous cross street of a suburban village. It was treacherously icy and swarming with juvenile coasters, one of whom had carried a strip of silken ruby flounce with him as he darted past her.

"It is quite too bad! and my very nicest dress, too," she complained, mentally, as she stopped to draw back and pin together the damaged bit of drapery.

In the annoyance of the moment she did not reflect that something more unpleasant was quite possible if she were not vigilant.

She was quite too engrossed to hear boyish shouts of warning in the road above her, or to see an agile figure that was springing affrightedly toward her.

A big sled, freighted with half a dozen reckless urchins, had started down the tempting descent; on the glassy track it had become partly unmanageable; in a second more it would be upon her unless she heed those warning shouts or a miracle interposed to save her.

Before she really had time to comprehend her peril or understand the sudden, shrill vociferation, there was a wild whirring in the air and a tingling shock, and the next instant she felt herself violently whirled aside by a strong arm which had seized her as the sled flew past.

The agile figure of a manly pedestrian, whose affrighted gestures she had not noticed, had flung himself between her and death, or worse, and she was safe.

As she struggled to her feet a cry of gratitude and pity quivered from her startled lips.

She fully realized what her peril had been and her pity was for her handsome rescuer, who was lying stunned and bruised and bleeding before her.

"Oh, what can I say to you?—what can I do?" she faltered, in a distressing voice, as she bent over him.

His handsome features were alarmingly pallid, and there were tiny drops of warm red blood staining the frozen snow which pillowed his fallen head.

But the bright dark eyes unclosed with a flashing smile which was delightfully tranquilizing.

"Say only that I have made a charming friend," he smiled, as with a wince of pain he uplifted himself to a sitting posture. "I am not badly hurt. I have a surface gash on my cheek, I think, and I have a notion there is a sprained limb. I shall not be able to get to my destination—that's certain." he added, as he made an heroic attempt to stand upright, only to sink back again with a suppressed groan.

Just then the big sled was hauled back up the street, the reckless coasters all penitent and terrified, and eager to render every service.

A helpful idea brightened the girl's anxious face.

"It would be an hour before proper assistance could be brought to you here," she said, in her quick, sweet, girlish voice. "But there is a dear, motherly old lady living in that little cottage at the top of the hill. Let the boys put you on the sled and take you up to her. She is my friend and she will do whatever I wish."

And so a few minutes later the injured young gentleman was snugly ensconced on a cosey lounge of the cosey little cottage and a physician had been sent for.

"Ah, you will be all right again in a few days," the doctor said, cheerfully, "only you must keep yourself perfectly quiet, and not try to exert yourself in any way."

"I can reconcile myself to the situation easily if you will promise to cheer my imprisonment occasionally," the gentleman said, with one of his flashing smiles toward the pretty girl, who readily promised what he seemed so eagerly to desire.

And that was the beginning of pretty Dorinda Grey's acquaintance with the handsome young stranger whom she had exalted to a hero—a king among men.

He had done only what any other man would have done in similar circumstances. He had simply snatched her away from the track of the flying sled. He had perceived no risk to himself, no sacrifice; he had been safely beyond any collision with the coaster—it was his own awkward stumble on the treacherously glassy incline which had caused his mishap. The peril was over when he had slipped upon one of his heels and fallen. It might have happened just the same even if he had not hastened gallantly to the rescue of a distractingly pretty girl.

But there were trifling little truths which he did not deem absolutely necessary to reveal. It was too pleasant to pose as a wounded hero, and to have his temporary confinement enlivened by the visits of his graceful and interesting new acquaintance. For his own sake he preferred not to spoil her little illusions on the subject.

And so Dorinda went homeward, taking with her the image of an elegant figure and handsome countenance of a fascinating young stranger, whose tones were like music, whose smile was like a flash of sunlight, whose brilliant black eyes had gazed admiringly, almost tenderly, into her own.

Her own great brown eyes were bright as stars, her cheeks flushed with a curiously wavering rose tint, as she at length entered the fine old yellow stone mansion at the further end of the village street.

"What on earth has kept you so long, Dodo?" queried a tall and stately young lady in an elegant morning dress of Sevres blue satin. "Did they have the kind of pacha braid I wanted at the store?—or did you forget your errand, and stay all this time gossiping with that simple old Mrs. Merron?"

The rose tint deepened to crimson on Dodo's pretty cheeks, but she did not choose to explain what had deterred her at Mrs. Merron's cottage on the hill.

"I couldn't get the braid, Greta; they don't keep it," she answered. "It is a bonnet braid, anyhow, and that wouldn't do for your dress."

"A bonnet braid! dear me! How stupid a dressmaker can be!" Gretchen exclaimed, impatiently. "But if she will only have the dress finished somehow by the time Mr. Lestrange gets here I won't grumble about minor blunders. And now, Dodo, do be obliging and help me with the trimmings of the ancient ball gown."

"It is too ancient to be rejuvenized, Greta; it ought to be replaced by a new gown altogether," said Dodo, looking with decided resistance at the task suggested.

"It depends on you, Dodo, whether we, any of us, ever have anything new again," sighed a faded little woman from her invalid chair before the fire.

Dodo looked distressed, and all the lovely color suddenly paled from her pretty cheeks.

"Oh, aunty, how does it depend on me!" she faltered, although she guessed what the allusion meant.

* * * * * * *

"I think you will never quite forget the hours which we have passed together here," he said, with seemingly a regretful glance around the room, and at motherly Mrs. Merron, asleep over her knitting before the fire. "They have been hours to be remembered by both of us."

He had bent over her until his dark mustache brushed her forehead; he had clasped both her hands. There was the tenderest significance in his musical tones; the fascination of what seemed tenderest love glowed in the brilliant eyes.

Dodo trembled. She had made him her hero undoubtedly; but in that instant her whole being recoiled from him. Why, she could not have explained; she only know she was aroused somehow to a true knowledge of her own feelings. He had charmed her fancies for the moment, perhaps, but no love—sweet and supreme—would ever thrill her soul for him.

"I ought to have gone before," he continued, uneasily, as if he were dreading some reproach from Dodo herself. "But I was hardly presentable with a puffed and purple bruise decorating a goodly half of my countenance. And my destination is nearer than you guessed, Dodo; my dear little girl, you and I are to meet again, and often."

Dodo noticed the uneasiness of his tones, his entire changed expression, and with a sudden quick instinct she grasped the truth.

You are—are—Mr. Lestrange?" she grasped, with a strange look in her big brown eyes. "You are my cousin Greta's promised husband."

He bowed in a manner so conscious and embarrassed that all Dodo's honest little soul arose to hot indignation against him.

He was no longer a hero in her sight. He was an insincere, shallow trifler, who had amused himself with her simple blushes at his practiced flattery.

Such sublime audacity, such consummate falsity, stunned her. With a look of withering scorn she turned and left him in utter digust.

"I pity Greta, cross and selfish as she is," Dodo thought, as she went slowly up the steps of the old yellow stone mansion.

As she entered the pleasant family sitting-room Greta pressed rudely and sullenly past her and tripped up the stairs.

Mrs. Gray was weeping almost convulsively in her invalid chair before the fire.

"What has happened, aunty?" the girl queried, anxiously and affectionately.

Dodo was sincerely attached to her invalid aunt, whose trials had, indeed, been many and grievous.

"It is that mortgage," was the piteous answer. "There is to be an immediate foreclosure. We shall be absolutely homeless; there won't be $100 left after the sale. I don't care for myself, nor so much on Greta's account—she can earn her own living if she chooses; but there are the poor children—Tommy and Willy! What will become of them?"

Dodo stopped and kissed her aunt in gentle sympathy, but she was silent.

"Dodo, I can't ask you to do anything that might make you unhappy," the weeping woman resumed, "and it seems cruel to remind you that I have been like a mother to you. But, my dear, if you only would consider everything and then decide to do what I would like. And David is waiting for you, dear. He is in the parlor now."

Dodo's pretty face flushed with a sudden sense of her own lack of feeling for others. She had not considered everything as she might have done—that was certain.

Mrs. Grey had indeed been like a mother to her. In her orphaned and penniless childhood she had been taken into the family as one of their own. She had shared and shared alike with them in everything; no hint of her dependence had ever been permitted to pain her. Even the selfish and sometimes disagreeable Greta had treated her entirely as a sister. And when the dear, kind uncle left them she mourned him as one who had been to her like an indulgent father.

The flush had vanished from her pretty cheeks; her face was pale and her large brown eyes very serious as she opened the parlor door and advanced rather timidly toward the gentleman waiting for her.

The serious eyes dropped and her voice choked as she glanced at the earnest face and fine Saxon-looking figure of her patient, true, old lover.

How could she have tried to shut her foolish heart against the love of one all noble and loyal ever she wondered.

But she meant to be frank with him; she would confess all her folly—she would even tell him about that dreadful mortgage, and then, if he loved her no longer, she could not blame him.

He misinterpreted the agitation of the pale face, and checked the confession before it was begun.

"I am not here to hurry your answer, Dodo!" he said very gently. "You shall have your own time about that, my darling. I have come on quite a different errand. I have just learned that your aunt has been threatened with some financial trouble, and I have ventured to adjust the matter by buying the mortgage. I know how hard it would be for her to give up her old home, and how hard it would be for you to see her in such distress when she has always been such a good mother to you. And so I just took the affair in my own hands and her trouble is ended. Why, Dodo, my little love, what is this?" he finished in surprise.

For Dodo had suddenly flung herself face downward on the sofa, and was crying as if her heart would break.

"And it was the mortgage which had come between you and me, David," she cried, with a nervous laugh mingling with the sound of tears." I wouldn't marry you just because poor aunty wanted your help about it, and I tried to hate you, and——"

"And you couldn't," he interrupted, in a voice shaken with its sudden deep gladness, as he took her in his arms and kissed the wet eyes and quivering lips.

And so David Carlyon won his bride."

Greta became eventually the wife of her elegant Mr. Lestrange, and regards herself as the most fortunate of women. —*New York Journal.*

Riding the Stang.

In the Counties of Surrey and Sussex, when it was known that a man was in the habit of beating the partner of his joys and sorrows, some chaff from the thrashing floor was sprinkled in front of his house at night. If the hint, which was well understood, had not the desired effect, all the cow horns, frying pans and old kettles in the village were pressed into service, and the offender serenaded. Between the pauses in the music the following song was sung:

> There is a man in this place
> Has beat his wife, has beat his wife;
> It is a very great shame and disgrace
> To all who live in this place—
> It is, indeed, upon my life.

This invariably produced the desired effect. But where the offender was too hardened, a severe drubbing was administered by the village dames on a dark night, and in a convenient place. In the Ahr-thal, Switzerland, the peasantry get up a "Thierjagen," or wild-beast hunt, comprising a frightful screeching of rough music, when a man is known to have beaten his wife. In many parts of rural England, Scotland and Wales a curious Saxon custom formerly prevailed, called "Riding the stang," or "Skimmington riding." In some places the stang was a wooden horse, and in others a simple pole. When a man was known to be under petticoat government, or when a shrew was known to have belabored her spouse, a number of villagers would procure a wooden horse or a long pole, astride which, willing or unwilling, a man was placed and carried around the village. A halt was called before the door of the "vixen," and some doggerel lines were recited, after which, with a loud shout of derision and indignation, the party would salute the mortified inmates, and, unless a trifle of money was handed over, the annoyance would continue for some time. There is, in Llandderfel Church, North Wales, one of these "stangs," in the shape of a nondescript animal. One of the guide books says that this piece of wood has a place of honor in the pretty church recently restored, and was used for the purpose of frightening married couples who did not live together according to the orthodox Darby-and-Joan fashion. The horse was ridden to the doors mounted on men's shoulders, when a sort of dialogue was gone through, scarcely complimentary to the inmates of the house.—*All the Year Round.*

Gypsy Horse Dealers.

The main dependence of American gypsies is upon horse trading and dealing, says an article on the nomad tribes in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. Every gypsy man, woman and child is a master of horse lore and horse care and horsemanship. A lad of twelve, or lass of fifteen, is a trader, a jockey and a veterinarian. A large number of animals besides those in actual use always accompany the band. These are traded, sold or their number added to at a moment's notice. Of the keenness, cunning and wonderful proficiency of this race in horse care, trading and dealing, I could relate innumerable incidents. But it is an interesting general fact in this regard, that gypsies are gradually taking the place of all others as middlemen between the farmers of our country and our final markets. Nearly all the draft horses used in our large cities are gathered together by gypsies from farmers in straits for money, cared for a little time, got into excellent form and training, and then sent to the city dealers, who, supposed to belong to other races, are gypsies themselves. Not only is the famous Tattersall of London, who furnishes nearly all the nobility of England with thoroughbred studs, a gypsy, but three of the largest horse markets in this country, in Boston, New York and Washington, are owned and conducted by gypsies, while in the smaller cities of the country these patient, quiet people are gradually securing property with livery and sales stables attached, to which the thousands upon thousands of animals secured during the summer wanderings are shipped. Every one of these animals is purchased for the lowest and sold at the highest possible price. The gypsy is welcomed by the farmer, for the farmer always needs and the gypsy always has money, while the city is becoming more and more used to relying on gypsy selected animals. For, while in a jockeying tourney the gypsy will perform some marvelous swindles, in legitimate purchases and sales his word and guarantee are sacred and inviolable.

The municipal authorities of Metz, and the poorhouse, savings bank and hospital officials there, have been ordered to use the German language in their intercourse with the public.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JULY 21, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Sun strokes in the northern cities were frequent last week.

A branch of the Salvation Army is permanently located in Montgomery, where it will have hard work before it.

The Birmingham Age is now published every day in the week. The Age and the Montgomery Dispatch are the only papers in the State published on Monday.

The hot weather of last week sent the death rate up to an alarming extent in New York city. Children in tenement houses were killed off in droves. In three days 473 deaths were registered.

The father of Maj. J. G. Harris, Register of the U. S. Land office in Montgomery, died at his home in Akron, Ala., last week. He was ninety-three years of age. We hope the Major's life may be so prolonged and made as useful in the future as it has been and is.

It was reported last week through the Associated Press that the Knights of Labor are disintegrating in New York and other Eastern States because of the adoption by the national assembly of an objectionable constitution for the government of the order.

The Watchman says: For all the use it is put to, the guard house in Greensboro might as well not be in existence. "It has been months since any one was locked up in it. And as for a case before the Mayor, such a thing has not been heard of more than once or twice this year. This speaks well for Greensboro.

It also speaks well for prohibition does it not?

Jeff. Davis is again before the public with another harsh letter about an attempt to assassinate him by Federal authorities during the civil war. Mr. Davis thus continues to play into the hands of John Sherman and other Northern politicians by furnishing all material necessary for their bloody shirt oratory.

Duke Campbell, son of Judge G. D. Campbell, of Scottsboro, was assassinated on the night of the 17th inst., by being struck in the head with an axe while asleep in his father's house. It is thought that the assassin was either a negro or a white man with his face blacked. No cause can be assigned for the deed.

In writing up the Press banquet at Birmingham, the Ashville Ægis hunted up the derivation of the word "editor," and found that it comes from the "Latin verb edo, meaning 'to eat,' hence edo edito, edor editor; 'one who eats and drinks.'" And now we know what's been the matter with us all the time. Thanks; go ahead.—*Eutaw Mirror.*

It has been decided to remove Howard College from Marion by the Baptist State Convention recently in session at Union Springs. The Montgomery Advertiser suggests the establishment of a female university at Marion if the use of the Howard's buildings and grounds can be had for the purpose. It is not yet known where the Howard will be located, both Birmingham and Anniston being lively bidders for its location, with lands and cash as the inducements offered. For the good of the college, we would like to see Anniston's bid the successful one, though should such be the case it is probable that Birmingham would establish a college and "flock" off by herself, as she seems to have a college fever just now. The convention appointed a committee to investigate and with full power to act upon the bids in the removal of the college.

One of the worst and most desperate convicts in the state escaped from the brick yard of Gafford & Jackson, six miles north of the city, (Birmingham) yesterday morning, but was captured a few hours later, after an exciting chase with blood hounds. The convict is a negro named Henry Williams, and is from Chilton county. About two years ago he was convicted of murder and sent to Pratt Mines for eighteen years. Soon after reaching Pratt Mines he succeeded in making his escape, and going back to Chilton county, killed the prosecuting witness against him at his first trial. He then made his way to Mobile and secured employment on a vessel bound for Liverpool. Soon after reaching England he determined to return to Ala., and again worked his passage on a vessel. When he landed at Mobile he was sick and was sent to a hospital there, was recognized and betrayed by a colored man who knew him in Chilton county. When Williams was returned to the convict camp, he was sent to Jackson's rock quarry at Blount Springs. His escape yesterday morning was a daring one. The convicts were let out of the stockade and sent to a branch in the yard to wash for breakfast. One of the guards was a little slow in getting out and Williams, seeing that one end of the yard was unguarded, made a dash for liberty and succeeded in reaching the woods.—*Daily Age.*

Important to Homesteaders.

Montgomery, July 8.—A great many persons desiring to make homestead and pre-emption entries visit the Land Office, at Montgomery for the purpose, without first informing themselves of the numbers and description of the land they wish to enter. In such instances the parties are often delayed, or have to return home, and make a second trip to the Land Office before making their entries. All this delay and expense would be obviated if people, who want to make entries, would take the precaution to secure a correct discription of the land they desire to enter and bring it with them to the Land Office. Let all persons coming to the Land Office to make entries, remember that they must bring the numbers of the land with them, as the officers and clerks are not expected or required to examine the records—to hunt up vacant lands for parties. Don't forget this. When you read this, call your neighbors attention to it, so it may save much annoyance and expense. Always present your numbers and no trouble can arise.

The inspector of this division authorizes and directs the publication of the above.

J. G. Harris, Register.

The Farmers' Alliance.

The Farmers' Alliance is based largely on the principles of co-operation, which has been tried with such great success in England. Its aims, however, are much more ambitious than those of the English co-operative societies. It has, or is to have, its exchanges in Waco, Little Rock, Vicksburg, Shreveport, and a general exchange in New Orleans, if this can be arranged; its factories and mills at Marble Falls, in Texas, where immense water power has been purchased and where a town is to be laid off, with every municipal advantage; its newspaper devoted to agricultural interests, and, in fact, everything required to carry on business.

The Alliance seeks to escape the burden of the middlemen. It will sell the cotton of its members, not in the present picayune style, one member selling three and another four bales, but by the thousands and hundreds of thousands of bales. It expects to save millions by purchasing its agricultural implements in large quantities instead of a few at a time; and it proposes in this and other ways to save the farmers of the country an immense amount now lost in the present system of conducting business and of buying and selling.

The scheme is, of course, an experiment, but the Texas farmers go into it with great enthusiasm and are confident of success. It remains to be seen whether it will be satisfactory in all its operations or not. The success of the co-operation movement in England ought to encourage it, although, as we have said, the scheme of the Farmers' Alliance is much more ambitious than anything ever tried before. It cannot be denied that the agricultural interests of the country have at times been victimized by railroads and others. The Grange and various other movements were originated to set right the evils of which they complained, and some good has been accomplished by them. It must be said of the Alliance that it starts out most auspiciously, and is well backed by the farmers of Texas and many in Louisiana, Arkansas and neighboring States. It declares that it has no desire to antagonize or injure other interests, and does not intend to do so. It will do well to adhere strictly to this policy. It has undertaken an immense task as it is, and any conflict or quarrel with others will endanger its success.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Why Boys Should Not be Snubbed.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincon's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of a dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespear, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses an humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, over came a harsh and stammering voice.—*Ex.*

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

We are needing rain very much. Crops are drying up and the roads are getting very dusty.

The young people enjoyed a sociable last Thursday at the residence of Mrs. Glover.

Only one of our "colored cusins" took advantage of the Birmingham excursion.

Mr. James Coleman was the only gentleman from this place that went to the encampment at Selma. We think Jim gave it his undivided attention while there, judging from the description he gave us of it.

We were glad to shake Mr. Douthit's hand last week; the hand that has handled so many goods, and hear the tongue rattle that has licked so many stamps and envelopes.

Our "colored cusins" in Jack's town were bothered very much with flees at their church, so they spread pine straw under the house and set fire to it to burn out the flees; it made a clean sweep of things, the house being reduced to ashes.

DUNCE.

As regards advertisements the public cares not for their oratorical elegance, nor for the geometry, how long they may be, nor for their arithmetic, how many they may be, but the grand requisite is truth. On this foundation is built the reputation of Whites Cream Vermifuge, and the manufacturers assert only simple truth in saying this remedy will expel worms largely.

Verbena Farm Notes.

Farming interests were once in a hopeful condition; but owing to the continued drought in this immediate vicinity, corn is cut off considerably with most farmers; but when one drives through the lane from Pratt's Saw Mill to Verbena and after noticing the beautiful elms on either side of it, until coming in close proximity to Maj. Gibson's corn all the charms of the elms cease, and one thinks that corn the best that this section ever made, especially those familiar with the unsightly appearance that plot of ground once had, but the Major has succeeded by his indomitable energy in driving back the natives, which consisted of all the huge reptiles and animals that are incident to this latitude, and now has one of the most beautiful farms near Verbena. The Major has also a fine scuppernong grape arbor which will doubtless produce a thousand gallons of wine. In addition he has a fine herd of blooded cattle.

Space would fail us in telling you what all our good farmers are doing; but we will say a word or two for a few of them, trusting the others will not feel slighted by omission.

Col. B. J. Baldwin has the best cotton of this section. Mr. Louis Jones has the watermelons. Mr. W. B. Strock is one of our brag farmers, and has a fine prospect for making plenty and to spare. On the whole, the indications are that plenty will be made.

K.

It is a serious mistake not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies within our power. If you have a friend suffering with Piles whisper in his ear that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment not only alleviates but positively cures that disease. We wager that he will not stand upon the order of his going but will go at once for Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment.

Stanton Puffs.

The weather is very warm and we sigh for the gentle breeze.

The new boiler for the G. & C. saw mill, to replace the bursted one, has arrived and will be put in place at once.

The colored people had a picnic near Howison last Saturday. They had plenty to eat and enjoyed themselves by dancing.

A colored man was brought before A. A. Dyer, Esq., charged with stealing a hog. He was found guilty and in default of bail was sent to the county jail.

Mr. C. W. Plant has presented the Methodist church with a lot on which to build their house of worship.

Strangers are often seen in our village by your correspondent, but he fails to discover from whence they come and who they are.

The G. & C. L. Co. are building a new railroad bridge across Mulberry creek. Mr. M. Ramsey is superintending the work.

Mr. G. L. Rosenberger, from Selma, has pitched his tent in our village and is ready to take photographs.

Please remind your readers that the Unity Associational S. S. Convention meets at Randolph, Bibb Co., on Wednesday before the first Sunday in August.

89.

Dixie Dots.

Mr. B. P. Britt, of Plantersville, and Mr. T. J. McGee, of Selma, paid us a short visit last Sunday.

Capt. T. D. Parnell is now occupying his new dwelling on Main street in this city.

Crops in this neighborhood are far better than for many years past.

The office at Howison Station has been discontinued, and the business of that office has been transferred to the Dixie office.

Mrs. E. G. Adams and children who have been visiting relatives in Mobile, have returned to their home in this place.

Miss Leila Macon, one of Verbena's most lovely belles, is visiting Miss Virgie Smith, of this place.

Madame rumor has it, that there will be a marriage in high life, near this place, in the near future.

The new saw mill of Messrs. W. L. Parnell & Co., will be steamed up on, or about, Monday, July 25th.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Oscar Broadhead is quite sick at his home in in this place, but hope soon to see him up again.

Our "dude" reports having a nice time last Sunday eve; says he met 40 girls and one boy.

Our town is lighted up every night with a real street lamp, which adds very much to its appearance.

KID.

Bijou Sees Verbena.

We found Verbena in all her beauty and glory. Nature has given this place the charms of green hills, luxuriant shrubbery and flowing streams that please the eye of the weary traveler. Kind friends greeted us, and extended the hospitalities of their homes.

We found all the indications of a live town. Merchants were carrying full stocks and clerks had something to do. Verbena business men take a pride in the appearance of their stores and make them attractive. A little more advertising by the merchants, we think, is all that is necessary to make this town the commercial centre of the county.

The Clifton House has about forty boarders. The greater number of these are Montgomerians who are here for the summer. This is the finest house between Montgomery and Birmingham.

The cottages and residences immediately on the adjacent hills are neat, comfortable and we might almost say palatial. They give the visitors the impressions of a thrifty town.

The two church buildings are neat structures, and give evidence of the morality and refinement of the citizens.

This is a solid prohibition town.

The Verbena Academy is a school of high standing. The Board of Trustees are making efforts to get an able successor to Prof. Acree, the late principal.

The health of the town is excellent. They have enough leisure to enjoy life.

The Detroit Free Press man failed to stop and write up the town and its resources. He would have found enough interesting material to repay his efforts. The mineral resources of the country just east of here, we believe, will some day be developed. The finest mica we have seen can be found there. Iron copper and other minerals can be obtained.

The farm lands are good and are accessible to ready markets.

This is a fine country for dairy and stock farming. This branch of industry is now attracting considerable attention.

Verbena has never tried to get up a boom, but is moving steadily on. If the road from Atlanta to Selma crosses the L. & N. at this point it will add materially to the development of this section by making the town a centre of travel and affording facilities of fast transportation to the principal cities of the South.

BIJOU.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

A gentleman who had been afflicted with piles for years and vainly sought relief in many lands, was told by a friend that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment will surely find speedy and permanent relief.

Final Settlement.

STATE OF ALABAMA, CHILTON CO.
Probate Court, July 5th, 1887.
Estate of Richard Fraser, Deceased.

This day came John M. Fraser, the administrator of said estate, and filed his statement, accounts, vouchers and evidences for final settlement of his administration. It is ordered that the 8th day of August, 1887, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

H. J. CALLEN,
jul14 Probate Judge Chilton Co.

NOTICE NO. 6477.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 13, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on August 20th, 1887, viz: Walter H. Jones, Homestead 12073 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 24, township 23, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Marcus, William H. Marcus, Marion H. Marcus, and Jesse A. Maddox, all of Jumbo, Ala.

jul14* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
June 18, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on August 6, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Nichols Homestead 14785 for the e ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼ and the s e ¼ of s w ¼ section 4, township 20 north, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James I. Cox, Robt. W. Gandy, Daniel H. Mitchell, Joe C. Tucker, all of Dixie, Ala.

jun23 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.
I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery,
Musical Instruments,
Fancy Goods, etc.
☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

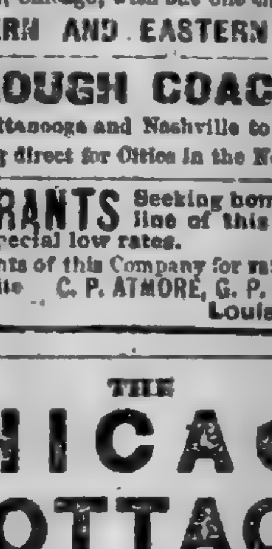
THE
Cheap Cash Store,
—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

MARRIAGE GUIDE
200 PAGES, Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

COLLINS AGUE CURE
HEADACHE.
Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.
MALARIAL FEVER.
A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.
BILIOUS COLIC.
Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.
DIARRHŒA or FLUX.
Flux, Diarrhea, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.
☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.
jun30-y

L & N
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line
Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,
And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,
Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled
SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST
PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all
NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.
THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.
EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
(3) Louisville, Ky.

THE
CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.



These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.
☞ Fine Stock of Chas Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜
P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.
References: S. Otori, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,
Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,
Birmingham, Ala.
Your Orders Solicited.
[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.
WILSON HOUSE.
COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.
Birmingham, Alabama.
Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.
☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜
We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.
WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Wanted!

A first-class teacher for the Verbena Academy from September 1st. Prohibition district. Climate, health and water unsurpassed.

TRUSTEES.
Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., JULY 21, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

We had a good rain Tuesday night.

If you have friends visiting you let us know it.

Two new organs for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

Mrs. Barber, of Selma, visited relatives in Clanton last week.

We think our thermometer almost reached "sheol" this week.

We are glad to hear from our Dixie correspondent again this week.

Wanted—some one to fan us while we set type. Compensation—good company.

Misses Mamie and Ada Marsh, of Birmingham, have been visiting friends in Clanton.

The four room mansion of the junior editor has undergone some improvements recently.

Mr. L. Graham, of Calera, was in Clanton Monday in the interest of the Calera shoe factory.

Call at Mrs. Butler's store if you want fresh lemons and first class groceries and confectioneries.

Several of our merchants have made their stores more attractive by having new signs painted.

Mr. Felix Ashley, now of Birmingham, spent several days at his home in this place this week.

What was left of our court house fence still stands in unbecoming posture as an evidence of our conservatism.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

We would be glad to hear from our Verbena friend "K" often. We all want to know about the farming interests.

Col. J. M. Falkner, of Montgomery, and Miss Lizzie Cameron, of Mountain Creek, were married on Tuesday. May happiness be their lot.

Mr. R. Ehrman will go into the mercantile business at this place again. His stock of goods will be opened about the midde of next month.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Mr. H. C. Thornton and family who have been living at this place for the past twelve months have moved to Lincoln, Ala. We regret very much their removal.

See the new advertisement of the Birmingham Paint, Glass & Wall Paper Co., in another column and send them your orders when in need of paints, glass or wall paper.

Mrs. S. J. Brock, of Birmingham, stopped off in Clanton with her father's family one day last week while en route to Lowndes county where she has gone to visit relatives.

Sampey's Corner.

I have just received a lot of new goods suitable for summer wear. Also a fresh lot of canned goods, tea, chocolate, &c. Those table peaches and pears are as nice as the fresh fruit from the trees. Flour still sells at reasonable prices and coffee is coming down to more reasonable figures. A good stock of shirts just received.

The Need of Speedy Justice.

The negro Floyd Kinneybrew who died in jail at this place last week was at the time of his arrest a very large, strong, healthy man. He was arrested on a charge of rape and given a preliminary hearing before Judge Callen and was committed to jail we suppose without bail or if bail was allowed him he failed to make it and at the following term of our circuit court he failed to get a trial and was again committed to jail. At one time all the witnesses were on hand, so we are informed yet he failed to get a trial. And from the close confinement in his prison cell for over twelve months he gradually wasted away and died last week almost a skeleton. His condition was not brought about from any neglect by the officer in whose charge he was but mainly on account of close confinement and want of exercise. He made his escape from jail one morning recently by getting possession of some keys but being too weak to run was quickly caught and again placed in his cell to die for physicians had said that he would never live to be at his trial if his case was ever reached.

We do not know that this state of affairs could have been avoided, yet it is awful to contemplate the fact that a man has been kept in confinement until he dies, who may have been innocent of the crime for which he was imprisoned. Kinneybrew may have been guilty as charged, but we have heard many say that they did not believe him guilty. If he was innocent who is held accountable for his death?

The courts of the country should have sufficient time in which to give persons who are held as prisoners a hearing at the first opportunity and have their cases decided and not let them die in jail while awaiting trial.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

A runaway accident on main street last Friday came near resulting very seriously. Mr. W. H. Lawrence and a young lady relative were out driving. A very bad place in the road just at the foot of a hill caused the buggy to lurch so much to one side as to throw Mr. L. out. He fell between the wheels and the hind wheel of the vehicle passed over his body but he was not hurt. The young lady was not so fortunate, and after the frightened animal had run some distance she fainted and fell out upon her face sustaining a slight cut on her forehead and a few other scratches on the side of her face. A very narrow escape for both occupants. The vehicle was "wrecked."

The Hot Well.

Dr. Massey has just returned from a business trip to Rockford, and proposes to begin work on the Hot Well hotel at once. He gave us another pointer of equal importance. He says he will order a pump and pump the water out of the well. He will announce the arrival of the pump and the time of placing it at work so that the general public may have an opportunity to investigate should it so desire. He means business, and we hope he will satisfy the doubters yet.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

Resignation.

I this day tender my resignation as intendant for the town of Clanton. I find after investigating the law passed by our last Legislator in regard to the government of our town that there were such restrictions thrown around me that would prevent a discharge of my duties to the interest of the town. I therefore feel it my duty to resign.

Respectfully,
J. M. PONDER.

The air of late has been so much like the atmosphere around "hades" that it has about killed out church entertainments. So says our "devil."

A barbecue at Mr. J. F. Maull's saw mill on last Saturday was well attended by Clantonians who reported a fine time. The VIEW had expected to be represented but unavoidable circumstances prevented it. Our vehicle for transporting us thither was smashed up in a runaway scrape the evening before.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-headache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

Young men who desire a business education should take advantage of the dull summer months to prepare themselves for the busy fall season. We have two scholarships in excellent Commercial Colleges and will sell them to any one who wishes to take such a course of studies, at a very low price. Call on us for further particulars.

Miss Jennie Wilson, of Maplesville, who has been attending Prof. Hicks' school in Clanton is now employed as an assistant by Mrs. B. J. Matthews, wife of Dr. E. A. Matthews, of Lily P. O., who has a flourishing school of more than seventy pupils at Evergreen church in Autauga Co.

Died—At her home in this place, on the morning of the 19th inst., Mrs. F. J. Davis. Her death was a very sudden and unexpected one. She leaves a husband, several children and numerous relatives to mourn her loss. The VIEW extends its sympathy to the bereaved ones.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

A difficulty occurred near Clanton on last Sunday afternoon between Mr. Hays Hunt and Terry Frazer. Hunt received a cut in his left side about four inches long from a knife in the hands of Frazer. The trouble grew out of a dispute over a chicken fight, so we are told. Mr. Hunt's injuries are not serious.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

Messrs. Davis & Brock, and Wilson & Kicker, two of Birmingham's lumber firms composed of Clanton young men have closed out their business in the "Magic City" and will seek their fortunes elsewhere. If Clanton only had a few manufacturing enterprises, such as a furniture factory, a sash, door and blind factory, a spoke and handle factory, a few brick yards and other numerous industries that would pay well here she could keep her young men at home to help swell her tide of progress.

The world is full of shams, but there is no sham about White's Cream Vermifuge, a preparation intended for the benefit of children suffering with worms. We could show many testimonials of its efficacy. It is largely used and the good it has accomplished cannot be estimated. Look to the health of your children, rid them of worms by using White's Cream Vermifuge.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 1st, 1887.

Complaint having been enterred at this office by J. F. Welch, against Wm. B. Flanagan for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 13434, dated September 9th, 1882, upon the n w ¼ of s w ¼ section 10, township 20, range 11 east, in Chilton county, Ala., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of August, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
jul7-4 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a fieri facias issued out of the office of the circuit court of Chilton county, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment, recently obtained against D. H. Davenport, out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said D. H. Davenport, I have levied on the following property, to-wit: Southwest fourth of Southeast fourth of section twenty (20) township twenty-two (22), range thirteen (13) less two acres off the east side of said s w ¼ of s e ¼, and lying and being in Chilton county, Alabama.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and interest of the above named D. H. Davenport, in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated at Clanton, this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos, Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

A. C. ROGERS, Manager,
210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.
sep2 y

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR, LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING THE... DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To MOTHERS," mailed free.
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"The Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey and Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen MAGNETIZED, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment:

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Rev. Charles W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
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Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
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Mr. Frank Sidalls, Merchant, Philad'a.
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Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
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Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. Cobb, U. S. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
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"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Also "Compound Oxygen—its Origin and Development," an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
[jun16-2m]

NOTICE NO. 6409.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., June 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on July 30, 1887, viz: Jasper W. Lovelady Homestead 9600 for the n ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼, and the s e ¼ of s w ¼, sec 6, township 20 n range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: F. G. Gay, James Barnes, and William Price, of Dixie, Ala., and G. W. Harrison, of Chadwick, Ala.

jun9 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Chilton County, and State of Alabama, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Elijah Headley out of the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of the said Elijah Headley, heretofore levied upon under an execution issued by A. C. Mims, a justice of the peace and levied upon the following described lands, viz: S e ¼ of s e ¼ of n w ¼ and s e ¼ of s e ¼, e ½ of s w ¼ of s e ¼ and n ½ of n e ¼ and s e ¼ of n e ¼ sec 14, township 21, range 13, lying in Chilton county, Ala.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Elijah Headley in and to the above described property, on the 1st day of August, 1887, during the legal hours of sale, at the courthouse door in Clanton, Ala.

Dated this 30th day of June, 1887.

J. T. SMITHERMAN,
Sheriff Chilton Co.

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Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

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Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

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PARSONS' PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

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MAKE HENS LAY

[illegible]

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ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug25-y

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CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

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TIME AND COST. It requires from 2 to 3 months to complete the Full Business Course at a total cost of about $90, which includes Tuition, Books, and Board in a nice family. When two or more enter together a reduction of $5 is made on each one's tuition. No charge for reviewing Course.

PHONOGRAPHY, TYPE-WRITING and TELEGRAPHY are specialties and have special teachers and separate rooms. Literary Courses free for remainder of session under 10 professors. Over 500 students from 21 States and Foreign Countries in attendance last year. Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, presented its students on graduation.

Lexington, Ky. contains nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is beautiful, healthy, historical, and easily accessible, being situated on the leading rail-roads from the North, South, East and West. For circulars address its President,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

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OLD EDIFICES.

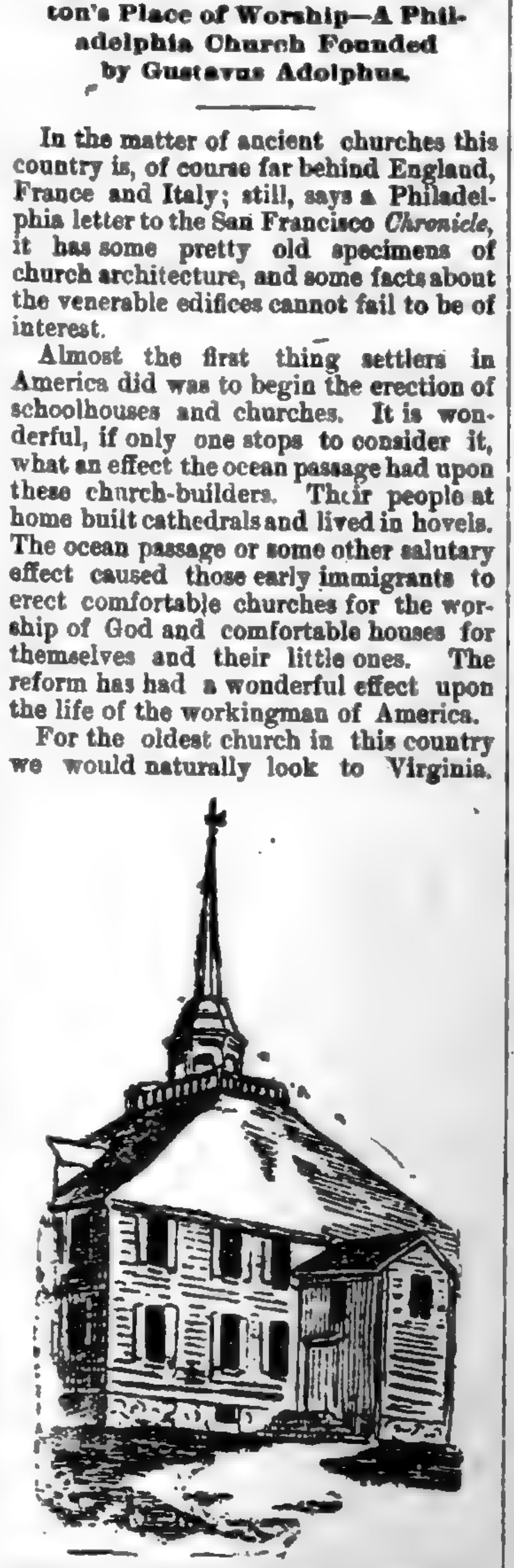
THE THREE OLDEST CHURCHES IN AMERICA.

Hingham's Ancient Fane—Washington's Place of Worship—A Philadelphia Church Founded by Gustavus Adolphus.

In the matter of ancient churches this country is, of course far behind England, France and Italy; still, says a Philadelphia letter to the San Francisco *Chronicle*, it has some pretty old specimens of church architecture, and some facts about the venerable edifices cannot fail to be of interest.

Almost the first thing settlers in America did was to begin the erection of schoolhouses and churches. It is wonderful, if only one stops to consider it, what an effect the ocean passage had upon these church-builders. Their people at home built cathedrals and lived in hovels. The ocean passage or some other salutary effect caused those early immigrants to erect comfortable churches for the worship of God and comfortable houses for themselves and their little ones. The reform has had a wonderful effect upon the life of the workingman of America.

For the oldest church in this country we would naturally look to Virginia.

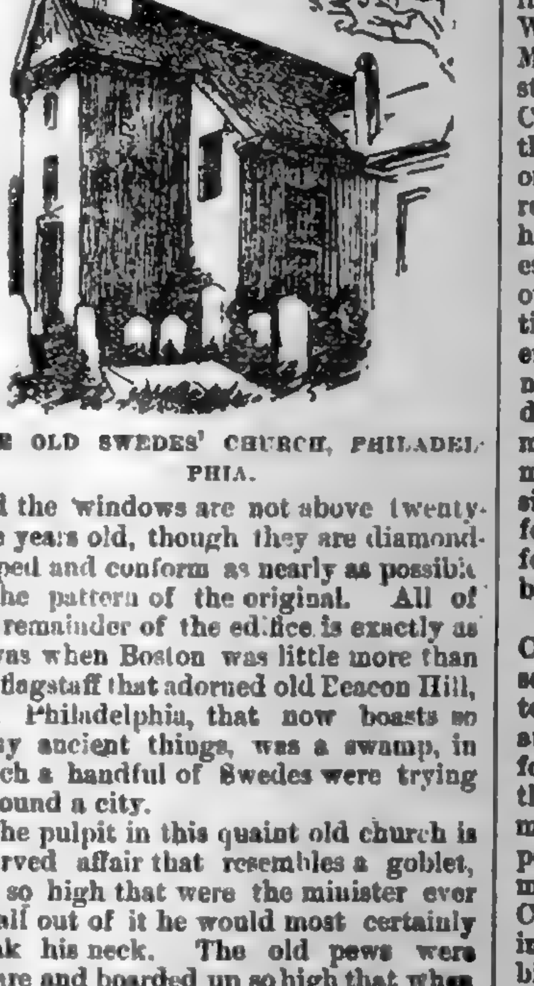


OLDEST CHURCH IN AMERICA, HINGHAM, MASS.

But the aristocratic cavaliers who sailed up the James river brought with them their cavalier notions about the church and its legal establishment, and so they did not personally trouble themselves about religious matters. To be sure, chapels of the Church of England were early erected, but none of them are preserved to the present time. The oldest church edifice in America is at Hingham, Mass. The town of Hingham is an unpretentious one, not more than a dozen miles from the center of the city of Boston. It was settled in 1635, and as the settlers were Puritans a church and a schoolhouse were immediately erected. Both were frail affairs, put up until something better could be afforded. It was not until 1681 that a permanent structure was begun. It was finished and dedicated the following year. Its attendants were Dissenters, and they had for a pastor the strict old Cromwellian divine, the Rev. John Norton. This man was of the Cotton Mather type, and like Mather he used to preach three or four hours and then warming up to his subject turn over his hour glass and begin afresh.

The people who framed and erected this building were loyal subjects of King Charles II, and but little altered it stands to-day a sacred beacon still. What changes it has witnessed! And yet this whole period is spanned by the pastorates of only six men. It would seem to be better than a life insurance policy to be chosen pastor of the First Church of Hingham. The present head of the flock that worships there has seen thirty-two years of service—the shortest period covered by any of his predecessors. The fourth pastor officiated for eighty-two years and the fifth for sixty-five. Among the parishioners have been many Lincolns, the same family from which the President sprung, a branch from an older English brother. Rev. Calvin Lincoln, the sixth pastor of the church, was also of this famous family.

Except in the seating and the windows, the First Church of Hingham stands at present as it did more than a hundred years before the revolution. The seats are modern in style and arrangement, and the windows are not above twenty-five years old, though they are diamond-shaped and conform as nearly as possible to the pattern of the original. All of the remainder of the edifice is exactly as it was when Boston was little more than the flagstaff that adorned old Beacon Hill, and Philadelphia, that now boasts so many ancient things, was a swamp, in which a handful of Swedes were trying to found a city.



THE OLD SWEDES' CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA.

The pulpit in this quaint old church is a carved affair that resembles a goblet, and so high that were the minister ever to fall out of it he would most certainly break his neck. The old pews were square and boarded up so high that when the congregation was seated not even the head of a person could be seen, unless it was from the minister's eyrie away up on the north wall. The central part of the church was cut up into smaller pews, and in front of them and just beneath the pulpit was a raised pew, where the elders were wont to sit. A committee met by arrangement once a year to determine in what seats the several people should sit. These selections were not made according to families, nor according to the ability to pay money. They were made with a view of preserving order. Our New England forefathers did not so much as tolerate a smile on the Sabbath Day. One would suppose that with the high boundaries to the seats it would have been regarded safe to allow a family to sit together. But not so. The women were carefully separated from the men, as well as the single of both sexes from the married people. There was no fire in the church even in the coldest New England weather.

It will surprise many, I think, to learn that King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden founded a church in America. It was just before he set out on the fatal campaign which ended at Lutzen. He chartered an American trading company and to its officers gave money and books with which he charged them to establish in their colony a church upon the Swedish faith. This they did, and Gustavus's successor, King Charles XI, subsequently sent over books and a communion service. The latter is preserved to this day. Christ Church in this city has a pulpit Bible, which it still uses, that was given to it by Queen Anne of England.

The Swedish Church was almost identical with the Church of England in form of public worship, but in belief it was strictly Lutheran. It was the middle of the seventeenth century before the wishes of Gustavus Adolphus were carried out. The Swedes were then sole masters of Pennsylvania. William Penn came some twenty years later, and determined the present site of Philadelphia—a site which the Swedes were trying to establish in a swamp. Of course they failed, while the shrewd Quaker succeeded. Philadelphia was, by the end of the seventeenth century, a struggling village along the Delaware river front. The old church of the Swedes was becoming dilapidated, because it had been poorly built, and a question arose over the site of a new one. As has so often been the case in later times, there grew out of it a bitter war of words. Finally it was agreed to settle the matter by lot. The names of the two most favored sites were put in a hat. The present site was drawn, and on it to-day stands the famous old edifice which is a cherished relic of Philadelphia, so dear in fact that the city would as soon think of parting with its charter as allowing any harm to come to grand old Gloria Dei.

For many years the kings of Sweden were accustomed to send over rectors and to contribute money toward their support. Four of these faithful religious pioneers are interred beneath the altar. A fifth lies in the yard. The structure is small and stands several rods from the street, the entrance being down a shaded path among the tombs, that reminds one forcibly of the lime-covered approach to Holy Trinity, at Stratford-upon-Avon. There is a window above the altar that was sent over from Sweden. There is no chancel, but only a railing and rostrum that extend out into the body of the room. The parish was formerly possessed of twenty acres of land now covered by the city, but through the carelessness of some one it lost the title to it and is now quite poor, where it might have been one of the wealthiest in the country. The Swedes took little part in public affairs, and upon William Penn's last visit to America they accused the pious old Quaker of stealing their land. They did not make the accusation stick, however, and were out of their land just the same. An effort has been making with some success for the past dozen years to endow the parish. The neighborhood in which it stands has become about the lowest in the city and the congregation is by no means self-supporting. The Swedes years ago lost their standing in numbers in this part of the country, the service was changed into English, and the church itself entered the Episcopal communion. A visit to it is like going back into two centuries of the past.

GEO. WASHINGTON'S CHURCH, ALEXANDRIA, VA

The most historic, if not the oldest church in Virginia, is Christ Church, Alexandria. It is locally known as "Washington's Church," having been where Washington attended while he lived at Mount Vernon. The building is still standing and in use. It dates from 1765, Colonel George Washington was one of the vestrymen, his name standing fifth on the list, no less than four men having received higher votes for the office than he. At that time the Episcopal was the established church of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and subject to the jurisdiction of the Bishop of London. With the erection of the diocese of Fairfax the name of King George appears and in the documents Washington figures as the most humble servant of his Majesty. The money of the period was not gold nor silver, and so it happens that the contract for the construction of the edifice calls for the payment of 31,185 pounds of tobacco.

The parish being of the Established Church, the vestry had to do with all sorts of civil affairs, to care for the sick, to bury the dead, to maintain the halt and the blind, and to provide for all the foundlings and vagrants. On a leaf of the old vestry-book there appears the minute of a payment of twenty-four pounds of tobacco "for setting a poor man over the ferry." The rector of Christ Church was the first bishop-elect in this country, though he never became bishop, because the Commonwealth of Virginia was too poor to send him to England to have him consecrated. His name was David Griffith, D. D., and this unfortunate financial condition of Virginia caused him to lose the honor of being the first American bishop. The first were William White, of Philadelphia, and Samuel Provost, of New York. Dr. Griffith died of a broken heart, from grief at not being able to go to England to receive the fulfillment of his ambition.

After General Washington retired from the Presidency he went to live at Mount Vernon, and took great interest in his church work. He began a reform which made the pews comparatively free—the first instance of a free church in this country.

ALL SORTS.

JUST fame is accorded to a Kentuckian who is ninety-nine years old and has never been a candidate for an office.

GENERAL LEE'S statue in Richmond is to cost only $12,000; though the Lee association has $56,000 on hand.

AN old German has invented a safe, that on its lock being tampered with, throws open its doors, seizes and drags and locks in the burglar, and handcuffs and holds him in readiness to be conducted to the police court in the morning.

THE new Tay bridge in Scotland, has just been opened. It is two miles long and 77 feet above the water. In 1879, the structure which the new one replaces, went down with a train during the night-time and nearly 400 people were drowned.

A QUEER thing happened in Connecticut the other day. John G. Wetmore held an insurance policy numbered 20,-199. When he died, the company paid his family exactly the number of dollars and the check drawn for the amount bore the same figures.

Two balloons have been purchased for the military school at Tientsin, China. The larger one is capable of holding sixty or seventy persons, and the smaller thirty persons. An instructor has already arrived at Tientsin, and after five months' practice trial trips will be made.

THE Canadian Pacific has brought itself into sudden conspicuousness as one of the chief routes of the globe by its transportation of a cargo of Japan tea. The tea has arrived in London on the thirty-first day after leaving Yokohama, having traversed 220 degrees of longitude.

THE value of property reported to the Signal Service as destroyed by tornadoes in 205 years was about $28,000,000. Lieut. Finlay estimates this to be about one-tenth the actual value, making the total losses about $300,000,000. The number of deaths reported was 3,165, and the injured 5,049.

A NEW YORK girl has given a jeweler an order for a silver belt in links. Instead of Roman medallions on the linked plates, however, she wants the features of some of her young male friends cut in bas-relief, and has furnished the photographs. They are trophies of her conquests, probably.

Wonderful Inventions.

Two machines of some importance in writing and speaking are about to come before the public. One is the graphophone, a machine which serves as an amanuensis. A corporation for its manufacture has been organized under the laws of West Virginia, which are designed to please corporators and give revenue to the state. A still more important perfection attained is that of Prof. Elisha Gray's "telantograph," a telegraphic apparatus which transmits the handwriting or any other picture traced upon paper any distance. This will be highly valued by business men and bankers. The valuable feature of the invention is the plate on which is laid the paper written on by the sender. A pencil or any sharp object may be used to write with, and the receiving machine traces the message with a pencil or any thing capable of marking, reproducing the form of the message precisely. Thus the sending operator will merely write the message on paper, and when he has finished it will have been finished at the other end of the circuit.

Breaking Down and Building Up.

When a man breaks down in the matter of physical strength, the question of its recovery depends in great measure upon the length of time he allows to elapse before adopting medicinal means to recuperate it. A tonic, which gives a speedy and powerful impulse to the processes of digestion and assimilation, is the best auxiliary he can employ, and he should resort to it promptly. The most reliable dependence of the feeble, the aged and the nervous, has ever proved to be Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant of national reputation and proven worth, commended by medical men of distinction, not only for building up a broken-down system, but as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, fever and ague, and kidney trouble. While not claimed to be a panacea, it is a most useful and comprehensive household remedy. It is, moreover, eminently safe as well as effective.

Charity may cover a multitude of sins, but that is not its regular business.

Tennyson's "May Queen."

Who knows but if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable.

Six hundred Baptist preachers in England refused to sign the total abstinence pledge.

Endurance of Society People.

A prominent society lady of Washington asked by the Prince of Wales: "Why is it you people here manifest so little fatigue from dancing, receptions, etc.?" replied: "Why, you see, we Americans gain the vitality wasted in these dissipations by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic."

The adoption of the Federal Constitution will be "centennialed" at Philadelphia, Pa., soon.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS warms up and invigorates the stomach, improves and strengthens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes perspiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of a disordered system there is nothing equal to it.

The Best of All.

Of all the medicines I ever heard of or used, I consider Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial the best medicine for all bowel trouble and children teething ever used.

A. J. STINE, Oxford, N. C.

There are 800,000 enrolled members of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Not long ago there were 60,000 holders of U. S. bonds. Now there are only 39,000.

Relief is immediate, and a sure cure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

It Should Be Generally Known

That the multitude of diseases of a scrofulous nature generally proceed from a torpid condition of the liver. The blood becomes impure because the liver does not act properly and work off the poison from the system, and the certain results are blotches, pimples, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections, or settling upon the lungs and poisoning their delicate tissues, until ulceration, breaking-down and consumption is established. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will, by acting upon the liver and purifying the blood, cure all these diseases.

The wall-paper pool has expired. Twenty-five of the factories were in it.

Many People Refuse to Take Cod

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

Ellicott City, Md., has a confirmed smoker who is 2 years old, and has a nurse.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Weak and Weary

describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up and strengthen the body, purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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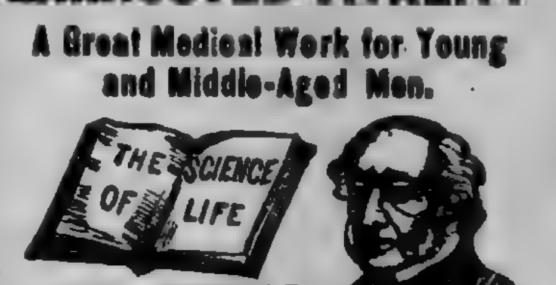

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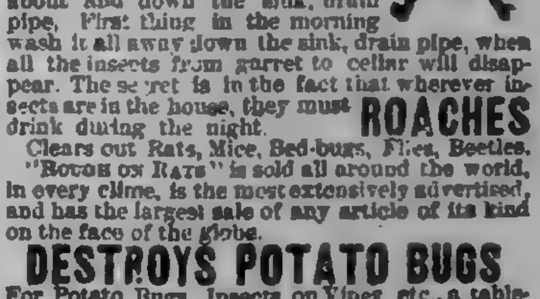

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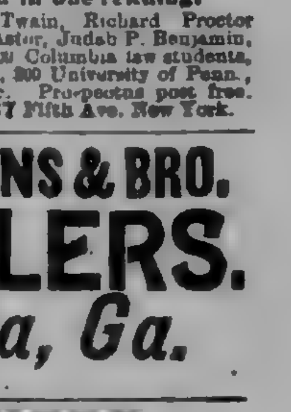

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Subject: "From Dungeon to Palace."

TEXT: *The time of my departure is at hand.*—II. Timothy iv., 6.

The way out of this world is so blocked up with coffin and hearse, and undertaker's spade and screwdriver, that the Christian can hardly think as he ought of the most cheerful passage in all his history. We hang black instead of white over the place where the good man gets his last victory. We stand weeping over a heap of chains which the freed soul has shaken off, and we say: "Poor man! What a pity it was he had to come to this!" Come to what? By the time the people have assembled at the obsequies the man has been three days so happy that all the joy of earth accumulated would be wretchedness beside it, and he might better weep over you because you have to stay, than you weep over him because he has to go. It is a fortunate thing that a good man does not have to wait to see his own obsequies, they would be so discordant with his own experience. If the Israelites should go back to Egypt and mourn over the brick kilns they once left, they would not be any more silly than that Christian who should forsake heaven and come down and mourn because he had to leave this world. Our ideas of the Christian's death are morbid and sickly. We look upon it as a dark hole, in which a man stumbles when his breath gives out. This whole subject is odorous with varnish and disinfectants, instead of being sweet with mignonette. Paul, in my text, takes that great clod of a word, "death," and throws it away, and speaks of his "departure"—a beautiful, bright, suggestive word, descriptive of every Christian's release.

Now, departure implies a starting place and a place of destination. When Paul left this world what was the starting point? It was a scene of great physical distress. It was the Tullianum, the lower dungeon of the Mamertine prison. The top dungeon was bad enough, it having no means of ingress or egress but through an opening in the top. Through that the prisoner was lowered, and through that came all the food and air and light received. It was a terrible place, that upper dungeon; but the Tullianum was the lower dungeon, and that was still more wretched, the only light and the only air coming through the roof, and that roof the floor of the upper dungeon. That was Paul's last earthly residence. It was a dungeon just six feet and a half high. It was a doleful place. It had the chill of long centuries of dampness. It was filthy with the long incarceration of miserable wretches. It was there that Paul spent his last days on earth, and it is there that I see him to-day, in the fearful dungeon, shivering, blue with the cold, waiting for that old overcoat which he had sent for up to Troas, and which they had not yet sent down, notwithstanding he had written for it.

If some skilful surgeon should go into that dungeon where Paul is incarcerated, we might find out what are the prospects of Paul's living through the rough imprisonment. In the first place, he is an old man, only two years short of seventy. At that very time when he most needs the warmth and the sunlight, and the fresh air, he is shut out from the sun. What are those scars on his ankles? Why, those were gotten when he was fast, his feet in the stocks. Every time he turned, the flesh on his ankles started. What are those scars on his back? You know he was whipped five times, each time getting thirty-nine strokes—195 bruises on the back (count them!) made by the Jews with rods of elmwood, each one of the 195 strokes bringing the blood. Look at Paul's face and look at his arms. Where did he get those bruises? I think it was when he was struggling ashore amidst the shivered timbers of the shipwreck. I see a gash in Paul's side. Where did he get that? I think he got that in the tussel with highwaymen, for he had been in peril of robbers and he had money of his own. He was a mechanic as well as an apostle, and I think the tents he made were as good as his sermons.

There was a wanness about Paul's looks. What makes that? I think a part of that came from the fact that he was for twenty-four hours on a plank in the Mediterranean sea, suffering terribly, before he was rescued; for he says positively: "I was a night and a day in the deep." Oh, worn out, emaciated old man! surely you must be melancholy. No constitution could endure this and be cheerful. But I press my way through the prison until I come up close to where he is, and by the faint light that streams through the opening I see on his face a supernatural joy, and I bow before him, and I say: "Aged man, how can you keep cheerful amidst all this gloom?" His voice startles the darkness of the place as he cries out: "I am now ready to be offered; and the time of my departure is at hand." Hark! what is that shuffling of feet in the upper dungeon? Why, Paul has an invitation to a banquet, and he is going to dine to-day with the king. Those shuffling feet are the feet of the executioners. They come, and they cry down through the hole of the dungeon: "Hurry up, old man. Come now; get yourself ready." Why, Paul was ready. He had nothing to pack up. He had no baggage to take. He had been ready a good while. I see him rising up, and straightening out his stiffened limbs, and pushing back his white hair from his creviced forehead, and I see him looking up through the hole in the roof of the dungeon into the face of his execution, and hear him say: "I am now ready to be offered, at the time of my departure is at hand." Then they lift him out of the dungeon, and they start with him to the place of execution. They say: "Hurry along, old man, or you will feel the weight of our spear. Hurry along." "How far is it," says Paul, "we have to travel?" "Three miles." Three miles is a good way for an old man to travel after he has been whipped and crippled with maltreatment. But they soon get to the place of execution—Acque Talvia—and he is fastened to the pillar of martyrdom. It does not take any strength to tie him fast. He makes no resistance. O Paul! why not strike for your life? You have a great many friends here. With that withered hand just launch the thunderbolt of the people upon these infamous soldiers. No! Paul was not going to interfere with his own coronation. He was too glad to go. I see him looking up into the face of his executioner, and, as the grim official draws the sword, Paul calmly says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." But I put my hand over my eyes. I want not to see that last struggle. One sharp, keen stroke, and Paul does go to the banquet and Paul does dine with the King.

What a transition it was! From the malaria of Rome to the finest climate in all the universe—the zone of eternal beauty and health. His ashes were put in the catacombs of Rome, but in one moment the air of heaven bathed from his soul the last ache. From shipwreck, from dungeon, from the biting pain of the elm-wood rods, from the sharp sword of the headsman, he goes into the most brilliant assemblage of heaven, a king among kings, multitudes of the sainthood rushing out and stretching forth hands of welcome: for I do really think that as on the right hand of God is Christ, so on the right hand of Christ is Paul, the second great in heaven.

He changed kings likewise. Before the hour of death and up to the last moment he was under Nero, the thick necked, the cruel eyed, the filthy lipped; the sculptured features of that man bringing down to us to this very day the horrible possibilities of his nature—seated as he was amidst pictured marbles of Egypt, under a roof adorned with mother of pearl, in a dining room, which by machinery was kept whirling day and night with most bewitching magnificence: his horses standing in stalls of solid gold, and the grounds around his palace lighted at night by its victims, who had been daubed with tar and pitch and then set fire to illumine the darkness. That was Paul's king. But the next moment he goes into the realm of Him whose reign is love, and whose courts are paved with love, and whose throne is set on pillars of love, and whose scepter is adorned with jewels of love, and whose palace is lighted with love, and whose lifetime is an eternity of love. When Paul was leaving so much on this side the pillar of martyrdom to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory of the text: "The time of my departure is at hand?"

Now, why cannot all the old people of this congregation have the same holy glee as that aged man had? Charles I., when he was combing his head, found a gray hair, and he sent it to the queen as a great joke; but old age is really no joke at all. For the last forty years you have been dreading that which ought to have being an exhilaration. You say you must fear the struggle at the moment the soul and body part. But millions have endured that moment, and why not we as well? They got through with it, and so can we. Besides this, all medical men agree in saying that there is probably no struggle at all at the last moment—not so much pain as the prick of a pin, the seeming signs of distress being altogether involuntary. But you say: "It is the uncertainty of the future." Now, child of God, do not play the infidel. After God has filled the Bible till it can hold no more with the stories of the good things ahead, better not talk about uncertainties.

But you say: "I cannot bear to think of parting from friends here." If you are old you have more friends in heaven than here. Just take the census. Take some large sheet of paper and begin to record the names of those who have emigrated to the other shore; the companions of your school days, your early business associates, the friends of mid life and those who more recently went away. Can it be that they have been gone so long you do not care any more about them and you do not want their society? Oh, no! There have been days when you have felt that you could not endure it another moment away from their blessed companionship. They have gone. You say you would not like to bring them back to this world of trouble, even if you had the power. It would not do to trust you. God would not give you resurrection power. Before to-morrow morning you would be rattling at the gates of the cemetery, crying to the departed: "Come back to the cradle where you slept! Come back to the hall where you used to play! Come back to the table where you used to sit!" and there would be a great burglary in heaven. No, no! God will not trust you with resurrection power, but he compromises the matter and says: "You cannot bring them where you are." They are more lovely now than ever. Were they beautiful here, they are more beautiful there.

Besides that, it is more healthy there for you than here, aged man; better climate there than these hot summers and cold winters and late springs; better hearing; better eye-sight; more tonic in the air; more perfume in the bloom; more sweetness in the song. Do you not feel, aged man, sometimes, as though you would like to get your arm and foot free? Do you not feel as though you would like to throw away spectacles and canes and crutches? Would you not like to feel the spring and elasticity and mirth of an eternal boyhood? When the point at which you start from this world is old age, and the point to which you go is eternal juvenescence, aged man, clap your hands at the anticipation, and say, in perfect rapture of soul: "The time of my departure is at hand."

I remark, again, all those ought to feel this joy of the text who have a holy curiosity to know what is beyond this earthly terminus. And who has not any curiosity about it? Paul, I suppose, had the most satisfactory view of heaven, and he says: "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." It is like looking through a broken telescope: "Now we see through a glass darkly." Can you tell me anything about that heavenly place? You ask me a thousand questions about it that I cannot answer. I ask you a thousand questions about it that you cannot answer. And do you wonder that Paul was so glad when martyrdom gave him a chance to go over and make discoveries in that blessed country?

I hope some day, by the grace of God, to go over and see for myself; but not now. No well man, no prospered man, I think, wants to go now. But the time will come, I think, when I shall go over. I want to see what they do there, and I want to see how they do it. I do not want to be looking through the gates ajar forever. I want them to swing open. There are 10,000 things I want explained—about you, about myself, about the government of this world, about God, about everything. We start in a plain path of what we know, and in a minute come up against a high wall of what we do not know. I wonder how it looks over there. Somebody tells me it is like a paved city—paved with gold; and another man tells me it is like a fountain, and it is like a tree, and it is like a triumphal procession, and the next man I meet tells me it is all figurative. I really want to know, after the body is resurrected, what they wear and what they eat; and I have an immeasurable curiosity to know what it is, and how it is, and where it is. Columbus risked his life to find this continent, and shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of discovery which shall reveal a vaster and more different country? John Franklin risked his life to find a passage between icebergs, and shall we dread to find a passage to eternal summer? Men in Switzerland travel up the heights of the Matterhorn with alpenstock and guides and rockets and ropes, and getting half way up, stumble and fall down in a terrible massacre. They just want to say they had been on the tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills, which start a thousand miles beyond where stop the highest peaks of the Alps, and when in that ascent there is no peril? A man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold and said in joy: "Now, in ten minutes I will know the great secret." One minute after the vital functions ceased the little child that died last night in Montague street knew more than Jonathan Edwards, or St. Paul himself, before he died. Friends, the exit from this world, or death, if you please to call it, to the Christian is glorious explanation. It is demonstration. It is illumination. It is sunburst. It is the opening of all the windows. It is shutting up the catechism of doubt and the unrolling of all the scrolls of positive and accurate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany, and geology, and astronomy, and theology. Oh, will it not be grand to have all questions answered? The perpetually recurring interrogation point changed for the mark of exclamation. All riddles solved. Who will fear to go out on that discovery when all the questions are to be decided which we have been discussing all our lives? Who shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of that blessed country, if it be no better than through holy curiosity, crying: "The time of my departure is at hand!"

I remark, again, we ought to have the joy of the text, because, leaving this world, we move into the best society of the universe. You see a great crowd of people in some street, and you say: "Who is passing there? What General, what Prince is going up there?" Well, I see a great throng in heaven. I say: "Who is the focus of all that admiration? Who is the centre of that glittering company?" It is Jesus, the champion of all worlds, the favorite of all ages. Do you know what is the first question the soul will ask when it comes through the gate of heaven? I think the first question will be: "Where is Jesus, the Saviour that pardoned my sin; that carried my sorrows; that fought my battles; that won my victories?" O radiant One! how I would like to see Thee! Thou of the manger, but without its humiliation; Thou of the cross, but without its pangs; Thou of the grave, but without its darkness.

The Bible intimates that we will talk with Jesus in heaven just as a brother talks with a brother. Now, what will you ask him first? I do not know. I can think what I would ask Paul first, if I saw him in heaven. I think I would like to hear him describe the storm that came upon the ship when there were 275 souls on the vessel, Paul being the only man on board cool enough to describe the storm. There is a fascination about a ship and the sea that I shall never get over, and I think I would like to hear him talk about that first. But when I meet my Lord Jesus Christ, of what shall I first delight to hear Him speak? Now I think what it is. I shall first want to hear the tragedy of his last hours; and then Luke's account of the crucifixion, and Mark's account of the crucifixion, and John's account of the crucifixion will be nothing, while from the living lips of Christ the story shall be told of the gloom that fell, and the devils that arose, and the fact that upon his endurance depended the rescue of a race; and there was darkness in the sky, and there was darkness in the soul, and the pain became more sharp, and the burdens became more heavy, until the mob began to swim away from the dying vision of Christ, and the cursing of the mob came to his ear more faintly, and his hands were fastened to the horizontal piece of the cross, and his feet were fastened to the perpendicular piece of the cross, and his head fell forward in a swoon as he uttered the last moan and cried: "It is finished!" All heaven will stop to listen until the story is done, and every harp will be put down, and every lip closed, and all eyes fixed upon the divine narrator, until the story is done; and then, at the tap of the baton, the eternal orchestra will rouse up; finger on string of harp, and lips to the mouth of trumpet, there shall roll forth the oratorio of the Messiah: "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power, world without end!"

What he endured, oh, who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell!

When there was between Paul and that magnificent personage only the thinness of the sharp edge of the sword of the executioner, do you wonder that he wanted to go? Oh, my Lord Jesus, let one wave of that glory roll over this auditory! Hark! I hear the wedding bells of heaven ringing now. The marriage of the Lamb has come, and the bride hath made herself ready.

Twenty-seven Beers.

I heard a little story of Col. Markbreit, ex-Assistant Treasurer of the United States at Cincinnati, that is worthy of the types. The Colonel is one of the principal proprietors of the *Volksblatt*, a German newspaper of influence and respectability. Under the *Volksblatt* office is a beer saloon, which the reporters and clerks about the establishment seem to have been in the habit of patronizing occasionally. A knock on the counting-room floor was the signal for the man of beverage to send up a glass of beer; two knocks indicated two beers, and so on. Col. Markbreit came into the office late one night. It had been raining and the Colonel had no umbrella. He stamped about on the floor to knock the rain off his boots and clothing, and in less than no time a beer jerker made his appearance from below with twenty-seven schooners of beer on a tray. "Where are you going with that stuff?" demanded the Colonel.

"Here," said Gambrinous; it vos ordered."

"Who ordered it?"

"Vell, I suppose it vas yourself."

"Vell, I suppose it vasn't myselleff," retorted the Colonel in indignant imitation.

"Vell, ainahow, Mr. Markbreit I saw you in the office komin' and heard you on the floor stamp twenty-seven dimes."

The Colonel compromised by paying for all of them, but at the same time warning the beermonger never to do it again.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A Hint to Nero.

"Say, Nero, I'm going to be out late, an' I don't want you to bark when I get home an' wake the folks up."—*Life.*

The Picture of Impudence.

"Miss, may I dare invite myself to become your escort?"

"Thanks, I await my friend."

"Permit me then, gracious lady, to help you wait."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

A CHILDISH remark very often punctures the assertions of an older head. A friend at the tea table, speaking of the necessity of courtesy and the manner in which it distinguished a gentleman from a boor, said: "I invariably lift my hat to a lady acquaintance on the street." "But, pa," remarked his little daughter, "you don't lift your hat to mother when you meet her on the street; she's one lady you don't do it to, I know."

FULFILMENT.

Fulfilment mocks at Hope's foreshadowing,
On ruined fruits her sullen lips are fed;
Athwart the last-limned dream, the song last said,
She sweeps the leaden shadow of her wing,
A bitter burden of bare blight to bring,
In sudden disenchantment, dull and dead.
And so we waken—in our seraph's stead
To find a gaping goblin-changeling.

Sweet Hope is slain; come, let us bury her:
The dream is done, the labor lost, we say;
But oftimes, gazing on the lifeless clay,
The old fire fills our veins, our longings stir;
And still, to strive anew, we turn away
From yet another dead Hope's sepulchre.
—*Scribner.*

A SUCCESSFUL SEANCE.

BY GARTAN POSE.

Mr. Clithers sat in his private office (just a corner partitioned off the great grain and meal store), in the thriving town of Bellevue, Ill. As he sat at ease in the armchair, scanning with his keen blue eyes the choice items of news in his morning paper, he looked every inch the shrewd business man he was. Socially he and his wife stood in the front rank.

One half-column article in the paper seemed to interest him beyond all. It was a brief account of a mind-reading exhibition given in an Eastern city.

"Now, that is very remarkable," commented Mr. Clithers, mentally. "There is no trick about it, either. I think the exhibition proved it can be done. Gracious! what a revolution if every one could become a mind-reader! But I suppose he must have a gift."

Just then some painful thought seemed to intrude upon his mind, for he frowned, and then, throwing the newspaper aside, he rose and stepped to his desk. After a hasty glance about him, he slipped a key into a drawer and pulled it out. A pile of bills lay in the inside. He shut it again quickly, and locked it.

"So it is still there," he muttered. "By Jove! I'd give anything to find out who's been robbing me lately. I wonder if that mind-reader could tell me, or is it only a guy or trick? I wish I could get a mind-reader to try his skill on this racket; I know it has baffled me."

Now it is always well to consider whether we really want a thing before we express a haphazard desire for it, because sometimes that eternal schoolteacher, Fate, takes it into her head to accede at once. At least she apparently did in this case, for, as Mr. Clithers turned aside from his desk, the door opened, and a tall individual, arrayed in close-buttoned frock-coat and soft felt hat, advanced with a light step, and presented his card.

Mr. Clithers read with a perceptible start the words:

"WILLIAM WILLIS CARDINALL,
MIND READER."

This latter, with one comprehensive glance around the office, removed his hat, and calmly seated himself, not failing to note, indeed, the effect his card had upon Mr. Clithers. That gentleman, after staring at the card some time, at length looked his visitor over, but got little gratification from his inspection.

A full beard covered the lower part of Mr. Cardinall's face and the upper part, showing two high check-bones and a peculiar hooked nose, pinched at the point, with a pair of very brilliant eyes, gave him a hungry look not at all prepossessing.

He smiled in a superior way at Mr. Clithers's scrutiny.

"Perhaps you wonder why I have called," he remarked, in a full but low tone. "I will tell you. I propose to give a seance in this town, and I wish to enlist the aid of the very best people, in order that it may be a success. Do not mistake me; I am not working for money, I merely wish to test my wonderful power before an audience composed only of the most intelligent and cultured people of Bellevue."

"And you really are a mind reader?"

"I am only an amateur as yet, sir, but I feel the power is in me. I have given exhibitions before physicians, men of science and others. I have letters from presidents of colleges and many literary men. Are you acquainted with the President of the Weehawken State University?"

Mr. Clithers confessed that he was not.

"There is a letter from him," continued the mind-reader, picking it out from a package drawn from his pocket.

Mr. Clithers read it. It seemed satisfactory, and he did not doubt the man at all. He was thinking deeply, though.

"Now, my dear sir," went on Cardinall, "I shall have to throw myself on your good nature. I desire to invite to the seance only the cultured and wealthy people of this town—all those who move in good society, in fact—and I must have their names and addresses."

"I have a list of those I invited to a ball recently, if that will do," said Mr. Clithers, who could see no good reason for refusing, and who was perfectly alive to the social eclat of introducing this lion to his friends.

"The very thing. I will fix the date for the evening of the day after to-morrow. I am extremely obliged to you for your great kindess to a perfect stranger, and if I could do anything to show——"

"You can," said Clithers; "by your mind-reading."

"Ah! and how can that be?"

Clithers drew his chair close to his visitor and spoke almost in a whisper.

"For the past month I have been missing money from that drawer in the desk there. It is evidently taken whenever I leave the office. I have always to keep a certain amount of money on hand to make change, and I lock it up when I go out. Yet I find that somehow it is opened in my absence and five or ten dollars taken. I have watched and said nothing about it, but have failed even to suspect any one. Now, can you tell me who stole that money?"

Mr. Cardinall seemed uneasy. He hitched his chair back, and hemmed and hawed.

"Why, you see," he finally said, "that is rather an awkward test. I should have to read the mind of every employe and friend you have. Then, again, I should have to become acquainted thoroughly with this office, so that I could see it plainly in connection with any one else's mind. I am willing to try."

"If you succeed, I will pay you one hundred dollars."

"I want no reward, sir; I shall be only too happy to try. And supposing that I begin at once to convey the impression of this office to my mind, it will be necessary that you go out, sir—even out of the building—and I will, as it were, take possession of the office. Then it will become fixed on my mind."

Just for one moment Mr. Clithers hesitated, but the man's brilliant eyes were upon him, and he acquiesced.

"You need be gone only ten minutes," was the gracious remark of Mr. Cardinall as Clithers went out.

In thirty seconds his retiring footsteps had died away, and quick as a flash the mind-reader stepped across to an old-fashioned safe that stood in the corner, and bent over it. A grim smile played over his face. Then noiselessly he turned to the desk, and was just putting his hand to the money-drawer, when a slight rustle came to his ear. With the light tread of a panther he crossed the room and dropped silently into a chair that was behind the door. It opened inward, and the next instant there was a louder rustle, and the door was pushed open an inch or so. Mr. Cardinall's mind was busy.

"This is the thief," he said to himself. "Now to try the trick that has never failed."

The door swung open, and Mrs. Clithers, a handsome woman of forty summers, glided into the room and turned to close the door. At that moment a hand was placed on her shoulder, and a harsh voice cried:

"Where is all the money you have stolen?"

With distended eyes she turned to look at her accuser. "Oh, my God!" she cried, "I am lost! Oh, have mercy, sir—I will never steal another cent. Oh, I shall die—oh—oh!" and then broke into the most agonizing sobs.

"Stop that," snapped the polite mind-reader, "and explain yourself. Who are you?"

"Sir, I am Mrs. Clithers, and I have as much right in this office as my husband. I am not afraid that he will arrest me; my fear is of his knowing it. Oh, sir, is there not some way of hiding this from him? I promise solemnly never to take any more money in this way."

"Humph!" remarked Cardinall, looking at her composedly; "so you are his wife. So you don't want him to know. Very natural, of course; but hard to do. No, I don't want money. Who do you think I am?"

"A detective, I suppose."

"No, a mind-reader. Don't be afraid," with an amused smile; "your secrets are safe from me. If you give me a little assistance, I shall be mum about this affair. In the first place, I want you to do all in your power to induce your society friends to attend a mind-reading seance your husband will tell you of. In the second place, I want you to send by mail to this address, to-night, if possible, a rough plan, drawn on paper, of your house, and also indicate the receptacles that hold, say a dozen valuable articles, and their location—such as jewelry or silverware, etc. You wonder at such a request? It is in order that I may appear familiar with the inside of your house at the seance, and thus insure its success. Do this and keep a close tongue, and I am dumb. Of course you will be sure to be present at my exhibition to indorse the accuracy of my mind-reading. Is it agreed."

It was evident that she doubted him. Such an extraordinary request. But, then, the shame—the bitter shame.

"I will do it; only don't play me false."

And as he smiled in satisfaction she slipped from the room. He looked at his watch; the ten minutes was nearly up. So he settled himself in the chair, and with a dreamy look in his eyes and a mysterious smile, Mr. Clithers found him on his return.

"I thank you for your courtesy," he said, on taking his leave. "I have forged the first link of the mental chain that will bind your thief. Send that list you spoke of to my hotel—the Palace—and don't fail to turn up at my seance."

And so it happened that evening that two letters addressed to Mr. Cardinall were sent from Mr. Clithers's house.

* * * * * * *

There was quite a crush on the eventful evening at the Bijou Hall, which the mind-reader had secured for his seance. Mrs. Clithers evidently had not failed to keep her promise. Her husband, too, had exerted himself to secure a large attendance of the elite of society. The ladies' tongues were busy discussing from every conceivable point of view the new creed of reading the mind of man.

At 8 o'clock precisely, Mr. Cardinall stepped on the platform. He had made himself conspicuous around the town since his arrival, so he was pretty well known. After a few words of introduction, in which he humbly stated that he was as yet but an amateur, he begged the audience to choose a committee of two to assist him in his demonstrations. A dozen offered themselves, but finally, after much discussion, a society youth, fearfully and wonderfully vain and pompous, and Mr. Clithers, were chosen to represent the audience. When the latter was chosen, a gratified smile wreathed Mr. Cardinall's face, but at the sight of the dudish youth he appeared almost disgusted.

"This is really too bad," whispered he to Mr. Clithers, when the committee were on the platform; *he* has no mind; I cannot read a vacuum; do—*do* let me use you as a medium. Just make the youth fetch and carry." And he winked solemnly at Mr. Clithers, who was evidently flattered at this evidence that he had a mind at all. The first test was the hiding of a gold watch by Mr Clithers—the mind-reader and youth retiring. Now, when they both emerged Mr. Cardinall seemed to change his mind about the brains of the youth, for he asked him if *he* knew where the watch was hid. The youth answered Yes, having watched through a small crack in the door. Then the mind-reader said: "I will find it through you." Immediately both turned their footsteps toward one of the window-sills, and stopped at it. There was the watch. But whether the mind-reader led the youth, or the youth the reader, was more than the audience could determine. However, this success elicited the greatest applause.

Cardinall then requested some one in the audience to hide an article, and he would find it. As he spoke he fixed his eyes on Mrs. Clithers. She read that look at once, and conquering her dislike, stood up and said she would hide something. He bowed and apologized, and retired. She went to the stage and laid the article at the right-hand corner on the floor. It was a common pin. The mind-reader appeared blindfolded, as usual, and stepping down from the stage, took her hand in his. "Where is it?" he whispered, as he bowed. She told him. After a few manœuvres, indicating uncertainty, he rushed to the spot, and picked up the article triumphantly.

The rest of the exhibition consisted entirely of a description of the inside of Mr. Clithers's house. Having asked that gentleman to say to the audience that the mind-reader had never been inside the house, he proceeded to make a minute statement of the location of nearly every article of value Mr. Clithers possessed. The latter was perfectly astounded. There could be no denying the gift of this man. He declared that Mr. Clithers was the best subject he had ever operated on, adding that he had a remarkable brain cell organism. In fact, he had Mr. Clithers blushing with pleasure and the audience in high good humor, when the town-clock struck eleven. He was apologizing for the lateness of the hour, when a sudden bustle became manifest at the door of the hall. Some one was trying to force an entrance, the ushers interposing. A harsh, gruff voice said something in a low tone, and then a passage was made. The audience turning round to ascertain the cause, heard a murmur of "law" and "officers," as two burly men advanced toward the platform. A couple of silly women shrieked. All eyes instinctively turned to the platform. Mr. Cardinall had retreated to the rear. A fearful frown was on his brow, and he was biting his nails convulsively.

"Don't be alarmed," said one of the intruders. "I make no doubt you've had a nice evening of it, he's so very funny"—pointing his finger at the mind-reader—"when he gets started. But he's a lunatic, just the same."

"A lunatic! crazy!" came in a chorus. Some of the women rose hastily, and attempted to go out.

"You'd better all keep still," continued the man. "He takes queer notions, and if he saw you all going out, he might think there was a-fire and get very violent, and maybe kill some one."

"Come, come, angrily remarked Mr. Clithers, loath to give up his idol," are you sure you're not making a mistake? Say, Mr. Cardinall, you are not crazy, are you?"

Whereat both men burst into loud laughter.

"Why, look at him," said the first spokesman; and indeed he did not appear sane. His eyes were flashing vindictively at the audience, and moving right and left, as though looking for a chance to run.

"Oh, he'd deceive a smarter man than you," continued the keeper, for that is what he evidently was. "You see he's got mind-reading on the brain. He's been that way these five years. He got away from the State Asylum six weeks ago, and we've been after him ever since. Here's our papers."

But everybody was so disgusted at the turn affairs had taken, that no one cared to examine the papers; they were only anxious that the lunatic should be got rid of. Some dropped an anxious word that the keepers might have difficulty in taking him off.

"Never you fear," chuckled one of them. "We know our man." And so saying, he walked to the edge of the platform, and drawing from his pocket a large, luscious pear, held it up for Mr. Cardinall to see. That worthy glanced at it and turned away his head. Still it dangled there, and do what he could, his gaze returned to it. Greed sparkled in his eyes. Finally he shook his head. The keeper said, "Come?" He shook his head again. Then from his other pocket the keeper drew another pear and held it up also. The poor mind-reader fixed his eyes on them.

"Both?" he cried.

"Yes, both of 'em, if you'll come quietly," replied the keeper.

"And can I eat one now?" with a comical assumption of shrewdness.

"You shall have them both, now," asserted the keeper. The victory was complete. With a formidable grin, the lunatic came forward, stepped from the platform, and calmly left the hall, demolishing his pear, and occasionally looking at his other prize in exultation.

At the door of the hall a carriage stood, loaded with trunks, and the crowd who had rushed to the door saw two bags lying in the inside of the carriage. Mr. Cardinall and his keepers entered, and the carriage rolled away.

It would be useless to report the Babel of tongues that then found expression among the audience. It was the strangest experience that they had ever met with, and the unfortunate Mr. Clithers encountered many an ill-concealed rebuke in the form of the oft-repeated query:

"How could you ever be so deceived?"

He didn't know himself. What indeed affected him the most was the fact that the mystery of the stolen money was as far from being solved as ever.

So they separated finally, each to his home; but to many there was no rest that night. Most of them did not discover it until the morning; but all the next day there was weeping and wailing in that pretty town. It was found that while they were attending the seance, nearly every house belonging to the wealthy people had been entered, at the second story, and ransacked. It was a perfect night of looting. Mr. Clithers suffered the most. Many jewels which he supposed hidden had been taken, and, worst of all, his safe had been blown open, and all his available cash carried off. He was ruined, and indeed very many besides himself came near to bankruptcy. Somehow, the good people were many hours discussing the matter before they connected the mind-reader with the robberies. Then Mr. Clither's explanation of his safe-robbery opened their eyes fully. It was still a mystery to him how they obtained an acquaintance with the inside of his house, and it is so still, for his wife, although she privately sorrowed over her fault, kept faith with the mind reader. She dared not confess about the money she had purloined, and Mr. Cardinall kept his word.

Shortly afterward, Mr. Clithers received a note, as follows:

"DEAR SIR: You wanted to find out where your money was gone. I think you have discovered by this time who stole it.
THE MIND READER."

But this insolent note did not satisfy the merchant, and to his dying day the truth was hidden from him.—*Frank Leslie's.*

Turkish Baths.

The bathing establishments, or *hamams*, consist of large octagonal or circular halls, paved with flag-stones, around which run stone seats or very hard divans. In these halls, which are heated to excess and filled with steam, the bathers have themselves washed, rubbed and shampooed by employes called *telaks*, who, with their hands encased in hair gloves, knead the flesh vigorously until it becomes clean, flexible, and soft like satin.

Men go to the bath singly, and remain there only an hour or two; but women go there in parties, and sometimes pass the entire day there, drinking syrups, smoking cigarettes, eating *rhat loukoum* and sweetmeats, and sleeping on divans or in small beds placed around the bath-room.

The exterior of the *hamams* presents nothing very remarkable. They are large, low structures built of brick, covered with stucco, and always paved with marble. They are lighted only by small round skylights set in the cupolas and provided with greenish panes, which throw into the rooms a dim light, resembling moonlight, and very favorable to repose. A furnace underneath heats the building by means of pipes which are run all through the walls even. The temperature is raised to forty, fifty, and sixty degrees Centigrade.

After undressing, the bathers envelop themselves in a long wrap (*peshtamal*), and make a delightful plunge into a cloud of vapor, which produces, even in the case of the leanest, a profuse and debilitating perspiration. One puts on clogs, which look like small stilts, to protect one's feet from the extreme heat of the floor. There are large white marble urns fastened against the wall, which receive cold and boiling water by separate faucets; it is around these urns that all the purifications commanded by the Koran are made. Seated upon a little cedar stool, the bather pours upon his head and body large bowls of water, which he heats to the desired temperature by the faucets.

The *hamams*, of which there are more than 300 in Stamboul alone, have no fixed tariff. The charges depend upon the look and the dress of the bather, and vary from two sous to twenty-three francs. Rich pashas sometimes hire them outright for their families, and think that if they pay less than forty Turkish livres (eighteen dollars), they have done something below their dignity. On the other hand, beggars and poor people are admitted free of charge to certain baths designed for their use; and this is a blessing to them as well as to their neighbors; for these periodical ablutions diminish their extreme filthiness, and arrest the growth of the vermin nourished at their expense—*Cosmopolitan.*

How the Sultan Lives.

Abdul Hamid lives in Oriental seclusion. He is an inveterate smoker, and shows his European taste by smoking cigarettes, instead of Turkish pipes. His palace surpasses in beauty and magnificence the rich descriptions in the Arabian Nights. Passing through a marvelously beautiful gate of green and gold, halls, chambers and apartments succeed one another, each and all displaying an airy grace and undreamed of splendor. The Hall of Jewels contains a dazzling collection of rubies, sapphires, emeralds, and other precious stones, heaped in large basins, while diamonds of great size and pearls of rare loveliness are as plentiful as green peas in June. While the Sultan lives in all the magnificence of Eastern luxury, the people are wretchedly poor. Beggars infest the streets of Constantinople by day, and thieves by night, and as the city is miserably lighted, and the police very indifferent, the robbers have every opportunity to ply their vocation with success and impunity. The salary of the police is nominally $6 a month, but as even this small amount is seldom paid, they divide the plunder with the thieves. The immense army of cooks, attendants, and others required to keep up the Sultan's large household is a constant drain upon the people. Abdul Hamid's personal expenses are 60,000,000 francs ($12,000,000) a year. His favorite attendant, Kishlar Agra, the Black Eunuch, receives 240,000 francs as his salary, with many rich perquisites. He bears the high sounding title of Gardien de la Porte de la Felicite.—*Epoch.*

A Japanese Baby in Washington.

Mme. Kuki's baby is the son of the Japanese Minister, and its pretty little Japanese eyes and its yellow cream complexion, together with its winning ways, make it as beautiful as any American baby you have ever seen. Its hair is jet black, and it laughs and cries just like an American baby. It is the pride of the Japanese Minister's heart. He shows it to all of his friends, and brings it out now and then on State occasions.

Mme. Kuki, its mother, is a very accomplished lady. She is fine looking, and she wears dresses and diamonds as fine as any you have seen at a White House reception. She has a creamy yellow complexion, black eyes with half-closed lids, and masses of blue-black hair wound at the back of her head. She dresses in European style, and she keeps her baby dressed in the same manner. The little one is now two years old, and begins to prattle in broken English.—*Washington Letter.*

Ingrowing Toe-Nails.

A chiropodist says in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*: "The cause of the ingrowing toe-nails I don't think has been properly stated. My observation has taught me that that trouble is caused chiefly by the use of the knife in the trimming of the nails. Scissors should always be used instead. The knife tears the nail off into the quick, and thus the ingrowing commences. Much of it is caused at Turkish bath establishments. There I have seen persons let an ignorant darky whittle off their nails with a knife, or try to correct the growth of an ingrowing nail. The carelessness people display in the handling of the most important portions of their body is astonishing."

W. H. Parkinson, of Mineral Point, Wis., while sowing oats found a gold ring on the point of one of the seeder teeth. The ring was lost about thirty years ago by a young lady in passing over the farm.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., JULY 28, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The next annual meeting of the Alabama State Agricultural Society will be held at Troy Ala., August 3d, 4th and 5th next.

Mr. Wm. A. Freret, of New Orleans, has been appointed U. S. Supervising Architect by President Cleveland. Salary $4,500. Mr. Freret is of creole descent; and is the gentleman who gave George Washington Cable a drubbing on the streets of Tuskaloosa some years since.

The lengthy comment of the Montgomery Dispatch on the death of Floyd Kinneybrew in the jail at this place last week was not relished by certain individuals in Clanton. For our part we could see nothing offensive in what the Dispatch had to say on the subject. It simply said that an investigation, as to the causes of the prisoner's death, should be made. We stated in our article on this subject last week that the cause of his death was "close confinement and want of exercise" and that "we did not know that this state of affairs could have been avoided;" the Dispatch seems to think that it could have been. However, an officer who discharges his duties thoroughly, and according to the requirements of the law, should not fear or object to an investigation at any time of any of his actions.

The officer in whose charge the prisoner was does not seem to be as much stirred up as some others who have no interests in the matter.

Among many other good things said by Elder Joe Shackelford, on his assuming editorial control of the Alabama Baptist, is the following which we most heartily endorse: "We do not expect an open sea and plain sailing. Our experience in the newspaper business and editorial life has taught us something. It has taught us that an editor's life is not free from troubles and vexations. It has taught us that we need not expect to please everybody in the conduct of a paper, especially a religious paper. There are chronic grumblers whom an angel from heaven could not please, if he were to come to earth and become an editor. There are grumblers who grumble at everybody else except themselves. Somehow they arrive at the conclusion that they are the ones who can edit a paper, and nobody else can. Well, we do not expect to please these, or to make an effort to do so. If we please ourselves, we think we shall have accomplished a wonderful thing. We have our doubts as to our ability to do this."

Alabama is by no means the only State that "can boast of bright crop prospects as the same glad tidings are being wafted from all parts of the country. In the West the yield promises to be the best for a number of years. This will help Alabama in one sense, not that we will have need for any of their grain, but it will cheapen the price of meat which will be of great advantage to us as we believe that Alabama has never yet been abused for raising enough meat. And so long as we give all our time and attention to "king cotton" and none to the raising of hogs it is not likely that we will ever be accused of it. The majority of the farmers throughout Alabama who raise any hogs at all, just try to raise enough for self, never thinking for a single moment that their neighbors one or more of them will have to give perhaps one third, or one fourth of the proceeds of his cotton crop to some northern or western stock raiser for a few hundred pounds of salt pork to enable him to make another crop. One trouble is, we don't try to breed good hogs, but will many times waste enough corn to fatten two goods hogs trying to get an old poor scrub in condition for making pork. Which, when killed won't net exceeding seventy-five pounds after deducting forty pounds for head and feet. Let our farmers endeavor to raise their own hogs and don't rely too much on acorns and fresh air to fatten them. If our farmers will only try this a few years and then say it is not better to raise their meat at home than it is to have some fellow away back North raise it for them, then come around and we will own up.

In an interview with a reporter of the Montgomery Dispatch, the editor of the VIEW gave the reporter some of the comments heard on the streets of Clanton in regard to the death of the negro Kinneybrew. The VIEW man had heard the remarks that he repeated to the Dispatch man. As the Dispatch's comment seemed to lay the blame on the county officer who had charge of Kinneyorew, he thought that impression wrong and attempted to correct it, after being asked for information. But it seems that he stirred up some donkey or donkeys who have induced the Sheriff to misapprehend his effort. We stated that whether or not these comments were correct the matter should be investigated. The VIEW man stated that he "did not think the county had a health officer." The Dispatch reported him as stating that there was none. A misapprehension. The Sheriff publishes a communication in the Advertiser in which he says: "Kinneybrew never made any complaint until a short time before his death." We are told that this is a mistake and that Kinneybrew had made frequent and earnest complaints for some time previous to his death. The statement which follows: "Kinneybrew when admitted to the jail, was in an advanced stage of secondary syphillis of which he died" would seem sufficient to bear out the statement that he had complained, and shows the weakness of the argument. The editor of the VIEW does not wish to lay the blame where it does not belong, but he has nothing to retract, as he replied to inquiries by giving the comments he had heard. It will be some pleasure to him to know that the death of Kinneybrew was due to none other than natural causes, if it can be proved.

It may be said that the matter or manner of Kinneybrew's death was none of our business. But we think quite differently, and the general public, being more intelligent than the writer of the Sheriff's communication, will undoubtedly sustain us in this opinion.

Baptist State Convention.

UNION SPRINGS, ALA.,
July 18th, 1887.

The Alabama Baptist State Convention closed its session to-night. It was one of the most harmonious and enjoyable for many years. The ministers held their meeting on Thursday, the day before the Convention met. Many good speeches on interesting topics were made.

The reports on the different mission fields of the denomination showed that some progress had been made; and especially in foreign lands has the advance been most gratifying.

The most interesting question before the Convention was the removal of Howard College. There was considerable opposition to any change in location, but after a thorough discussion resolutions were passed by which a committee of thirteen was appointed to go to Birmingham, and ascertain the real value of the property at East Lake; and, if satisfactory, make arrangements for the opening of the college with the present faculty in temporary buildings. The committee has the power to reject the Birmingham bid and accept those of any other city. Anniston is the only rival of any consequence who is bidding for the college in opposition to Birmingham. The latter city offers property to the amount of one hundred and seventy thousand dollars, while Anniston will give one hundred and fifty-five thousand. It is more than probable that both bids will be raised, but it is almost certain that Birmingham will get the college. There is hardly any doubt now that Howard College will soon take rank as a leading college in the South. It is expected that an endowment of half a million will be raised in a few years. There is nothing visionary in this. Rev. D. I. Purser who had in charge the work of securing bids in Birmingham felt confident that, but for want of time and the fear of injuring the patronage of the school by keeping the public in suspense as to what would be done with the college, he could have secured at least three hundred thousand dollars.

The subject of general education in all its various aspects was thoroughly ventilated and the conclusion was reached that christian schools are a necessity to counteract the infidelity so rampant in some sections of our country. The instilling of some moral principles into the minds of the young without the Bible is almost an impossibility. By the constitution of the United States, guaranteeing liberty of conscience to all, no religion can be taught in public schools; and so christians can not expect their children to honor the word of God in such schools. It is because of this that Protestant denominations are making strenuous efforts to establish institutions of high standing.

The convention took a firm stand on the prohibition question. Several most interesting speeches were made.

The next session of the convention will be held at Talladega in July, 1888. BIJOU.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

We are having nice rains this week.

A good many of our farmers are eating sweet potatoes.

The pea crop is very promising this season.

Mrs. Lockhart and Mrs. Boyden, of Selma, will spend the summer at Maplesville.

The charming Miss Lula Belle Gilliam, of Howison's mill was the guest of the Misses Glover last week.

The Dunce had the pleasure of meeting one of his old young lady friends, Miss Annie Givhan, at Howison's mill last Sunday.

The readers of the VIEW who were at the re-union, at Randolph last Friday will read the locals with much interest this week to see something of the absence of Davis McGee.

The Dunce was at the re-union and enjoyed himself very much and wishes there were more re-unions. Some say they didn't get enough to eat perhaps they tryed to follow the Dunce's example and eat more than they carried.

DUNCE.

Bivings, Duke & Co's Mill.

We have had fine rains here for the past week and farmers report the best crops for many years past.

Maj. John L. Harrell, of Birmingham, has been down this week to see his daughter and get a little fresh air.

Miss Rebecca Holder has gone to Verbena to spend several days with her father.

Protracted meeting was held at Mt. Pizgah last week and several persons were taken into the church. The ordinance of baptism will be administered to them next Sunday evening by Mr. Stanfield.

Mrs. M. Y. Harrell and daughter, Lucy, who have been spending the past month here left Monday morning for Mobile where they will visit Mrs. L. C. McCants.

Mrs. George Goodson and little son who have been quite sick for several days past are much better.

Dr. A. E. Bivings, who attended the District Conference at Lowndesboro last week, has returned.

Misses Maggie Scherer and Annie Lisa Dunn made [illegible] by spending a few days here last week.

OLD MAID.

Jemison Locals.

Mr. Shelby Allen has moved his family to Jemison and is occupying Mr. W. P. Carter's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Haviland went down to Fitzpatrick's last week to visit relatives. The ladies will spend some time.

Mr. R. B. Pruitt and family from Sylacauga are visiting Mr. W. E. Lowery and other relatives here.

Mr. John Paton and father of Siluria, will move their families to Jemison this fall or winter. The latter has bought and will occupy the Leroy house; the former will build a storehouse and dwelling on an adjoining lot.

Dr. McNeil has bought land just west of town upon which he is going to build a residence. He will move his family here in the fall. We will be glad to welcome the doctor back to his old home.

The young folks went out yesterday en masse to attend the singing convention at Rocky Mount church.

Several new residences are to be built in West Jemison, and one or two in South Jemison in the near future.

Unless something is done to check the aggressions of certain elements, electric lights, a belt line and other modern improvements will be a necessity at no distant day. We must keep abreast of other progressive towns.

Good rains, fine crops, and all lovely along the line.

X. Y. Z.

Strasburg Items.

Although we have been silent for quite a time, we will try once more to renew our acquaintance by sending you a bit of news from this place.

I think we may say without extravagance of language at all that our place is on the incline.

Mr. J. F. Maull is making preparations for moving his mill over sometime in the future.

Dr. J. P. Givhan, we hear, contemplates entering the drug business at this place in the Fall.

We were very highly entertained last Thursday evening at Mr. Maull's in attending a sociable given to his charming daughter, Miss Deedie.

Miss Annie Givhan who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Minnie Givhan at this place left for her home in Uniontown last Friday.

The storehouse of Mrs. M. R. Wilson, one of our most prominent merchants, was struck by lightning on Monday afternoon; the damage, however, was not heavy.

Strasburg has been honored lately with the presence of Messrs. J. Shephard and R. Lee, of Selma, who were on a flying visit to their relatives, Mr. J. J. Lee and family.

With best wishes to the VIEW.

INCE.

Stanton Puffs.

Marriages are all the go this week.

July 20, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. E. S. Starr Mr. Moorer, of Selma to Miss Lizzie King, of Stanton.

July 21, at Mr. David Lodge's by Eld. W. J. Ruddick, Mr. Wiley Rouse to Miss Ludie Smitherman.

July 22, at Mt. Carmel church, by Eld. W. J. Ruddick, Mr. J. M. Jones to Miss Amanda Broadhead.

The young people have this scribe's best wishes for their future happiness.

Prof. E. D. Acker, having closed his school, has gone to Cross Plains to spend vacation.

Our young friend J. R. Gardner is spending a week at Healing Springs, Ala. We hope he will come back well rested.

The new bridge on the G. & C. L. R. R. across Mulberry is completed and has the appearance of being very steady.

The G. & C. L. Co. are having the old saw mill boiler overhauled.

Mr. Harding, a brother-in-law of Mr. C. W. Plant, has been spending a few days in our village.

I made a mistake last week about the time of S. S. Convention at Randolph it meets on Wednesday before the 2d Sunday in Aug. instead of 1st Sunday.

89.

It is moving day with the worms after a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge. They promptly seek new quarters, and the child, so long a sufferer with the horrid things is able to join her playmates in their romps. The symptoms of worms in children are clearly defined and familiar to every mother and White's Cream Vermifuge will relieve your child.

Final Settlement.

STATE OF ALABAMA, CHILTON CO.
Probate Court, July 5th, 1887.

Estate of Richard Fraser, Deceased.

This day came John M. Fraser, the administrator of said estate, and filed his statement, accounts, vouchers and evidences for final settlement of his administration. It is ordered that the 8th day of August, 1887, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

jul14 H. J. CALLEN,
Probate Judge Chilton Co.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 1st, 1887.

Complaint having been entered at this office by J. F. Welch, against Wm. B. Flanagan for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 13484, dated September 9th, 1882, upon the n w ¼ of s w ¼ section 10, township 20, range 11 east, in Chilton county, Ala., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of August, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
jul7-4 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

NOTICE NO. 6502.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: John R. Dobbs homestead 1232 for the n w ¼ sec 28 t 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: H. W. Herbert, John D. Wyatt, Madison Popwell, John Popwell.

jul 28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6500.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: Frank E. Fuller, Homestead 15069, for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec 14, township 21, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John K. [illegible], Robert M. Reese, William T. Reese and Pierson Cox, all of Stanton, Ala.

jul28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6501.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 10, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Broadhead, Homestead 13128 for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec. 12, township 20, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Smith, George Rucker, Martin Hesler and William H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jul28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6477.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 13, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on August 20th, 1887, viz: Walter M. Jones, Homestead 12973 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 24, township 23, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Marcus, William E. Marcus, Marion H. Marcus, and Jesse A. Maddox, all of Jumbo, Ala.

jul14 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
June 18, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on August 6, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Nichols Homestead 14785 for the e ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼ and the s e ¼ of s w ¼ section 4, township 20 north, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Cox, Robt. W. Gandy, Daniel H. Mitchell, Joe C. Tucker, all of Dixie, Ala.

Jun23 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
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I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.
☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

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Cheap Cash Store,
—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
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260 PAGES, Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 40 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, [illegible] CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH [illegible]

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.
Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

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A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

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jun30-y

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
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Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
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[may 18-y]

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WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
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CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
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mar24-y SELMA, ALABAMA.

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WILSON HOUSE.
COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.
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Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER, Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
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We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.
WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
mar1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Wanted!

A first-class teacher for the Verbena Academy from September 1st. Population district. Climate, health and water unsurpassed.

TRUSTEES.

Verbena, Ala., June 7th, 1887.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure [illegible] from blood poison by it [illegible]. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

CHILTON VIEW.

LANTON, ALA., JULY 28, 1887.

The View is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the ceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will nfer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.

Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

The View is a newspaper for the people.

Several Clantonians spent the day at Shelby Springs last Monday.

Miss Eppie Lewis, of Talledega, is in Clanton visiting friends.

Mr. Tom Windham, of Birmingham, is visiting friends in Clanton.

Miss Bessie Collier, of Troy is visiting her cousin Miss Inez Collier at this place.

Rev. Mr. Handley, of Birmingham, spent several days in Clanton this week.

Misses Libbie Smith and Nannie Sandlin, of Nixburg, Ala., are visiting the family of Mr. Holt.

Misses Mattie and Willie Pou, of Pensacola, are visiting the family of Mr. A. J. Hall near Clanton.

Lost, strayed or stolen, a black cotton umbrella. The finder will be rewarded by returning to this office.

Copious rains in this vicinity have rejoiced the hearts of the farmers, and bountiful crops are now assured.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Duncan, of uth Pittsburg, Tenn., are visiting Dr. W. E. Stewart and family at this place.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved worth in thousands of cases.

The funeral of Mr. Abe Littlejohn and wife will be preached next Sunday at New Salem church, this county, by Rev. A. E. urns.

The young people had a sociable and water-melon feast at Mr. J. L. Gartman's on Friday night and also one at Mr. A. J. Hall's on Monday night.

Mr. Jay Hall who has been second clerk on the steamer "Jewel" the Mobile and Montgomery ade Co. service is at home on a visit to his parents.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

A protracted meeting will be commenced in the Baptist church at this place, next Sabbath, conducted by Rev. Mr. McNeil, of eatsville, and others of the Methodist Protestant faith.

An unpoetical Yankee has described ladies' lips as the glowing gateway of beans, pork, sauerkraut and potatoes. This would provoke Marryat's exclamation of "Such a metaphor I never met afore."

Sampey's Corner.

I have just received a lot of new goods suitable for summer wear. Also a fresh lot of canned goods, tea, chocolate, &c. Those table peaches and pears are as nice as the fresh fruit from the trees. Flour still sells at reasonable prices and coffee is coming down to more reasonable figures. A good stock of shirts just received.

We would be glad to hear from our farmer friends over the county as to the condition of the crops in their neighborhoods. We want such news for publication.

Mr. Fox Wilson, son of Mr. Robert Wilson died at the home of his parents a few miles south of Clanton Wednesday night last. He was about forty years of age.

An interesting communication has been received from the Mulberry neighborhood but as the writer did not send us his or her name along with it we cannot publish.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

A man went home intoxicated. His wife said, "So you've had another glass" "Glass?" said he "Wonderful word. Take off g and it is you."

And she replied, "And take off l and it is you.

Some very much needed work has been done on our streets and we may add that what has been done has been well done. There is still much street work needed and we hope that all who can will volunteer their services or pay what they can until all the streets are worked and put in good condition.

Mr. W. H. Lamar, of Washington, D. C., was married on the 21st inst., to Miss Jennie Lamar, daughter of secretary L. Q. C. Lamar, of the Department of the Interior. The ceremony was preformed at Macon, Ga. Rev. C. R. Lamar, of Demopolis, brother of the groom, officiating. Mr. Lamar is a brother of Mrs. T. Phillips, of Clanton.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

Young men who desire a business education should take advantage of the dull summer months to prepare themselves for the busy fall season. We have two scholarships in excellent Commercial Colleges and will sell them to any one who wishes to take such a course of studies, at a very low price. Call on us for further particulars.

The new Methodist church building is now almost completed. The builders will soon turn the building over to the plasterers and when the plastering is finished and the seats put in it will be ready for dedication. Much work is due Mr. O. A. Duke and others of the building committee for their untiring efforts in having the work pushed through rapidly.

The Cemetery.

About a year ago the fence around our cemetery was built, and at the same time the walks were laid out. The present growth of weeds in the walks and all about the cemetery is a reflection upon the community. I earnestly ask the citizens of Clanton to have a day appointed for all of us to go to work, and clean out the walks and do such work as we find necessary. It speaks well of a town to have a nice, clean cemetery.

CITIZEN.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

A Mum Party.

A mum party is on the tapis for next Friday (to-morrow) night. It will be had at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Lawrence, on Hot Well Ave. Everybody is invited to attend. After the crowd has gathered it will be announced that everybody must keep mum for a specified time or else pay five cents for every time they are caught speaking. Several young ladies will be furnished with little boxes to receive the nickles and whenever they see any one talking they will forthwith and immediately shove their little boxes in the direction of said offenders pocket book, to receive the fine. The proceeds of the entertainment will be given to the church. Come with your pocket full of nickles.

The Hot Well Hotel.

The hotel at the Hot Well is no longer merely a thing talked of but is a reality. Work has already begun on it, the foundation is laid and the frame work is rapidly going up. The building will have about 15 rooms and a basement. Mr. J. L. Gartman has charge of the work and being a rapid workman we expect in a short while to have the hotel completed and filled with guests.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

Street Working.

Our little city seems to be on a boom and I am glad to see enough good citizens take interest in our town to work the streets and have it done, but on the other hand there are always enough kickers in every town who will not take any interest in the good work. These people always find some excuse for not working. I am sorry to say Clanton has a good many of this kind. In some cases parties would be willing to furnish a hand for one day if every stump, root and stone would be removed from in front of their place but otherwise they are not willing, and there are others who do not take any interest whatever, any more than if they did not reside in Clanton. I hope that there are enough of us to stick to the work till it is completed, and I assure you I will furnish my part to beautify our little village.

STREET WORKER.

The Boil!

"Why neighbor, what is the matter? You look used up!"

"O, I have the worst boil I ever had in my life!"

"Well you shouldn't find fault with that. Why it is worth $5 to you."

"You can say as you please about that. I would rather have the $5 and you may have the boil."

Many have felt the force of the last remark. It is an evidence that the system is not in a healthy condition. While suppuration is but forcing a vent for an accumulation of unhealthy and rejected tissue material, its discharge is no evidence that the system will not make any more, but do that which will render the whole system in a healthier condition. To know how this can best be done, send for the Brochure, a book of 200 pages, published by Drs. Starkey and Palen, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. It will be sent free.

We have just received a new and well selected stock of stationery for job printing purposes and are now ready to print your letter heads, note heads, bill heads, envelopes, commissary checks, cards, posters, circular letters, pamphlets, &c., as cheap and neat as you can get it done elsewhere. Give us your printing to do and we will guarantee satisfaction.

Worthy of Recording.

Fortune knocks once at every man's door; but she doesn't go hunting thro' beer saloons for him if the man happens to be out—Puck.

A woman by way of experiment, recently tied a pedometer to her chin, and discovered that she talked thirty-three miles between breakfast and lunch.

A half-ton of coal, a sack of flour and a dollar in money given to some deserving family will bring the donor nearer to heaven than a dozen of windy prayers.—Western Insurance Review.

The question why printers do not succeed so well as brewers, was thus answered: Because printers work for the head, and brewers work for the stomach, and where twenty men have stomachs but one has brains."

Louise Michel the French Anarchist, would do the poor a real service if she would distribute among them the far famed remedy known as White's Cream Vermifuge, the best preparation in the world for worms. It moves them speedily, and there is no other remedy which possesses its virtues of purity, promptness and efficacy. Use White's Cream Vermifuge and no other.

Things to be Remembered.

BEDS.—Four times a year have the beds and mattresses beaten and shaken in the open air; once a year, if needed, have the latter remade. If bedsteads or boards of a room contain unpleasant intruders, expel them at once by brushing every crevice with strong brine and let it crystalize on, and so remain instead of removing it. Be careful in this process to brine the floors before taking the bed to pieces.

CARPETS.—Be sure and take up your carpets this spring, and this fall, and every spring and fall, and beat them.

Carpets are generally considered unhealthy; which saying is correct, provided they are left on the floor from one year's end to the other without proper dusting and airing.

One woman was heard to say that she hadn't had the brussels carpet on her parlor up for seven years and it was just as bright and nice as on the day it was put down. Perhaps it was; but from the musty atmosphere of the room there might be typhoid fever lurking in every nook and corner.

An old maid said "I never was courted but once in my life, I never shall forget it. It made me feel so comfortable." Similar are the feelings of the man who suffered with piles and was made comfortable by the Use of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, a simple and never failing cure for Piles. A hint to such sufferers is sufficient.

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sep2 y

THE CATERPILLAR.

A Timely Suggestion as to the Best Means of Getting Rid of the Pest.

Montgomery Dispatch.]

EDITORS DISPATCH:—For the benefit of your numerous readers, I venture to propound a little information that may prove beneficial to some of our cotton planters, in view of the large yield of cotton in this section, which is now almost assured unless the caterpillar makes his appearance.

I would advise the farmers to be on the alert and exterminate the despoiler before he ruins the crop, should he make his appearance. This can effectually be done by the use of "Paris green" properly used. The best known manner of applying it is in the dry powder, as follows: Make two sacks from common white cotton cloth, to hold about a gallon each, fill the sacks with the dry powder, and attach to each end of a pole about ten feet long; a man on horse back should then ride up every third to fifth row carrying the pole crosswise in front of him and shake it as he rides. The powder will filter through the cloth and leave a cloud of dust behind him and settle on every part of the plant, and even on the blossom, without the slightest injury to it. The plant will by this means absorb sufficient poison to kill the worms and eggs. This is more economical than sprinkling and more certain.

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Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Sidalls, Merchant, Philad'a.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
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THE HUMAN CORMORANT.

A MAN WHO CATCHES FISH WITH HIS HANDS AND MOUTH.

A Georgia Colored Man's Remarkable Powers Under Water—Extraordinary Piscatorial Exhibition.

A recent issue of the Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* contains the following: Some weeks ago the *Chronicle* made mention of the wonderful feats performed at Moore's Lagoon by a colored man named Wallace Bailey, dubbing him "the human king-fisher," but the account was ridiculed and laughed at generally, being considered the product of vivid imagination. What was then stated, however, did not comprise a third of what this man is capable of doing in the water. Knowing that the great majority of people entirely doubted Bailey's powers, several gentlemen finally persuaded him to name a day for a public exhibition. Yesterday afternoon, therefore, nearly a hundred people had assembled at the lagoon, which is located about one mile from the eastern boundary of the city on the ferry road. Disrobing at one end, he swam down to the open stretch of water before the crowd.

Quickly, but with hardly a ripple of the placid surface, he sank beneath the water. Up to this time many present were skeptical as to the result, and when a minute had nearly elapsed and still he had not come to the top, the doubting ones felt certain that it was a sell of some kind.

"Hello! there he is."

"The human cormorant" came to the top like a cork, holding both hands aloft, in each appearing a struggling fish. This caused a flutter of applause, which encouraged the fisher, and, after throwing his prey out on the bank, he went down again. This, too, was the most successful dive of the day, not only did he have a fish in each hand, but one in his mouth. This was enough in itself to satisfy the entire audience, although some were of the opinion that he had two or three fish tied at the bottom. During the morning he caught two or three bunches, and went in again at 8 o'clock. The water was cold, and he could not stand it longer than an hour. He captured eight or ten fish however, including trout, perch, bream and catfish. It was wonderful work, indeed, and all who saw it were amazed. On leaving the water the man shook like a leaf, and narrowly escaped a chill.

After most of the crowd had left a reporter talked for some time with Bailey. His story was certainly a strange one, and will bear repetition:

"How long have you been at this business?"

"About six years. But I can only enter the water in summer, and even then it freezes me clear to the bone."

"What in the world ever possessed you to try such a thing?"

"Well, sir, it was all in a dream. I took several of my female friends down to Lagoon one afternoon on a fishing party, and while there I fell asleep. I went to dreaming, and thought I just div under and caught 'em with my hands. When I woke up I ran to the other end of the pond, took off my clothes and jumped in. It felt mighty funny at first to keep my eyes open under water, but I stuck to it and in a little while caught two or three dozen fish. Since then I have tried it every summer, and now I can see snags, stumps or anything else. Why, I can tell what kind of fish I see, and can get any kind they tell me."

"After you catch sight of the fish, how do you secure him?"

"Oh, that's easy enough. He can get along pretty fast, at first, for about eight yards, but then he gets slow, and I just keep on and catch him, because, you see, I can stay under the water two or three minutes. The way I catch most of them is by finding their beds. Sometimes there's twenty or thirty huddled together, and then you go up easy, put one in your mouth, grab one in each hand and come up to the top. When the sun comes out good they drop to the bottom, a lot of them getting together in a bed, and goes to sleep or gets stupid anyhow. That's the easiest way to catch 'em, but it doesn't make any difference to me, 'cause I'll get 'em, no matter what they do."

"Do they ever fin you?"

"Sometimes, especially if it's a catfish. See my hands don't you, how they're scratched? That's what done it."

"Why do you prefer to fish in the lagoon?"

"Because it's still water, and clear, too. The river is usually muddy, and besides the current is strong. In eddy water I can outswim a fish, but I can't do it against the stream. It doesn't trouble me a bit to catch 'em in any kind of pond or lake. In the river, if a fish started up stream he would leave me far behind. I have caught several in the Savannah, but it was only by quick work. Still water is the best."

How to Breathe.

"The trouble with you and your only ailment," said a prominent physician to his patient, "is that you don't know how to breathe." The patient looked at the doctor as if he failed to grasp his meaning. "How do I live if I don't breathe?" he asked sharply. "You don't live, you simply exist," retorted the physician, just as sharply. "You take in and expel the air about thirty times a minute, when seventeen times is ample. Your inspirations are so slight that only a small portion of your lungs are filled with air, the remainder lying unfilled and dormant, except in times of great muscular exertion, and that is about once a year with such men as you. Many people die every year because they are too lazy to breathe. Never mind Indian clubs or boxing clubs. Take a walk every day and breathe for all you are worth, deep, strong and about seventeen to the minute. You don't need medicine. Go away and breathe."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Sagacious Dog.

A dog-loving family on Staten Island has a remarkably intelligent [illegible]. Discussing his wit, one day, it was proposed to send him up stairs for his mistress's wrap. But first one of the ladies went upstairs, laid the wrap on the floor, and sat down on it with her sewing. The dog was sent and quickly found the wrap [illegible] he tugged at it, first on one side and then on the other. Discouraged, but not dismayed, he paused for a moment, when suddenly making a dive, he seized the sewing [illegible] and ran toward [illegible] now off her [illegible] to rescue her work. This was enough; the dog dropped the sewing, ran for the wrap, and bore it in triumph to his mistress. [illegible]

[illegible] Concert.

[illegible]

Hear the voices from the [illegible]

Solo singers everywhere!

First a low and plaintive murmur,

Then the [illegible] air,

'Tis a grand mosquito concert

At the setting of the sun.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Picture of an Eviction.

A force of police and military set out for the townland of Ballyedonoghue, about a mile from Bodyke on the road towards Limerick, in Ireland, for the purpose of evicting a man named Bolton. The troops and police were very much fatigued, owing to the long marches already made with a fierce, tropical heat beating down on them all the way, and they were rested for a start when they turned off the main road into the one leading over the fields and hillside to the tenant's house. The column, instead of advancing to the farm in a body and then forming itself into cordons, approached the place in sections of companies, Col. Turner, mounted on horseback, directing the operations, assisted by Col. Miller and Capt. Welsh. To the surprise of the sheriff and those conducting the campaign, it was found that not the slightest preparation had been made to give any resistance. As the forces were defiling down the fields towards Tenant Bolton's house some policemen left the ranks for the purpose of filling their water-bottles from the well close by. Some young women who observed the men approaching at once stirred up the water in the well so as to dirty it. A policeman threatened to duck one of the girls in the well, and Col. Miller coming up said he felt inclined to give the women a good kicking for their conduct. Two countrymen commenced to groan at the police and call them names. Col. Turner, who observed the latter incident, ordered the policemen with staves to be down on them and arrest them. The countrymen, however, had taken time by the wing, and were far away before some fifty constables were chasing after them to no purpose over the fields. There being no resistance offered, the eviction was carried out without anything whatever of the excitement at similar previous occurrences. The few sticks of furniture in the house were put out, but previous to the sheriff giving up possession to the agent, a son of the tenant was found concealed in the premises, and dragged out by the police. Bolton resented their rough treatment, whereupon he was taken into custody.

Electric Street Cars.

A successful exhibition of a street car propelled by electricity from storage batteries placed under the seats, was made in Philadelphia. The batteries consist of eighty-four small cells, each being of the size of about one-quarter of a cubic foot. The track upon which the car was run is 1,000 feet in length with four curves, one of which has a radius of thirty-three feet. Immediately upon leaving the curve a gradient commences with a rise of 5 per cent, which is equal to 264 feet per mile. There was no brake used, the car being controlled entirely by electricity through the medium of a small handle which was turned as the occasion required so as to regulate the speed, stop, or start the car as might be wished. The stored electric energy is sufficient, it is claimed, to run the car over an ordinary street car track thirty miles without exchanging the battery. It can run upon ordinary street-car tracks where horse cars will run.

Marvelous Growth.

In 1880 the South had 180 cotton mills, while it now has [illegible]. In 1880 there were 31,569 manufactories in the South, producing $6[illegible]6,924,794, against 31,419 now, producing $505,892,000. In 1880 the South mined 6,000,000 tons of coal and in 1886 over 13,000,000, while during the same period $600,000,000 have been spent in building new railroads and improving old ones, the present mileage in the Southern states being 38,767 miles, against 20,642 in 1880.

Prof. Loisette's Memory Discovery.

No doubt can be entertained about the value and genuineness of Prof. Loisette's Memory System, as it is so strongly recommended by Mark Twain, Mr. Proctor, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Buckley, and others. For full details send for Prof. L.'s prospectus, at 237 Fifth Ave., New York. From it the System is taught by correspondence quite as well as by personal instruction. Colleges near New York have secured his lectures. He has had 100 Columbia Law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 200 at Meriden, 250 at Norwich, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn. We cannot conceive how a system could receive any higher endorsement.

Are Married People Happy?

Do you think married people are happy, Uncle Jake? "Dat ar 'pends altogedder how dey enjoy demselves; if dey hab chilluns an' keep Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial, dey are certain to be, for hit will cure de bowel troubles and de chillun teething."

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. All druggists sell it at 25c. a bottle.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Boils and Pimples

And other affections arising from impure blood may appear at this season, when the blood is heated. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause of these troubles by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and at the same time it gives tone and strength to the whole system, and makes one feel "like a new man."

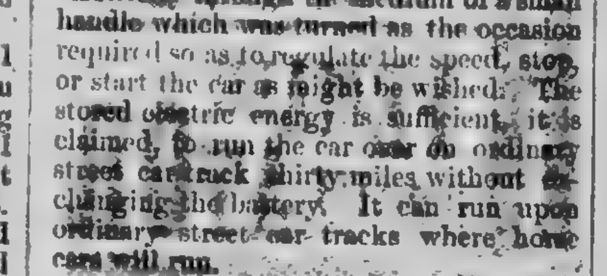
"I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be good by the trial I gave it for eruptions on my face. I had a hard time to purify my blood, but succeeded at last with Hood's Sarsaparilla."—HARRY G. PAGE, Champaign, Ill.

Be sure to get the peculiar medicine,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



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Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

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Without increasing the cost we have made the FIFTH WHEEL the strongest and most satisfactory part of a Buggy or Carriage. Illustrated pamphlet free.

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Send for Catalogue.

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Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 2½ S. Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimens of Penmanship.

TAPEWORM CURE Illustrated Book sent FREE. Address [illegible] M. BOCK, P. O. Box 466, Atlanta, Ga.

[illegible] Improved **ROOT BEER** [illegible]

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

A FAIR AND BUSINESS-LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We earnestly invite you to come, see and examine *for yourself*, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic diseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or means of cure, yet who never lose an opportunity to misrepresent and endeavor to prejudice people against us. We are responsible to *you* for what we represent, and if you come and visit us, and find that we have misrepresented, *in any particular*, our institutions, advantages or success, **we will promptly refund to you all expenses of your trip.** We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science,

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such diseases than he who attempts to treat every ill to which flesh is heir, without giving special attention to any class of diseases. Men, in all ages of the world, who have become famous, have devoted their lives to some special branch of science, art, or literature.

By thorough organization, and subdividing the practice of medicine and surgery in this institution, every invalid is treated by a specialist—one who devotes his undivided attention to the particular class of diseases to which the case belongs. The advantage of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a life-time, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of *every* malady incident to humanity.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

The treatment of Diseases of the Air Passages and Lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** both through correspondence and at our institutions, constitutes an important specialty.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung Diseases, which give much valuable information, viz: (1) A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, post-paid, ten cents. (2) A Treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, post-paid, ten cents. (3) A Treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh; price, post-paid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained great success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on Diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. These diseases are readily diagnosticated, or determined, by chemical analysis of the urine, without a personal examination of patients, **who can, therefore, generally be successfully treated at their homes.** The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Probably no other institution in the world has been so largely patronized by sufferers from this class of maladies as the old and world-famed World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

CAUTION.

These delicate diseases should be carefully treated by a specialist thoroughly familiar with them, and who is competent to ascertain the exact condition and stage of advancement which the disease has made (which can only be ascertained by a careful chemical and microscopical examination of the urine), for medicines which are curative in one stage or condition are known to do *positive injury* in others. We have never, therefore, attempted to put up anything for general sale through druggists, recommending to cure these diseases, although possessing very superior remedies, knowing full well from an extensive experience that the only safe and successful course is to carefully determine the disease and its progress in each case by a chemical and microscopical examination of the urine, and then adapt our medicines to the exact stage of the disease and condition of our patient.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

To this wise course of action we attribute the marvelous success attained by our specialists in that important and extensive Department of our institutions devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a leading branch of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete work on the nature and curability of these maladies, written in a style to be easily understood, we have published a large Illustrated Treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, STONE IN THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections, may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved extraordinary success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatises on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in stamps for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with unusual success. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

We have a special Department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of Diseases of Women. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council of skilled specialists. Rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel are very private. Send ten cents in stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates (160 pages).

RADICAL CURE OF RUPTURE.

HERNIA (Breach), or **RUPTURE,** no matter of how long standing, or of what size, is promptly and **permanently cured** by our specialists, **without the knife and without dependence upon trusses.** Abundant references. Send ten cents for Illustrated Treatise.

PILES, FISTULÆ, and other diseases affecting the lower bowels, are treated with wonderful success. The worst cases of pile tumors are permanently cured in fifteen to twenty days. Send ten cents for Illustrated Treatise.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, impaired memory, mental anxiety, absence of will-power, melancholy, weak back, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions, it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced specialists.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man, intent on doing good and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there is probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little. We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

CURED AT HOME. Most of these cases can be treated when at a distance just as well as if here in person.

A Complete Treatise (136 pages) on these diseases sent *sealed, in plain envelope, secure from observation*, on receipt of only ten cents, in stamps, for postage.

SURGICAL PRACTICE.

Hundreds of the most difficult operations known to modern surgery are annually performed in the most skillful manner, by our Surgeon-specialists. Large Stones are safely removed from the bladder, by crushing, washing and pumping them out, thus avoiding the great danger of cutting. Our specialists remove cataract from the eye, thereby curing blindness. They also straighten cross-eyes and insert artificial ones when needed. Many Ovarian and also Fibroid Tumors of the Uterus are arrested in growth and cured by electrolysis, coupled with other means of our invention, whereby the great danger of cutting operations in these cases is avoided.

Especially has the success of our improved operations for Varicocele, Hydrocele, Fistulæ, Ruptured Cervix Uteri, and for Ruptured Perineum, been alike gratifying both to ourselves and our patients. Not less so have been the results of numerous operations for Stricture of the Cervical Canal, a condition in the female generally resulting in Barrenness, or Sterility, and the cure of which, by a safe and painless operation, removes this commonest of impediments to the bearing of offspring.

A Complete Treatise on any one of the above maladies will be sent on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.

Although we have in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry, or of consultation, should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,

663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

COLUMBIA ATHENÆUM,

A SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

☞ Before deciding where to send your daughter to school, write for an illustrated catalogue giving full particulars, to **ROBT. D. SMITH, Pres't, Columbia, Tenn.**

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will Give Away 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circulars. [illegible] E. H. GELSTON & Co., Washington, D. C.

WEAK MEN, WEAK WOMEN, YOU CAN BE CURED! Dr. BAIRD'S BLOOD GRANULES are *marvelous*, the SENSATION of the hour. Thousands have used them and *not one* but is enthusiastic over their wonderful properties. 25 cents; 5 boxes, $1. Of Druggists or by mail, postage prepaid. All invalids should send account of case, symptoms, etc., with order and we will DO YOU GOOD. Address DR. WM. M. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

Central University.

RICHMOND, KY. Next Session opens Sep. 14, '87. Full faculty, thorough instruction, healthy location, moderate expenses. For information and Catalogue apply to L. H. Blanton, D. D., Chancellor.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K. Twenty-nine, '87.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
2 Inches	7 00	11 15	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	16 00	22 50
4 Inches	12 50	20 00	27 00
5 Inches	15 00	25 00	32 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1887. NUMBER 39.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

Only one former Vice-President survives—Hannibal Hamlin, the first of the six Republican Vice-Presidents. He was elected to that office in 1860, and is now nearly seventy-eight years old.

A shrewd merchant says that the money expended in labor to keep a brass sign properly scoured could be more profitably invested in newspaper advertising. He does not believe in brass ornaments of any kind.

Sweden has become a great exporter of butter. The amount sent abroad last year was valued at more than $4,000,000. The Swedish dairies are now worked upon the most improved systems. Only skilled hands are employed in receiving the milk, separating and refining the cream, and churning the butter. The work is performed with the greatest care and cleanliness. The dairymaids receive a practical and theoretical training at dairy schools.

Tyler is the only President whose wife died while he was in office, but that was his first wife. He was a widower not quite two years; and counting him there have been six widower Presidents, the others being Jefferson, Jackson, Van Buren, Fillmore and Arthur, these five remaining unmarried while in the White House, and but one bachelor President, Buchanan, who was single throughout his term, Cleveland being the only other who began a term as a bachelor. Fillmore married his second wife after his term as President expired. He and Tyler are the only two of our Presidents who have had two wives.

A plan conceived as long ago as 1873 is about to begin realization for the construction, in New York city, of a Protestant Episcopal Cathedral, which will surpass in size and grandeur any similar building on this continent. The project is being aided by others than Episcopalians, in one instance a Presbyterian giving $100,000. The estimated cost of the structure will be $6,000,000. The construction of the cathedral will be done in sections. The choir, which will probably be erected first, will, it is said, be as large as Trinity Church in the metropolis. The site has not been selected, but it will be as commanding a one as can be secured. The name will be the Cathedral of John the Divine, and the work of building will be commenced at an early day.

Consumption is the cause of nearly fifteen per cent. of the whole number of deaths, or about three in 1,000 of the whole population each year of the world over. Impure air and bad hygiene are potent factors in its production. The disease is most prevalent in temperate climates, but exists in a virulent form in the tropics. The influence of altitude is very marked. There is almost complete immunity from the disease among the higher Alps, the Andes, the Himalayas and other extremely elevated regions; while among the Tennessee and North Carolina mountains, a case of true pulmonary consumption was seldom, if ever, known to originate. In seeking a new location immigrants are wise who settle in non-malarious neighborhoods.

The following statistics have been compiled by the American Steam-boiler Insurance Company of New York of the boiler explosions during the last twelve months:

Flour mills and grain elevators	37
Sugar refineries, dye works, sugar houses and pork-packing establishments	50
Paper mills, bleacheries, etc	31
Rolling mills and iron works	68
Breweries and distilleries	29
Cotton mills and textile manufactories	11
Locomotives, portable boilers and colliery boilers, etc	76
Marine boilers (tugs, floating elevators and other vessels)	100
Planing mills and other wood-workers	131
Miscellaneous, including low-pressure boilers	77
Total	628
Persons killed	1,035
Persons injured	1,223
Total	2,258

Average explosions per month, over fifty-two. Average killed and injured per month, over 188.

There are thirty-seven oleomargarine factories in the United States, two of which are in Denver, two others west of the Mississippi river, eleven in Chicago, six in the State of New York, five in Rhode Island, five in Pennsylvania, four in Ohio, one in Indiana, and one in Massachusetts. All but one are in cities. There are 226 wholesale dealers who have paid special tax; and the whole number of retail dealers is 3,557, in thirty-six States and Territories. With such facilities for supply, those who prefer the imitation to genuine butter need have no trouble in procuring. *quan suff.* It is stated that the chemist of the Internal Revenue Department at Washington—an officer created under the law of 1886—already has shelves, boxes, pails and packages of the suspected product in hand, with a safe well filled with specimens of all colors, flavors and odors, which have been sent for official analyses. He and his assistants are kept busy, and have at least a month's work before them. There is also a microscopist in the "artificial butter" department, who, with the chemist, is pledged to report on each and every article sent them on which an effort has been made to make it appear of a different substance than it really is.

HOME.

Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded;
Home is where affection calls,
Filled with shrines the heart hath builded!
Home! go watch the faithful dove—
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us;
Home is where there's one to love!
Home is where there's one to love us.

Home's not merely roof and room;
It needs something to endear it.
Home is where the heart can bloom,
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it!
What is home with none to meet!
None to welcome, none to greet us!
Home is sweet, and only sweet,
Where there's one we love to meet us!

TRAILING ARBUTUS.

BY F. E. H. RAYMOND.

"Hurry up, Trixie, dear, and finish your sweeping! Kate Merrill has just run over to say that we are all to go a-Maying this afternoon."

"Oh, that's lovely!" answered a girlish voice from the top stair.

"But I didn't know there were any flowers out yet."

"Well, there are, then. Tom Taylor's been for a ride over 'Break Neck,' and reports there are quantities."

"Did he bring you any?"

"Not one. He said if arbutus was worth having, it was worth going after; and it is he who is getting up the party."

Down came Trixie, dusting each stair as she did so, and looking as pretty in her white mob-cap as ever she did in a new spring hat.

Beatrice Morgan was certainly a charming girl. One couldn't define her beauty—maybe she had none. Still the dark eyes were bright with intelligence, and the saucy little nose had a piquant prettiness of its own. The skin at least was perfect; and if the hair did have to be crimped to make those becoming little waves, why, so did that of many another.

Some critics found fault with the mouth. It was rather large and decided; but it certainly was very womanly as well, and the tender lips parted over a perfect set of teeth. Added to this a trim little figure, whose tenderness still held a suggestion of hidden strength, and Trixie verified old Dr. Taylor's opinion: "Just a bonnie, wholesome, lovable girl."

That good physician would very gladly have seen her the wife of his boy Tom; but unfortunately, the young man had formed a preference of his own, not consonant with his father's choice.

There were a good many pretty girls in Glenham, as there are in every place, if one has the eyes to look for them. They gathered at Kate Merrill's home that bright spring afternoon, and filled the old farm-wagon to overflowing with their exuberant life.

"Every lassie had her laddie." Tom Taylor drove with laughing Kate beside him. A brace of jolly spirits they. There were Lucy Mills and Rob Mitchell, Anna Turner and William Pomfret; lastly Trixie Morgan and Reuben Reeve.

The road was good to the foot of the mountain. There the steady old team was fastened, and the real fun began.

Who does not remember just such a jaunt! The warm spring sunshine; the delight over discovered treasures; an exhilarating sense of the bursting, throbbing life all around!

By-and-by, Beatrice, who had been foremost in the search, grew tired and sat down to rest on a great boulder.

Reuben had wandered a little away in search of water, for the trip had made them all athirst.

As he returned, with his tin cup filled, his face suddenly blanched under its tan.

Trixie, the girl he loved above everything on earth, sat gazing dreamily out over the valley beneath her, and only a few feet from her, ready to spring, was a huge rattlesnake. The unusual warmth of the sun had drawn it from its lair, and some unknown disturbance had roused its anger; may be Trixie's little boot-heel had unknowingly bruised it.

On the instant came the ominous sound of the rattles, and the hoarse cry: "Don't move for your life!" And the girl awoke from her reverie to see Reuben beating and threshing to its death the reptile whose fangs had just now threatened her own life. With a sickening shudder she closed her eyes, and opened them only when a low "Thank God!" reached her ear.

She put out her hand, and Reuben took it, each face still pale with the fright. In such a moment disguises drop. All the love which he had felt, but for his poverty's sake kept hidden beneath his own breast, shone in the young man's eyes, and before their earnest gaze Beatrice dropped her own.

A delicate color crept into the pale cheek, and two great tears welled out from the drooping lids.

There was no need for words. In their great thankfulness, heart spoke to heart. The white hand, still clinging tremblingly to his own, was reverently lifted to the lover's lips; and this was their unspoken betrothal.

Presently, as they strolled slowly down the mountain side toward their waiting friends, Reuben broke the silence.

"Darling, will you give me a spray from your basket?"

Beatrice gathered a few flowers, the rosiest and sweetest of her store, and gave the posy to her lover. In that simple act she felt that she had also given her pledge to trust and wait.

With a tacit understanding neither mentioned the episode through which they had passed, but it required an effort to join in the mirth of their comrades.

"Why, Trixie Morgan, what a lot of flowers you have!" cried Lucy, running to meet them. "Reuben must have helped you to advantage!"

"He did, dear," answered the girl, casting a grateful look at her deliverer.

"Well, you must be awfully tired, to make you both look so solemn; and, Trix, you are as white as if you'd seen a ghost." Beatrice shivered, and Kate's curiosity was also aroused.

"Reuben Reeve," she demanded, with tragic fierceness, "what have you been doing or saying to that girl up there? If you've been reciting any of that horrid poetry or those blood-curdling stories you write, you shall never go Maying with us again."

"I deny the charge, Miss Merrill. Miss Beatrice will bear me out in the assertion that I have not spoken above a dozen sentences since we all separated. But, look at your empty basket! You are the one who wastes time in talking, that is evident."

The laugh was against the accuser now, for Reuben, assuming her own inquisitorial air, arraigned her escort.

"Tom Taylor, give an account of yourself. What kind of a knight errant are you, to let the basket of your lady fair return so empty of the spoils!"

"Well, I'd as soon tell you now as ever that I did talk, and to some purpose. This little girl here has just promised to climb another hill with me—the long one of life. Jolly good times we mean to have, too, spoils or no spoils to show for it, when the journey's done."

It was a frank announcement, and love had made the lighthearted fellow for the once a bit poetical.

They were all old friends and schoolfellows, and well knew that Tom's suit had long been repulsed by blue-eyed Kate, because the old doctor had been opposed. Tom's mother had been a trifle frivolous; enough to make her studious husband's life a burden to him. It was in memory of this, and because he feared Kate Merrill was another of the same sort, that he objected. But all these young people knew better, and that under a laughing manner lay a true and faithful heart.

So it was with warm congratulations they gathered around the open-hearted young couple, and in the midst of much harmless hilarity the homeward ride was taken.

Alas, for the "shadow and shine" of life!

Beatrice Morgan had no mother, and her old father was an invalid. Spring wild-flowers had scarcely given place to the June roses when Mr. Morgan sickened and died. The day of his funeral was the one fixed for Tom and Kate's wedding; and instead of acting the pleasant part of bridesmaid for her friend, poor Trix knelt sobbing by her father's grave.

Change followed change. It was impossible for a young girl to live alone. The Morgans were well connected, and an aunt just going abroad insisted upon taking Beatrice with her. Reuben had tried to be of use in this time of trouble, but officious relatives, who had heard the village rumors, and who thought the match with a poor man unsuitable for their niece, snubbed him so politely, yet decidedly, that he refrained from offering more.

He sought an interview with the girl he loved. She, knowing nothing of the insult which had been offered him, and hurt, on her side, by his apparent want of sympathy, received him coldly.

In the abandon of her grief, her aching heart had longed for the solace of his love. He had failed her! and she recalled, with burning cheek, how easily she had given herself to one who cared so little!

The pain and constraint of both sides were unbearable, and the meeting was brief. But Reuben was not the man to submit tamely to injustice.

"Beatrice," he said, at parting, "you are dearer to me than life or honor, or anything the world holds good. On that May afternoon upon the mountain, I believed that you loved me. Some reptile has come between us. When I have conquered and killed it, I shall ask you to redeem your pledge. Till then, farewell."

He was gone; and Trixie Morgan lay down that night with a greater sense of desolation than before; yet with a renewed belief in the truth of her lover, which she resolved should find an answering truth in her.

Years passed, and the simple Glenham girl had changed much. With native tact she had readily adapted herself to her new surroundings; had enjoyed, with heartiness, the "goods the gods gave her," yet kept throughout it all her own strong individuality.

Some advantageous offers had been made her; and her aunt, who had daughters of her own, began to be anxious that her attractive niece should "settle."

This worldly-wise woman wholly disapproved of the severe course of art study to which Beatrice had applied herself; and quite failed to understand the severe indifference with which she dismissed a wealthy suitor, or the feverish anxiety with which she awaited the reception of her first picture at the Salon.

During the first months of their life in Europe, a few letters had come for Trix, directed in a masculine hand; but with the same motherly care she exercised over the love affairs of her own girls, Mrs. Morgan had retained the missives in her own possession. Her conscience was satisfied—for it was of the good-natured, obliging sort—that they were not destroyed, only kept back for a time.

So the poor girl never knew that Reuben had written; and he, receiving no replies, accepted the fact that his darling wished to ignore him. He gave himself, almost fiercely, to hard work, and gained a steadily advancing position on a leading daily journal. In his leisure hours he wrote magazine articles; and just now had published his first book. The volume proved a success, and with the proceeds of its sale he determined to go abroad.

He said to his friends that he "needed rest, and the education of a foreign tour." To his heart, that he needed, and would find, Beatrice.

But before he went he would run down to Glenham, say good-bye to old companions, and see that the dear, white haired mother had everything provided for her comfort.

Among other places, he dropped in at Tom Taylor's and found Kate down on the floor, playing with her twin boys. She had grown stout in the years that had come and gone since her May-day betrothal, and anxiety about her precious, colicky babies had brought a few puckers to the sunny face. But Kate Taylor's heart was quite as warm as Kate Merrill's had been; and in the plenitude of her young motherhood she longed to take care of and be good to everybody. She had a vivid remembrance of the old days, when Trix and she, Tom and Reuben, had all been young lovers together, and she could not bear that this other pair should miss the sweet completeness of her own life.

She was ready with a bit of news for Mr. Reuben—she hoped it would be good news.

"The Morgans have come back, I hear. They are probably in Boston now, and we hope to see Beatrice very soon."

Her visitor's surprise was as manifest as his eagerness to hear more.

"Yes, and they say Trix has become a fine artist. There was always more in her than the rest of us girls."

"Is she married?"

Reuben tried to be quite cool, but for the life of him couldn't help blurting out his uppermost anxiety in his own fashion.

"Oh, no; I have a letter, which, maybe you'll like to hear;" and she read:

"DEAR KATE: Will you be glad to hear we are coming home?

"My cos Joe has become engaged in a manner highly satisfactory to Aunt Maria, and we are coming to America for the wedding. Louise, you know, married an Englishman, and will tarry abroad, to eat roast beef at her leisure.

"But Joe's *fiancee* is a cultured Bostonian, and only the sacred surroundings of the modern Athens are fitted for their nuptials!

"Don't mind my nonsense, dear. I am so glad to be coming that I don't know what I write.

"Poor auntie has given me up as a cut-and-dried old maid, the black sheep of her flock; so, after the fuss of the wedding is all over, I'm going to find some respectable, motherly body, and come down to my father's house at Glenham to live and work and be content. You have no sister; so just think how handy I will be in case of the measles, or such!

"I wonder do you ever go a-Maying now? Maybe I'll be home in time for the arbutus; and if so, I'll shoulder one of your fat babies, and you the other, and we'll have a long, delightful day on the mountains. TRIX."

On the 15th! and this was the 3d of May. Even now Beatrice Morgan must be in America, only an hour or two distant from him.

Thackeray says that "all good women are match-makers." Kate was a good woman, and she certainly felt a pleasant sense of satisfaction watching her guest's face while she refolded her letter.

How the stern lines had faded out of it, and how much like the old-time Reuben he began to look!

"Well, I find I must shorten my call," said the young man, springing up. "Thank you for reading the letter; and say good-by to Tom for me."

"What! going so soon? Surely you will stay for supper. Tom will be awfully disappointed to miss you."

"I'm sorry, but—pulling out his watch—"I find I have just time to catch the evening train, after seeing mother again. Good-by."

And up the village street sped Reuben, his feet winged with the energy of hope.

The 9:15 train was late that night, and the impatient traveler was compelled to rest and reflect.

"A needle in a haymow." Boston was a good-sized place, he remembered, and where among its crooked streets dwelt his darling that night?

With the daylight, "hotel registers!" was the bright thought which came to him. As he hoped, the name of the Morgan party were found at a prominent "house;" but to his disgust, he learned also they had left after a brief stay.

"Where did they go?"

"Well, really," the politely non-committal clerk informed him, "he couldn't say, you know. Some private house, he believed, but"—eying our hero's anxious face suspiciously—"really he couldn't say, you know."

Another idea struck the baffled searcher. The Spring Exhibition of Water Colors was in progress at the Art Club-house, and thither, sooner or later, an artist would be sure to find her way.

He bought the morning paper, and hurried to Newbury street. It was very early, himself the first visitor. So he tried to pass the time in reading. Instead, he did the most unromantic thing possible—went sound asleep. A wakeful night, after a hurried journey, had wearied him greatly; the quietude of the deserted gallery was irresistible, and Dame Nature placidly poked Miss Romance into her pocket for a bit.

After a refreshing nap, Reuben awoke to find the rooms quite full of people. A little ashamed of his "forgetfulness," he rose and sauntered about the gallery. Presently, something arrested him. It was a delicate, subtly sweet odor, which in a flash carried him back to old Break Neck and a May-day, years gone by.

He looked around now, eagerly.

A lady in a dark blue traveling-dress stood before one of the pictures, but not looking at it. On the contrary, she was holding to her face, and as nearly hiding, in a little caressing motion of delight, a bunch of trailing-arbutus.

Despite its distinguished and foreign air, there was something very familiar about the trim figure; and the half-hidden profile was, could be, only that of Beatrice. His heart gave a great bound and in an instant he was at the lady's side.

The brown eyes looked up at him in glad amaze. How lovely she had grown!

"Beatrice, darling, I was crossing the ocean to find you. The old serpent of my poverty is dead; let all the doubts and misunderstandings of these years die with it. If I was afraid to make my meaning plain before, I am not now. Here I ask you, dear love of my whole life, will you be my wife?"

Once more the soft eyes filled with happy tears, and vailed themselves before his passionate glance; once more a white hand held out to him a bunch of their own sacred, dainty flowers. He took them both, the hand and the blossoms, with tender revenge, and will keep them to the end.—*Frank Leslie's.*

Fish Traveling Overland.

A singular fact in connection with the pike is its habit of suddenly appearing in ponds in which it did not previously exist. Experiments which have been made would seem to point to the inference that this fish, like the eel, will travel over land for a short distance through wet grass, to reach water. An instance of this kind once happened at the Zoological Gardens. During the night, a tank in which a pipe was confined burst, and the pike being left, was found in the morning by the keeper making its way along the path toward a pond at some distance. When picked up it had already gone some twenty yards, and seemed to have sufficient strength left to accomplish the remainder of the journey.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Expected a Kick.

A cow stood looking over a gate on Brush street the other day, and a woman stood waving her apron at the cow from the front steps. A boy came along and saw the situation and called out:

"She won't hook you, ma'am."

"Oh, I ain't afraid of her hooking me," replied the woman, "but I don't want her to come into the house and kick my furniture all to pieces."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The warm sunshine and the gentle zephyr may melt the glacier which has bid defiance to the howling tempest, so the voice of kindness will touch the heart which no severity can subdue.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Watering the Sheep."

TEXT: *"We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."*—Genesis xxix., 8.

A scene in Mesopotamia, beautifully pastoral. A well of water of great value in that region. The fields around about it white with three flocks of sheep lying down waiting for the watering. I hear their bleating coming on the bright air, and the laughter of young men and maidens indulging in rustic repartee. I look off and I see other flocks of sheep coming. Meanwhile, Jacob, a stranger, on the interesting errand of looking for a wife, comes to the well. A beautiful shepherdess comes to the same well. I see her approaching, followed by her father's flock of sheep. It was a memorable meeting. Jacob married that shepherdess. The Bible account of it is: "Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept." It has always been a mystery to me what he found to cry about. But before that scene occurred, Jacob accosts the shepherds and asks them why they postpone the slaking of the thirst of these sheep, and why they did not immediately proceed to water them. The shepherds reply to the effect: "We are all good neighbors, and, as a matter of courtesy, we wait until all the sheep of the neighborhood come up. Besides that, this stone on the well's mouth is somewhat heavy, and several of us take hold of it and push it aside, and then the buckets and the troughs are filled, and the sheep are satisfied. We cannot, until all the flocks are gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

Oh, this is a thirsty world! Hot for the head, and blistering for the feet, and parching for the tongue. The world's great want is a cool, refreshing, satisfying draught. We wander around and we find the cistern empty. Long and tedious drought has dried up the world's fountains, but nearly nineteen centuries ago, a Shepherd, with crook in the shape of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world, and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright, and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice strong and musical that rang through the ages: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters!"

Now a great flock of sheep to-day gather around this Gospel well. There are a great many thirsty souls. I wonder why the flocks of all nations do not gather—why so many stay thirsty; and while I am wondering about it, my text breaks forth in the explanation, saying: "We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

If a herd of swine come to a well they angrily justle each other for the precedence; if a drove of cattle come to a well, they hook each other back from the water, but when a flock of sheep come, though a hundred of them shall be disappointed, they only express it by sad bleating; they come together peacefully. We want a great multitude to come around the Gospel well. I know there are those who do not like a crowd—they think a crowd is vulgar. If they are oppressed for room in church it makes them positively impatient and belligerent. We have had people permanently leave our church because many other people came to it. Not so did these Oriental sheepherds. They waited until all the flocks were gathered, and the more flocks that came the better they liked it. And so we ought to be anxious that all the people should come. Go out into the highways and the hedges and compel them to come in. Go to the rich and tell them they are indigent without the Gospel of Jesus. Go to the poor and tell them the affluence there is in Christ. Go to the blind and tell them of the touch that gives eternal illumination. Go to the lame and tell them of the joy that will make the lame man leap like a hart. Gather all the sheep off of all the mountains. None so torn of the dogs, none so sick, none so worried, none so dying, as to be omitted. Why not gather a great flock! All Brooklyn in a flock; all New York in a flock; all London in a flock; all the world in a flock. This well of the Gospel is deep enough to put out the burning thirst of the twelve hundred million, of the race. Do not let the Church, by a spirit of exclusiveness, keep the world out. Let down all the bars, swing open all the gates, scatter all the invitations: "Whosoever will, let him come." Come, white and black. Come, red men of the forest. Come, Laplander, out of the snow. Come, Patagonian, out of the heat. Come in furs. Come panting under palm leaves. Come one. Come all. Come now. As at this well of Mesopotamia, Jacob and Rachel were betrothed, so this morning, at this well of salvation, Christ our Shepherd will meet you coming up with your long flocks of cares and anxieties, and He will stretch out his hand in pledge of His affection, while all heaven will cry out: "Behold the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him."

You notice that this well of Mesopotamia had a stone on it, which must be removed before the sheep could be watered; and I find on the well of salvation to-day impediments and obstacles, which must be removed in order that you may obtain the refreshment and life of this Gospel. In your case the impediment is pride of heart. You cannot bear to come to so democratic a fountain; you do not want to come with so many others. It is to you like—when you are dry, coming to a town pump, as compared to sitting in a parlor sipping out of a chased chalice which has just been lifted from a silver salver. Not so many publicans and sinners. You want to get to heaven, but it must be in a special car, with your feet on a Turkish ottoman and a band of music on board the train. You do not want to be in company with rustic Jacob and Rachel, and to be drinking out of the fountain where ten thousand sheep have been drinking before you. You will have to remove the obstacle of pride, or never find your way to the well. You will have to come as we came, willing to take the water of eternal life in any way, and at any hand, and in any kind of pitcher, crying out: "Oh, Lord Jesus, I am dying of thirst. Give me the water of eternal life, whether in trough or goblet; give me the water of eternal life; I care not in what it comes to me." Away with all your hindrances of pride from the well's mouth.

Here is another man who is kept back from this water of life by the stone of an obdurate heart, which lies over the mouth of the well. You have no more feeling upon this subject than if God had yet to do you the first kindness, or you had to do God the first wrong. Seated on his lap all these years, His everlasting arms sheltering you, where is your gratitude? Where is your morning and evening prayer? Where are your consecrated lives? I say to you, as Daniel said to Belshazzar: "The God in whose hand thy breath is, and all thy way, thou has not glorified." If you treated anybody as badly as you have treated God, you would have made five hundred apologies—yes, your whole life would have been an apology. Three times a day you have been seated at God's table. Spring summer autumn and winter he has appropriately appareled you. Your health from Him, your companion from Him, your children from Him, your home from him; all the bright surroundings of your life from Him. O man, what dost thou with that hard heart? Canst thou not feel one throb of gratitude toward the God that made you, and the Christ who came to redeem you, and the Holy Ghost who has all these years been importuning you? If you could sit down five minutes under the tree of a Saviour's martyrdom, and feel his warm life-blood trickling on your forehead, and cheek, and hands, methinks you would get some appreciation of what you owe to a crucified Jesus.

"Heart of stone, relent, relent,
Touched by Jesus' cross subdued;
See His body, mangled, rent,
Covered with a gore of blood.
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
Crucified the eternal Son."

Jacob with a good deal of tug and push took the stone from the well's mouth, so that the flocks might be watered. And I would that this morning my word, blessed of God, might remove the hindrances to your getting up to the Gospel well. Yes, I take it for granted that the work is done, and now like Oriental shepherds, I proceed to water the sheep.

Come, all ye thirsty! You have an undefined longing in your soul. You tried money making; that did not satisfy you. You tried office under Government; that did not satisfy you. You tried pictures and sculptures; but works of art did not satisfy you. You are as much discontented with this life as the celebrated French author who felt that he could not any longer endure the misfortunes of the world, and who said: "At four o'clock this afternoon I shall put an end to my own existence. Meanwhile, I must toil on up to that time for the sustenance of my family." And he wrote on his book until the clock struck four, when he folded up his manuscript and, by his own hand, concluded his earthly life. There are men in this house who are perfectly discontented. Unhappy in the past, unhappy to-day, to be unhappy forever, unless you come to this Gospel well. This satisfies the soul with a high, deep, all-absorbing, and eternal satisfaction. It comes, and it offers the most unfortunate man so much of this world as is best for him, and throws all heaven into the bargain. The wealth of Crœsus, and of all the Stewarts, and of all the Barings, and all the Rothschilds, is only a poor, miserable shilling, compared with the eternal fortunes that Christ offers you to-day. In the far East there was a king who used once a year to get on the scales, while on the other side the scales were placed gold, and silver, and gems; indeed, enough were placed there to balance the king; then, at the close of the weighing, all those treasures were thrown among the populace. But Christ to-day steps on one side the scales, and on the other side are all the treasures of the universe, and He says: "All are yours—all height, all depth, all length, all breadth, all eternity; all are yours." We don't appreciate the promises of the Gospel. When an aged clergyman was dying—a man very eminent in the Church—a young theological student stood by his side, and the aged man looked up and said to him: "Can't you give me some comfort in my dying hour?" "No," said the young man; "I can't talk to you on this subject; you know all about it, and have known it so long." "Well, said the dying man, "just recite to me some promises." The young man thought a moment, and he came to this promise: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin;" and the old man clapped his hands, and in his dying moment said: "That's just the promise I have been waiting for. 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin.'" Oh, the warmth, the grandeur, the magnificence of the promises.

Come also to this Gospel well all ye troubled. I do not suppose you have escaped. Compare your view of this life at fifteen years of age with what your view is of it at forty, or sixty, or seventy. What a great contrast of opinion! Were you right then, or are you right now? Two cups placed in your hands, the one a sweet cup the other a sour cup. A cup of joy a cup of grief. Which has been the nearest to being full, and out of which have you the more frequently partaken? What a different place Greenwood is from what it used to be! Once it was to you a grand city improvement, and you went out on the pleasure excursion, and you ran laughingly up the mound, and you criticised in a light way the epitaph. But since the day when you heard the bell toll at the gate when you went in with the procession, it is a sad place, and there is a flood of rushing memories that suffuse the eye and overmaster the heart. Oh, you have had trouble, trouble, trouble. God only knows how much you have had. It is a wonder you have been able to live through it. It is a wonder your nervous system has not been shattered and your brain has not reeled. Trouble, trouble. If I could gather all the griefs, of all sorts, from this great audience, and could put them in one scroll, neither man nor angel could endure the recitation. Well, what do you want? Would you like to have your property back again? "No," you say, as a Christian man, "I was becoming arrogant, and I think that is why the Lord took it away. I don't want to have my property back. Well, would you have your departed friends back again? "No," you say, "I couldn't take the responsibility of bringing them from a tearless realm to a realm of tears. I couldn't do it." Well, then, what do you want? A thousand voices in the audience cry out: "Comfort, give us comfort." For that reason I have rolled away the stone from the well's mouth. Come, all ye wounded of the flock, pursued of the wolves, come to the fountain where the Lord's sick and bereft ones have come.

"Ah," says some one, "you are not old enough to understand my sorrow. You have not been in the world as long as I have, and you can't talk to me about my misfortunes in the time of old age." Well, I may not have lived as long as you, but I have been a great deal among old people, and I know how they feel about their failing health, and about their departed friends, and about the loneliness that sometimes strikes through their souls. After two persons have lived together for forty or fifty years, and one of them is taken away, what desolation! I shall not forget the cry of the late Rev. DeWitt, of New York, when he stood by the open grave of his wife, and after the obsequies had ended, he looked down into the open place and said: "Farewell, my honored, faithful and beloved wife. The bond that bound us is severed. Thou art in glory, and I am here on earth. We shall meet again. Farewell! Farewell!" To lean on a prop for fifty years, and then have it break under you! There were only two years' difference between the death of my father and mother. After my mother's decease, my father used to go around as though looking for something; he would often get up from one room, without any seeming reason, and go to another room; and then he would take his cane and start out and some one would say: "Father, where are you going?" and he would answer: "I don't know exactly where I am going." Always looking for something. Though he was a tender-hearted man, I never saw him cry but once, and that was at the burial of my mother. After sixty years living together, it was hard to part. And there are aged people to-day who are feeling just such a pang as that. I want to tell them there is perfect enchantment in the promises of this Gospel; and I come to them and offer them my arm, or I take their arm and I bring them to this Gospel well. Sit down, father or mother, sit down. See if there is anything at the well for you. Come, David, the Psalmist, have you anything encouraging to offer them? "Yes," says the Psalmist; "'They shall still bring forth fruit in old age, they shall be fat and flourishing, to show that the Lord is upright. He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in me.'" Come, Isaiah, have you anything to say out of your prophecies for these aged people?" Yes," says Isaiah: "'Down to old age I am with thee, and to hoary hairs will I carry thee.'" Well, if the Lord is going to carry you, you ought not to worry much about your failing eyesight and failing limbs. You get a little worried for fear some time you will come to want, do you? Your children and grandchildren sometimes speak a little sharp at you because of your ailments. The Lord will not speak sharp. Do you think you will come to want? Who do you think the Lord is? Are His granaries empty? Will He feed the raven, and the rabbit, and the lion in the desert, and forget you? Why, naturalists tell us that the porpoise will not forsake its wounded and sick mates. And do you suppose the Lord of heaven and earth has not as much sympathy as the fish of the sea? But you say: "I am so near worn out, and I am of no use to God any more." I think the Lord knows whether you are of any more use or not; if you were of no more use He would have taken you before this. Do you think God has forgotten you because He has taken care of you seventy or eighty years? He thinks more of you to-day than He ever did, because you think more of Him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Paul, the aged, be your God for ever!

But I gather all the promises to-day in a group, and I ask the shepherds to drive their flocks of lambs and sheep up to the sparkling supply. "Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth." "Though he cause grief, yet will He have compassion." "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I am determined this morning that no one shall go out of this house uncomforted. Yonder is a timid and shrinking soul who seems to hide away from the consolations I am uttering, as a child with a sore hand hides away from the physician lest he touch the wound too roughly, and the mother has to go and compel the little patient to come out and see the physician. So I come to your timid and shrinking soul to-day, and compel you to come out in the presence of the Divine Physician. He will not hurt you. He has been healing wounds for many years, and He will give you gentle and omnipotent medicament. But people, when they have trouble, go anywhere rather than to God. De Quincey took opium to get rid of his troubles. Charles Lamb took to punch. Theodore Hook took to something stronger, Edwin Forrest took to theatrical dissipation. And men have run all around the earth, hoping in the quick transit to get away from their misfortunes. It has been a dead failure. There is only one well that can slake the thirst of an afflicted spirit, and that is the deep and inexhaustible well of the Gospel.

But some one says, in the audience: "Notwithstanding all you have said this morning, I find no alleviation for my troubles." Well, I am not through yet. I have left the most potent consideration for the last. I am going to soothe you with the thought of heaven. However talkative we may be, there will come a time when the stoutest and most emphatic interrogation will evoke from us no answer. As soon as we have closed our lips for the final silence, no power on earth can break that taciturnity. But where, O Christian, will be your spirit? In a scene of infinite gladness. The spring morning of heaven waving its blossoms in the bright air. Victors fresh from battle showing their scars. The rain of earthly sorrow struck through with the rainbow of eternal joy. In one group God and angels and the redeemed—Paul and Silas, Latimer and Ridley, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Payson and John Milton, Gabriel and Michael the archangel. Long line of choristers reaching across the hills. Seas of joy dashing to the white beach. Conquerors marching from gate to gate. You among them.

Oh, what a great flock of sheep God will gather around the celestial well. No stone on the well's mouth, while the Shepherd waters the sheep. There Jacob will recognize Rachel, the shepherdess. And standing on one side of the well of eternal rapture, your children; and standing on the other side of eternal rapture, your Christian ancestry, you will be bounded on all sides by a joy so keen and grand that no other world has ever been permitted to experience it. Out of that one deep well of heaven, the Shepherd will dip reunion for the bereaved, wealth for the poor, health for the sick, rest for the weary. And then all the flock of the Lord's sheep will lie down in the green pastures, and world without end we will praise the Lord that on this summer Sabbath morning we were permitted to study the story of Jacob and Rachel, the shepherdess, at the well in Mesopotamia.

HOW WOOD IS MADE.

A Most Interesting Lesson in Natural History.

In many trees the annual layers are so regular, and seem to be placed so nicely, that one not a botanist might be pardoned for believing that the sap was changed to wood matter in the leaves, and the new formed matter sent down, sliding over the old layer like a section of telescope; but, though the food was prepared by the leaves in a great measure, the actual growth was made by the germination of some of the cells along the whole outside wall of last years' wood beneath the inner bark. The germination of the cells takes place about the middle of June. Take a healthy cherry tree, and strip it entirely of its bark to any length desired. At that season a viscid liquid will be found covering the woody surface in abundance. The stripped part is covered with a cloth to prevent evaporation, and in a few days numerous dots, like needle points, will be seen the sixteenth of an inch apart all over the surface. These are the young cells that have germinated from those of last year. They continue germinating, one from the other, until they meet, when they unite and form a complete surface.

In the autumn a layer of wood will be found just as thick as in the part of the tree not disbarked, and a single layer of liber, with its outer coat of cellular matter—perfect bark—will have been formed over the whole. The entire formation of wood and bark can thus be seen by the ordinary observer without the necessity of any microscopical work. Other people have tried the experiment with other trees. We have seen large apple trees that have had their bark peeled wholly off from their trunks, at the season named, make an entire new layer of bark and wood, not only with no injury to the tree, but to its manifest enjoyment; but our own experiments were confined exclusively to the cherry. By this experiment we learn that there is no difference primarily in any part of the annual covering. The same cell may become permanent tissue or generating tissue, and from the generative tissue may come, before the season of growth closes, every form of structure known to anatomists, from pure wood to the outermost cuticle of the bark. How these cells become differential may be passed over here. We know that cell growth is not always uniform in its operations. The law that changes the outermost series of newly made cells into liber need not necessarily operate so exactly as to make them perfect to this end—a few may be thrown off into the liber as generative tissue—and, granting this possibility, we see how the woody granules in the apple are formed.—*The Garden.*

A Home Run.

A few days ago two ball nines composed of boys were playing a match game in Brooklyn, and in place of a bat were using an old discarded coal shovel handle. The game had become intensely exciting and the opposing had what they termed a slugger at the bat. Two runners occupied the bases, and three strikes had been called on the slugger. The next ball pitched the slugger banged away, and, at the call of his enthusiastic captain, ran down to the first, then to the second, third and home, keeping the shovel handle in in his hand all way round. The nine having the field and spectators, from the time the slugger had struck the ball, were in the meanwhile looking for the sphere, but did not discover its whereabouts until the runner showed it to the umpire, wedged fast in the hand grip of the shovel. Of course there was much kicking indulged in at the discovery, but the umpire decided a home run.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 4, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Montgomery Dispatch ought to lecture its proof-reader.

Alabama's colored university has been located in Montgomery.

Howard College will be located at East Lake near Birmingham.

Telegraphic reports from all over Alabama show great damage to crops by the wind and rain storm of last week.

The best thing to give to your enemy is forgiveness; to your opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.

The head of the Farmers' Alliance in Madison county is Hon. A. Whited, a member of the last General Assembly. The Alliance must have many good points to attract solid men like Mr. Whited.—*Montgomery Adv.*

Natural gas has been struck at Hartselle, in Morgan county, and the excitement over the find is intense. The flame of burning gas rises 14 feet above the ground. The only fear is that the vein is not strong enough for practical purposes.

The blatherskites in the Grand Army are kept busy explaining that they never said anything and never meant what they said. They have been on the defensive since the President's St. Louis letter was published, and it is safe to say that the Fairchilds and the Tuttles will meet their comrades this year in a very much chastened state of mind.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Frank Harris, alias May, a colored man living near Greensboro, died very suddenly on last Sunday. It was supposed by many that Frank made a raid on some one's watermelon patch the night before and ate a melon that had been poisoned, which caused his death. This inference is drawn from the manner in which he died.—*Greensboro Watchman.*

Look out over here, negroes.

The communication of "A Frequent Contributor" is from a cool, clear-headed business man, and states facts as he finds them. There are some people who are "loose on trigger," and inclined to fly off at a tangent. He is not one of this kind and his communication is written in a spirit of fairness. The editor of the VIEW has never made any personal examination of the jail, and did not know what degree of weight the comments which he heard in Clanton and which were published in the Dispatch interview, were entitled to.

Col. J. G. Harvey, of the Greensboro Beacon, is the Nestor of the Alabama press. He is a graduate of the U. S. Millitary Academy at West Point, and shows his training even in his age as a gentleman of fine bearing and elegant manners. If we are not mistaken he attended the Academy with Jefferson Davis. In his humble work on the Beacon which he has conducted for the last half century we think he has done as much good and far less harm for his country and his countrymen than has Mr. Davis. He is an honor to the profession.

Bro. Ike Out Again.

Last Friday was the day of the soldier's re-union meeting at Randolph, and as Bro. Ike has been looking forward, with fond anticipation, to that day he mounted his mule very early and made his entrance into Randolph at an early hour. He expected to meet many of his old army comrades and did so. He was anxious to hear his old General speak; but when Capt. Gardner announced that General Morgan would not be there on the occasion, Bro. Ike kinder wilted, but the short speeches of Col. Reed and Maj. Graham, and Capt. Gardner revived him to some extent, and he felt at home again. With an eye singly fixed to the good time and things he expected to realize at the table about Monday, his feelings were reconciled to the sad disappointment he had met, by reason of General Morgan's absence. But alas! alas! about noon a little sprinkle of rain passed over and the good times he looked forward to, all passed off with the rain. I met him about 2 oclock in the evening, on his mule, and asked him what was up. he replied "he had been to Randolph that day and was then on his way home to dinner. Bro. Ike thinks that the soldiers' meeting, like some of the land companies, will eventually fag out.

SAM. MING.

The Truth of the Matter.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have read with considerable interest the articles in the VIEW and the Montgomery papers in regard to the death of the negro Kinneybrew, in our county jail, and not that I want to keep up a controversy, but because of the question being brought up as to the healthfulness of our jail, am I prompted to write a few lines concerning it.

You stated in your interview with the Dispatch editor that you heard in Clanton the jail was damp and that the sunshine never reached the inside. This I have observed to be the case, as the iron slats in the windows are so arranged as to shut out every ray of sunshine. The two front windows it is true have not these slats in them, but the building faces the north, and consequently the sun never reaches them.

The Sheriff in his communications to the Montgomery papers attempted to controvert this statement by saying that the thermometer registered 10 degrees lower in the jail than outside, which, instead of contradicting the remarks you heard in Clanton, only confirms them. If the sun's rays are shut out, and the damp atmosphere which is always found in such secluded places is never purified and dried out by the sun it is a natural consequence that it will be cooler there than out in the open air where the sunshine purifies the atmosphere and warms the earth.

The fact that the jail cost $8,500 does not prevent it from being a sickly place, and on the other hand, the lack of God-given sunshine makes it sickly. Sunshine is as necessary to the health of human beings and all animals, as it is to the growth of trees and plants.

Certainly the Sheriff is not to blame and cannot help matters, though he seems to have taken the matter as a personal attack upon himself, while as far as I could see he was exonerated by all and has made himself very ridiculous by trying to answer an article which had no bearing upon his official duties save to commend them.

I am of the opinion that the jail is sickly and the marked difference in the temperature inside and out goes to prove that it is, and would again call the attention of the grand jury to the matter. I think some steps should be taken to remedy the lack of sunshine before other prisoners meet the fate of Kinneybrew.

A FREQUENT CONTRIBUTOR.

As many of the readers of the VIEW wish to know something of the Farmer's Alliance, we have been glad to obtain the "declaration of purposes" which is found in the constitution of the order. It is as follows:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

Profoundly impressed that we, the Farmers Alliance, united by the strong and faithful ties of financial and home interests, should set forth our declaration of intentions; we therefore resolve,

1. To labor for the education of the agricultural classes, in the science of economical government in a strictly non-partisan spirit.
2. To endorse the motto, "in things essential unity; and in all things, charity."
3. To develop a better state, mentally, morally, socially and financially.
4. To create a better understanding for sustaining civil officers in maintaining law and order.
5. To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good will among all mankind and brotherly love among ourselves.
6. To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices; all unhealthful rivalry and selfish ambition.

The brightest jewels which it garners are the fears of widows and orphans, and its imperative commands are to visit the home where lacerated hearts are bleeding; to assuage the suffering of a brother or sister; bury the dead; care for the widow and educate the orphans; to exercise charity towards offenders; to construe words and deeds in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to others; and to protect the principles of the Alliance unto death. Its laws are reason and equity, its cardinal doctrines inspire purity of thought and life, its intention is "peace on earth and good will towards men."

"Each of the above gentlemen have all they can do at home.—*Atlanta Capital.*

The "Eufaula Grammarian" (some of our esteemed contemporaries have been pleased to so refer to us) moves to amend by inserting the word "has" where "have" appears, and then let the game go on.—*Eufaula Times.*

The VIEW has noticed that the Times is strongly inclined to clip and correct every ungrammatical sentence it may see in a contemporary, and holds that it is a mistaken policy unless the correcting is to be well done. In the foregoing sentence from the Capital it would sound some better if the word "they" in the last line be displaced by the singular, "he," would it not? We are too modest to do more than ask the esteemed "Eufaula Grammarian" for information. If he says nay it is nay. Perhaps his recent title may mean that he is a grammarian of his own peculiar kind; not that he is a good grammarian.

The Juries.

The following is a list of the grand and petit jurors drawn for the Fall term of the Chilton county circuit court for 1887:

GRAND JURORS.

A S Jones, W A Mims, F A Gulledge, W W Wadesworth, W T Mahan, L J Hand, Elijah Mimes, W R White, J W Scott, James Cook, Rass Manus, B W Garner, James M Roberson, J H Griffis, Willey Ramsey, William S Howard, B F Hammon, John Boyd, James A Stephens, E M Beane, and J H Chandler.

PETIT JURORS FOR FIRST WEEK.

M M Durbin, J S Jones, Sr., J T B Chandler, J H Rasbery, Joseph Green, T J Wyatt, W A Sims, W H Parr, C J Coburn, C T Zimmerman, M F Armstrong, E H Parish, J J Robberts, W A Marcus, R R Killingsworth, W D Sartor, J D Atkinson, Jesse Driver, J R Vinson, R Ehrman, E E Eddings, Jasper Giles, John Gay, Jesse S Aldridge, T J Lenoir, J G Buckhalter, James T Cooley, J T Traywick, J F Palmer, T J Powell, H M Beasley, James Popwell, T L Elam, Alford Nartel, Green Coffer, and A J Hall.

PETIT JURORS FOR SECOND WEEK.

J L Palmer, N W Latham, J F Goodgame, Lunsford Moore, W L Weaver, J J Mote, A F Childres, P M Jones, J M Woolley, D M Martin, Lum Watson, W L Waldrop, P M Moore, S K Rasbery, A A Dyer, W R Dawson, Jessee T Jones, Henry Benson, J H Keener, R J Williams, John O'neal, L L Killingworth, J S King, N J Calliway, M F Fuller, William Vines, R L Williams, G W Jones, W H Bean, D Z Marchant, John Strock, E F Fuller, J H Aldridge, F H Brooks, W N Jones and James H Collins.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Dixie Dots.

Mr. H. H. and Miss Elva Stewart, of Selma, are visiting relatives in our town.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Oscar Broadhead, who has been quite sick is improving rapidly.

Mrs. M. A. Hare, of Shield's Mill, Dallas Co., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Crum.

It is with regret that we chronicle the serious illness of Mrs. E. G. Adams.

J. B. Murphree, formerly of the firm of Howison, Carter & Co., has moved to Louisville, Ky.

A number of our people attended the soldier's re-union at Randolph recently.

We were glad to meet Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Crossland, of Selma, last week. Mrs. C. is visiting Mrs. Ed. Adams.

We hope this Fall will find our farmers in good spirits over the splendid crops, and we trust that the long looked for "full crop" will be harvested at last.

One of the best barbecues of the season, was given Wednesday the 20th ult., by the good people of East Perry Co., at Heard's school house. Quite a number of our young people, including your scribe, were in attendance. The crowd was immense, and so was the dinner; the weather was too warm for dancing. but a very enjoyable day was spent,

KID.

If you wish to arouse a woman's enthusiasm, or awaken her gratitude, confer a benefit upon her children, and if you know of a little one who is the victim of worms recommend the use of White's Cream Vermifuge, and thereby confer a favor which only a fond mother can appreciate. This remedy is the best worm medicine in the world.

Verbena.

Mrs. Castley died very suddenly at Pratt Mills of heart disease.

Mesdames Williams and Wetmore, of Selma, are visiting Mrs. A. A. Green.

Misses Williams and Wetmore, of Selma, and Mr. W. H. McKleroy, of Anniston, a graduate of Howard College, are visiting Dr. Caffey and family.

Misses Virgin, Wescott and Fanny Norton, of Montgomery, are visiting the Misses Clisby.

Mr. Mack Allen and wife, of Montgomery, are with Mr. Barrett.

E. R. Shannon, of Montgomery, spent a couple of days with his mother, Mrs. J. C. Gibson. Mrs. R. L. Watt and daughter, Miss Mary, and C. A. Lanier and wife are at Mrs. Gibson's.

Dr. F. Chambers, of New York, and Mrs. Col. Wm. Alexander, of Eufaula, spent a few days at the Clifton House, visiting their brother, Wm. L. Chambers and family.

At the Clifton House: Capt. Cole and family, of Mobile, Mrs. Alford and daughter, Miss Emma, Col. B. Dunham's two daughters, Anna and Bessie, the Misses Elsberry, Mr. Sam Elsberry and wife, Mrs. Thornton, of Montgomery, Mrs. Judge Brickell and son Robert, of Huntsville, Ala.

The "Bill Arp" of Alabama made it pleasant for us a few days ago while visiting his sister, Mrs. Col. Baldwin.

Mr. Kennerly Williamson and his charming bride, of Dallas, Tex., are having a good time while visiting his family, relatives and friends.

The school board elected Prof. Acker, a gentleman of high standing as an educator, principal of the Academy.

If your correspondent "K" had been going home from Verbena, when he saw all that corn and those fine grapes and big snakes one would naturally suppose he had been testing some of that grape juice, which makes two stalks of corn grow where only one grew before.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

White's Cream Vermifuge is pure white. There are also so-called remedies that are white, but there the similarity ends. There is nothing like White's Cream Vermifuge as a remedy for worms, and if your druggist seeks to give you any other preparation instead of it, beg to be excused and insist that you will have no other than White's Cream Vermifuge.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 1st, 1887.

Complaint having been enterred at this office by J. F. Welch, against Wm. B. Flanagan for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 13434, dated September 9th, 1882, upon the n w ¼ of s w ¼ section 10, township 20, range 11 east, in Chilton county, Ala., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of August, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
jul7-4 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

NOTICE NO. 6621.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
July 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17, 1887, viz: Henry H. Herbert, Homestead 12524 for the n w ¼ sec 22 t 21 n r 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: N. A. Dobbs, John D. Wyatt, A. C. Duke, and W. A. Jones, all of Clanton, Ala.

aug3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6502.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: John R. Dobbs homestead 14332 for the n w ¼ sec 28 t 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: H. W. Herbert, John D. Wyatt, Madison Popwell, John Popwell.

jul 28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6500.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: Frank E. Fuller, Homestead 12969, for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec 14, township 20, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John Klinner, Robert M. Robuck, William F. Robuck and Richard Coe, all of Stanton, Ala.

jul28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6501.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 10, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Broadhead, Homestead 13128 for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec. 12, township 20, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Smith, George Rucker, Martin Hesler and William H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jul28* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6477.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 13, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on August 20th, 1887, viz: Walter H. Jones, Homestead 12973 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 24, township 23, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Marcus, William H. Marcus, Marion H. Marcus, and Jesse A. Maddox, all of Jumbo, Ala.

jul14* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
June 18, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on August 6, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Nichols Homestead 14785 for the e ½ of s e ¼, the s w ¼ of s e ¼ and the s e ¼ of s w ¼ section 4, township 20 north, range 11 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James I. Cox, Robt. W. Gandy, Daniel H. Mitchell, Joe C. Tucker, all of Dixie, Ala.

jun23 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.
I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

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R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
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CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 4, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:48 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Dog days.

Mr. A. J. L. Dennis has a good school of forty pupils at Cooper's.

See notice of wool carding in another column.

The mail train was six hours late Tuesday evening.

Miss Reed Hide, of Nashville, is visiting the family of Mr. O. A. Duke.

Remember the moon-light picnic to-morrow night and be sure to attend.

Mrs. J. D. Lamar, of Deatsville, is visiting relatives in Clanton this week.

The Misses Pou, who have been visiting relatives in Clanton, have gone to Robinson Springs.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

For lack of interest the protracted meeting conducted by Rev. H. H. McNeil and others was closed Tuesday night.

Miss Maggie Scheussler, who has been spending some time with friends in Clanton, has returned to her home in Montgomery.

Mrs. A. J. Cooper died very suddenly at her home at Cooper's Station on the 31st ult. Supposed to be heart disease.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

Mrs. A. J. Marlar sends the VIEW some of the finest beets we ever saw. One of them weighed five pounds. Who can beat this beet.

Mr. R. L. Wooley, of Rock Springs neighborhood, gave us a pleasant call Tuesday. He reports crops not seriously damaged in his neighborhood.

We give so much of our space this week to crop news that we are compelled to leave out many interesting batches of locals from different points in the county.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

A large crowd attended the Mum party at Mrs. E. C. Lawrence's last Friday night. Two dollars and a half was collected and paid over to the President of the Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church.

Nearly all the roads leading to Clanton are in bad condition, owing to the recent washing rains. Court will soon meet and we hope they will be put in better order before it does, or the grand jury may have some extra work of this kind to attend to.

Special Notice.

I am now receiving my fall stock comprising nearly every article needed in the family or on the farm. The prices will be as low as any of my competitors, and on fine goods, I will save you money. No shoddy goods sold for good ones. If you do not find my goods as I represent them, I will take pleasure in making the proper reduction in price or refunding the money.

W. L. SAMPEY.

If men would expend as much energy in being honest as they do in making other people believe they are honest, the world would be given to less dishonesty.

A friend in the western part of the county writes: "I admire the candor with which you discuss matters of public concern." Another reader from a different section says: "It seems that when the VIEW wants to 'make Rome howl' it generally succeeds in doing so."

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

In the decline of life infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

Moonlight Picnic!

The most attractive entertainment of the season will be at the M. E. Church Friday evening, Aug. 5th, for the benefit of the church. Recitations by Miss Butler. Music by the amateurs of Clanton. Ice lemonade in the grove near the church. Admission adults 15 cts. Children 10 cts.

Verbena Academy.

A correspondent writing from Dixie says: "We very much regret to learn that Prof. E. D. Acker leaves his school at Stanton to take the principalship of the Verbena Academy, which is a great loss to this vicinity, but a great gain to Verbena, and I hope a wider field for Prof. Acker's useful services."

"Although some flowers of Eden we still inherit the trail of the serpent is over them all." Sickness and sorrow mark our pathway and make of life a pilgrimage through a vale of shadows. Some evils we can successfully combat if we choose the right weapons, and when afflicted with Piles can find a certain remedy in Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment.

The roughest joke that has been played on the VIEW for some time was managed thusly: Mr. R. L. Woolley, of West Chilton, sent us a large water-melon weighing 43 pounds. He sent it in the care of Mr. Jno. Garner and that is about all the VIEW knows about it except that Mr. Garner came around and told us the facts in the case and said that the water-melon was done eat up. Which made us feel good of course, and then to add to our pleasure in the matter about three times a day he comes around and slaps himself on his "water-melon-carrier" and remarks, "I tell you that water-melon was powerful good." Ought he be let go at large?

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago, and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Over On Mulberry.

A pleasant visit was made to the Mulberry neighborhood last Friday, it being the occasion of the Baptist District Meeting at Mulberry Church. This is the oldest settlement in the county, and is the best farming section. The lands are fertile and level. A fine class of citizens reside in the vicinity and they added greatly to the pleasure of our stay by their cordial hospitality. The VIEW man returned not only with pleasant memories of the well-to-do citizens and pretty girls he saw, but with a good club of subscribers in addition.

Following are the officers of the Chilton county Farmer's Alliance:

R. M. Honeycutt, President; N. A. Dobbs, Vice President; Alex. G. Dake, Sec'y; J. M. Parish, Treasurer; W. G. Riggins, Lecturer; Jas. A. Logan, Asst. Lecturer; Wm. A. Wood, Chaplain; A. Eiland, Doorkeeper; E. W. Honeycutt, Ass't Doorkeeper; W. H. Conway, Sergeant at Arms. The Committees are composed as follows: Trade Committee—J. J. Honeycutt, J. P. Nix, B. M. Gentry, Wm. Lambert, Sr., Alfred Popwell, Madison Popwell, L. Hobb. Co-operative Committee—J. W. Brantley, J. G. Barnett, O. M. Mastin, M. M. Bates, Robt. Roper. Finance Committee—J. B. Moore, D. A. White, J. L. Williams. Executive Committee—B. W. Garner, W. H. Bean, James Garner, W. W. Adams, B. F. Rasberry. Stock Agent—Jos. Green. County Business Agent—Alex G. Dake.

THE CROPS.

The Condition of the Crops in Chilton County.

In compliance with our request the following reports of the condition of crops have been received during the week and additional reports from the same localities were still coming in as we went to press. A very good summary of the condition of crops in Chilton may be obtained by reading these reports.

CLANTON.

Crops are good. No serious damage. Plenty of rain. Rice crop flourishing.

WILLIS LOWE.

Some slight damage by wind and rain in my neighborhood, but the general outlook is promising.

E. H. LOWE, SR.

No material damage to the cotton crop in my vicinity. Corn was beaten down and some will be lost from rotting.

J. H. ALDRIDGE.

JUMBO.

Corn is damaged some in my neighborhood, but the prospect is alright for a good cotton crop. Cane, peas and potatoes will make good crops.

M. M. B.

I would say that the crop prospect is flattering. The corn crop excels any other for several years. Cotton is well formed and promises a usual yield at least. Sugar cane and other crops look well.

T. MULLINS.

Crops are good. No serious damage in my neighborhood.

M. TAYLOR.

Crops are very good. Only slight damage from the wind and rain. We will make more than a fair crop all around.

J. E. ELLISON.

VERBENA.

Crops damaged considerably in my immediate neighborhood by the wind and rain.

W. S. J.

Have traveled over portions of Chilton, Autauga and Elmore counties during the last few weeks. Crops seen in Chilton are generally good, better than many seem to think, and better than is generally the case at this time of year.

H. M. STROCK.

MAPLESVILLE.

I have been over the greater portion of this and Mulberry neighborhoods. Crops are not seriously damaged. We will make more than an average crop if seasons continue favorable.

J. M. K.

LILY.

The crops are pretty good around my place.

D. A. WHITE.

Corn and cane crops here are about made, and are as good as the lands will produce. I can't guess at the cotton crop yet. The weed looks well but is getting grassy on some farms—too much planted.

G. W. JONES.

MULBERRY.

All the crops around my place are in excellent condition

R. E. B. HICKS.

Crops are better in this section than they have been for many years, and if seasons continue favorable, we will make plenty and to spare.

J.

JEMISON.

Corn and cotton good, but somewhat damaged by the recent rains and winds which blew the corn down very badly, pea vines will cover the corn that is down and cause some to rot. However, the corn crop will be a good average crop as compared with other years. Cotton has as a general thing a good bottom crop, but is going to weed too much at present. Pea prospect good. Sugar cane below an average. Sweet potatoes good. Tobacco scarce and sorry. Sorghum medium.

J. W. BRANTLEY.

Crops in this and adjoining communities which I have visited are good and very good, old citizens say the best they have ever seen. The corn crop is made and is as good as the land can make it. Cotton, peas and potatoes promise very fair. Some of the ribbon cane, what little I have seen; sorry to say I see very few patches of this valuable crop, though it may be growing on parts of the farms which I have not seen—hope it is so. Melons good—if you don't believe it, come up and taste them.

A. E. BURNS.

DIXIE.

The crop outlook is very good. With the exception of '82, the best of this date in seventeen or eighteen years.

Cotton to full capacity of land. Some corn was a little injured by a few very dry hot days between the 10th and 20th of June. Late corn, peas and potatoes are doing very well.

SAW.

Crops are better this season than they have been since the year 1882. Rice crop especially promising.

J. H. G.

STRASBURG.

The prospect for crops in our neighborhood is good, better than it has been since 1882, though the storm last Wednesday damaged corn considerably. Old farmers say the damage to the corn crop is about one-fourth.

J. BICE.

COOPER'S.

I think the damage to the crops around my place has been considerable, though I am unable to estimate it.

A. P.

The corn crop very much damaged in this neighborhood. Can't tell about the damage to cotton. Other crops good.

J. W. WILSON.

I have been riding over the county for the past ten days, and from what I can see and learn the prospects for a good crop are better than for five years. While a few localities have suffered and complain, I think the damage slight. Would suggest to those who think farming hard and unprofitable to travel the public road leading from Cooper's by the way of Pratt Saw Mill to W. B. Strock's thence to W. F. Claughton's and notice carefully on either side of the road the beautiful crops, the neat cultivation, abundant outlook for a good harvest, which demonstrates the proper use of fertilizing and intelligent farming.

P. C. DENNIS.

KINCHEON.

The crop prospect in this section up to the 27th of July was the best for many years, think it would be safe to say the finest ever grown on the pine lands. But since the wind and rain storm which continued for a day and night, the corn is tangled, broken off and a greater portion blown to the ground, leaving it in a condition to rot. The estimated damage to the corn is about one-fifth. The cotton weed is very large and is well fruited, but is throwing off just now on account of too much rain, but was very slightly injured by the storm. The pea and potato crop is growing fine under the frequent showers. Sugar cane and hay crop was never better.

Observing farmers of long experience say the crop is at least ten days earlier than for a number of years.

W. I. MULLINS.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

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W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddalls, Merchant, Philad'a
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Zacatecas, Mex.
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. Cobb, U. S. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
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POPULAR SCIENCE.

A system of weather observations on a small scale has been established in Brazil, records from fifteen stations now being regularly communicated to the observatory of Rio Janeiro.

Two astronomers of the Grand Ducal observatory, Carlsruhe, have made the remarkable observation that the disc of the planet Uranus appears distinctly elliptical instead of perfectly circular.

According to *Engineering*, of London, M. G. A. Cassagnee, of Paris, has invented a system of stenotelegraphy by which he can transmit a despatch in shorthand along a single wire and print it at a distant station in stenotelegraph characters with a rapidity exceeding that of any telegraphic apparatus.

M. Gavol has ascertained that the absorption of atmosphere oxygen by coal dust usually produces the rise in the temperature to which spontaneous combustion is due. Lignite is ignited at the low temperature of 300°, anthracite at 575° and other varieties of coal in a powdered state, at intermediate temperatures.

M. Stanislaus Meunier of Paris has been for many years busy with the reproduction of artificial minerals. His latest work is in the formation of the red balas ruby, and he has succeeded in the attempt. By taking well-crystallized aluminate of magnesia and colored a rose tint by traces of chromium a stone is produced the exact counterpart of the natural product.

An interesting series of experiments has been made by Dr. J. W. Fraser on the influence of our common beverages on digestion. Among these drinks he finds that water is usually the best. Of infusions, tea or cocoa acts most favorably when bread is eaten, and coffee is the best for use with meats or eggs. Eggs are the best animal food with infused beverages, and should be soft-boiled when tea is the beverage, and hard-boiled with coffee or cocoa.

It is generally supposed that pneumonia is due to the accidental penetration of specific microbes into the system, but the observations of M. Jaccoud, a French student of the subject, show that thedisease really results from the development under favorable conditions of microbic germs permanently present in the system. A chief condition of such development is a sudden chill, which explains the frequent concidence of lung affections with abrupt changes of temperature.

A communication to the London Meteorological society, by Capt. Toynbee, states as his conclusion that clouds of not less than 2,000 feet in thickness are seldom accompanied by rain, or, if they are, it is very gentle, consisting of minute drops; with a thickness of between 3,000 and 4,000 feet, the size of the drops is moderate; with increasing thickness of the clouds comes an increasing size of the drops, and at the same time the degree of temperature becomes lowered. When the thickness amounts to more than 6,000 feet hail is produced.

Hunting Ducks With Pumpkins.

Captain John Leale, of the steamboat that runs between Alviso, Cal., and San Francisco, recently noticed a very singular phenomenon in the slough, at the former place. His attention was first attracted by four pumpkins floating on the water at the edge of the eelgrass. There was nothing very odd about that, but as there were several ducks near the pumpkins he watched them, wondering whether it would be worth his while to fetch his gun out of the cabin and wait for a shot.

While he was lazily watching and wondering an odd thing happened. A duck swam up to one of the pumpkins, pecked at it, and disappeared. Captain Leale expected to see the duck come up again, but it didn't. Another duck sailed up, picked a seed out of one of a pair of pumpkins, and went down in an attitude of extreme surprise without making a squawk. The vigorous manner in which the duck sank did not seem consistent with any unassisted operation of the law of gravitation, and never before had Captain John seen a duck founder stern foremost. He became mightily interested in the phenomenon. When two ducks swam up to the other pair of pumpkins, pecked at them and went down with colors flying and with an emphatic kerslump, Captain John concluded that it was time to make some investigations in the interest of science. He ordered the deckhands to lower a boat, and clambering into it sculled toward the mysterious and extraordinary pumpkins. As he approached, two of the pumpkins revolved half a turn and began floating toward shore against the tide, which was almost as odd a thing for a pumpkin to do as the drowning of ducks. Captain John stood up and sculled faster, and he was still further surprised to see the pumpkins rise out of water. Then he noticed that under each pumpkin was a pair of shoulders, and in a moment two Chinamen, with pumpkin shells over their heads like helmets, in which small eye holes appeared, waded ashore. Each Chinaman had a pair of ducks by the legs, and the ducks were dead. The Chinaman explained that when a duck came up to eat pumpkin seed it was necessary to grab it very firmly and quickly by the leg, and yank it down to a watery grave before it recovered from its surprise sufficiently to squawk. The heathen candidly confessed that this wholly irregular and unsportsmanlike method of hunting the toothsome duck was imported, along with cheap labor and other evils, from the banks of the Hoang Ho.—*New York Sun.*

Habits of Sharks.

Of the large sharks one of the commonest is the "fox shark" or "thrasher." It is found on the British and on the Mediterranean and Atlantic coast, as also on the coasts of California and New Zealand. The "thrasher" reaches a length of fifteen feet, of which the tail takes more than one-half and is quite harmless to man. It follows the shoals of herrings, pilchards and sprats in their migrations, destroying incredible numbers. Its method of attack gives it its name, as in feeding it uses the long tail for splashing the surface of the water, while it swims in gradually decreasing circles around a shoal of fishes which are thus kept so crowded together as to fall an easy prey to their enemy. Gunther does not credit the statements that it has been seen to attack whales and other large cetaceans, and thinks they rest upon erroneous observations.

The "basking shark" is the largest of the North Atlantic sharks, growing to a length of more than thirty feet. On the west coast of Ireland it is chased for the oil, which is extracted from the liver, one fish yielding from a ton to a ton and a half. It derives its name from the fact that many specimens may be seen in calm weather lying together motionless, with the upper part of the back raised above the surface of the water.—*American Angler.*

"At the time of the death of George IV., in 1830, there were 396 hereditary peers," says London *Truth.*

STRAY SHOTS.

It is estimated that there are more than 50,000 families in London with only one room each to live in.

Nearly 75 per cent. of the inmates in the New York city insane asylum, according to Superintendent MacDonald, are foreign born.

The best salary in the world, according to age, is that of King Alfonso, of Spain. The young monarch is fourteen months old and is paid $1,500,000 a year.

Dr. Dollinger, one of the founders of the old Catholic movement after the declaration of the Pope's infallibility, is now more than 80 years old and in very feeble health.

A student of Vanderbilt University, in Tennessee, has just beat the world's record in high kicking, having succeeded in hitting a mark at the unprecedented height of 9 feet 8¼ inches.

The National Bureau of Statistics shows that on the $700,000,000 which annually passes into the tills of the retailers of intoxicating liquors in this country there is a profit of 133⅓ per cent.

The United States pays every year for cigars and cigarettes $186,500,000 and $20,000,000 for tobacco smoked in pipes. To this it adds the cost of chewing tobacco, $50,000,000, bringing the entire tobacco bill for the year up to $256,500,000.

The ladies will be interested to know that the bustle is of Persian origin. Nott, in his notes on the "Odes of Hafiz," defines the "refaight" as a kind of bolster which the ladies fix to the under garment to produce a certain roundness thought by them to be becoming.

It is now settled that typhoid fever germs are carried almost wholly in water, and that while freezing does not destroy them boiling always does. Filtration is wholly ineffective for the purification of water bearing these germs, so that the water in a well may be infected from sinks, etc., at a considerable distance. With these facts definitely determined it ought to be easy to reduce the danger of typhoid fever to a minimum by care.

A strange religious sect has made its headquarters at Chatham, Eng., where its devotees are building an immense temple which will cost $250,000. It calls itself the "New and latter house of Israel," and its members believe that they are immortal, and that they are the remnant of true Israelites who will reign with Christ for 1,000 years. The founder of the sect was a man named Jezriel, who is now dead. His death was a great shock to the believers, but his wife said that it was an accident and declared herself his successor.

His Platform.

Crawford, the Scout, stated the following facts about himself at a meeting in Denver, Colorado: Through the intemperate habits of my father I was deprived of even the rudiments of an education; indeed, when I enlisted in the army to fight for my country I was obliged to make my cross, not knowing how to write my own name. While lying wounded in a hospital in West Philadelphia one of those good angels of mercy, a Sister of Charity, taught me to read and write. I had an angel mother, and when she lay upon her deathbed she called me to her side, and taking my hand in hers, said to me: "Johnny, my son, you know your mother loves you. I am dying; will you not give me a promise that I can take up to heaven with me?" "Mother," I said, "I will promise you anything." "Then promise me, my son, that you will never drink intoxicating liquor, and it will not be so hard for me to leave the earth." Need I tell you, my friends, that I gave that promise, and that I have faithfully kept it."

An Apt Reply.

In one of the battles of the Mexican war, Lieut. George H. Derby was wounded and the commander-in-chief, Gen. Scott, being near, rode up to the group surrounding him, and finding that the injury was not dangerous, started away with the parting salutation: "Good-day, Lieut. Darby." "Good-day, Gen. Scatt," responded the part addressed, sufficiently loud for his retiring superior to hear. "The general's name is not Scatt," said one of the group. "No!" was the response, "and neither is my name Darby."

"I Feel So Well."

"I want to thank you for telling me of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes a lady to her friend. "For a long time I was unfit to attend to the work of my household. I kept about, but I felt thoroughly miserable. I had terrible backaches, and bearing-down sensations across me and was quite weak and discouraged. I sent and got some of the medicine after receiving your letter, and it has cured me. I hardly know myself. I feel so well."

There will be a Woman's Interstate Industrial Exhibition at Chicago, Ill., in September.

She is the Idol of My Heart.

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness? A bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic will brighten those pale cheeks, and send new life through that wasted form. If you love her, take heed.

Old pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousands after having been emptied by suffering humanity. What a mass of sickening, disgusting medicine the poor stomach has to contend with. Too much strong medicine. Prickly Ash Bitters is rapidly and surely taking the place of all this class of drugs, and is curing all the ills arising from a disordered condition of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

A Wholesale Groceryman.

Mr. T. D. Meador, of the firm of Oglesby & Meador, thinks it just as important to fortify against the sudden attacks of the bowels, as against the robber that invades the household. He says Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial is the weapon, a dead shot to bowel troubles.

Shetland ponies are never over 42 inches high. Many bogus ones are sold in the South.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

Jersey City, N. J., has an accumulation of unpaid taxes amounting to $6,000,000.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Warm Weather

Often causes extreme tired feeling and debility, and in the weakened condition of the system diseases arising from impure blood are liable to appear. To gain strength, to overcome disease, and to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiarly adapted to the needs of this season.

"When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla that heaviness in my stomach left; the dullness in my head, and the gloomy, despondent feeling disappeared. I began to get stronger, my blood gained better circulation, the coldness in my hands and feet left me, and my kidneys do not bother me as before."—G. W. HULL, Attorney at Law, Millersburg, O.

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In one day recently 126 clergymen sailed from New York for Europe.

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"Don't know what ails me lately. Can't eat well—can't sleep well. Can't work, and don't enjoy doing anything. Ain't really sick, and I really ain't well. Feel all kind o' played out, someway." That is what scores of men say every day. If they would take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," they would soon have no occasion to say it. It purifies the blood, tones up the system and fortifies it against disease. It is a great anti-billious remedy as well.

Pennsylvania has 8,776 Sunday-schools; Ohio, 6,751, and New York only 6,584.

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Dr. Walton's Cure for Piles is guaranteed to cure the worst case of piles. Price 25 cents. At druggists, or mailed (stamps taken) by the

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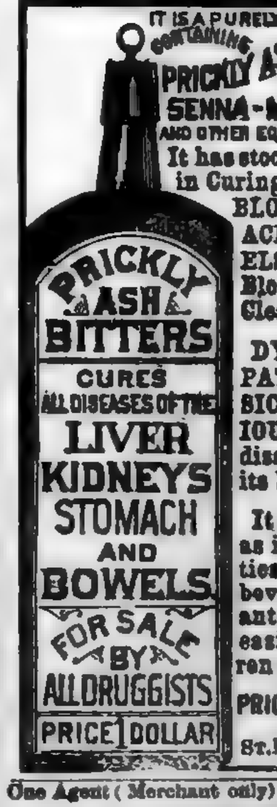
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
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IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

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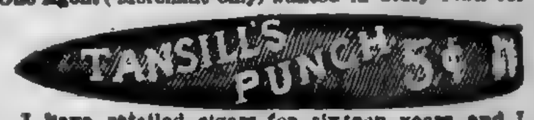

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Your "Tansill's Punch" 5c. cigar is becoming more popular every day. Cigar drummers don't bother us any more. HUGO ANDRIESSEN, Beaver, Pa.

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DON'T FOOL away time and money in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of Roaches, Water-bugs, Beetles. For 2 or 3 nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" dry powder, in, about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. **ROACHES** Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. "ROUGH ON RATS," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

DESTROYS POTATO BUGS For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.

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Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers. 15c.

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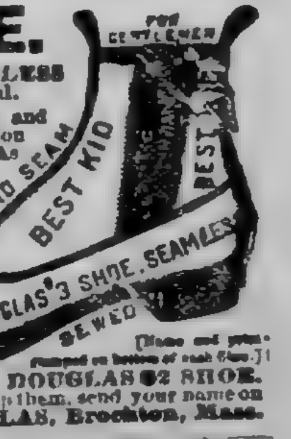

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. **CATARRH** Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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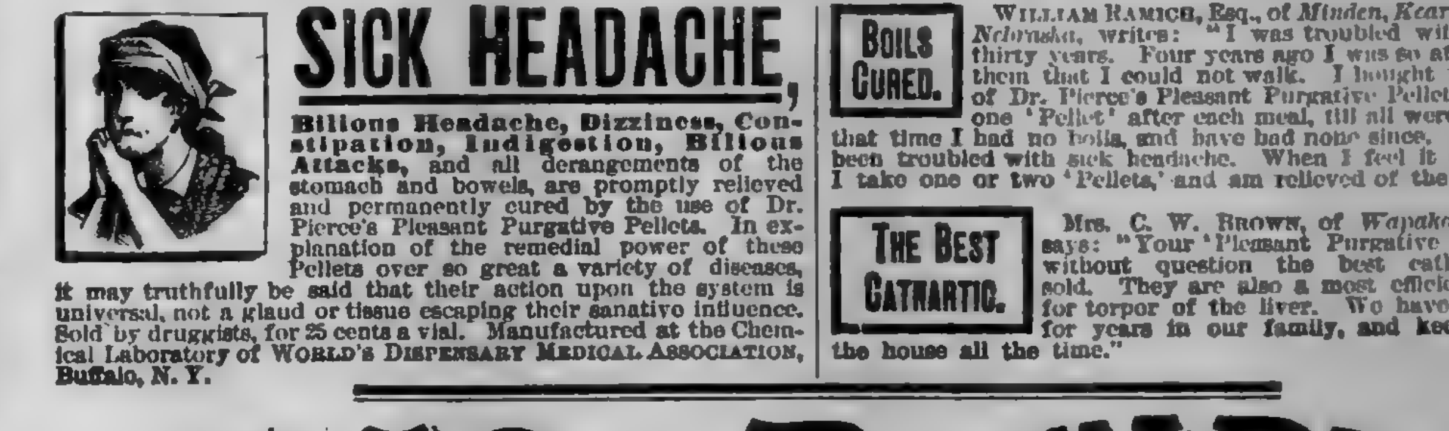

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BEING ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a LAXATIVE, ALTERATIVE, or PURGATIVE, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

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BOILS CURED. William Ramich, Esq., of *Minden, Kearney County, Nebraska*, writes: "I was troubled with boils for thirty years. Four years ago I was so afflicted with them that I could not walk. I bought two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and took one 'Pellet' after each meal, till all were gone. By that time I had no boils, and have had none since. I have also been troubled with sick headache. When I feel it coming on, I take one or two 'Pellets,' and am relieved of the headache."

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FOR A CASE OF CATARRH WHICH THEY CAN NOT CURE.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. However, only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties,

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CURES THE WORST CASES OF

Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.

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UNTOLD AGONY FROM CATARRH. Prof. W. Hausner, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

CONSTANTLY HAWKING AND SPITTING. Thomas J. Rushing, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

THREE BOTTLES CURE CATARRH. Eli Robbins, *Runyon P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION.'

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA.. THURSDAY. AUGUST 11, 1887. NUMBER 40.

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It is an interesting fact that every member of the recent General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church South who served in the war was strongly in favor of union with the Northern Church.

There are now over 1,000 Young Men's Christian Associations in this country, with a membership of 140,000, expending for Christian work $785,000. The aggregate of property in buildings, libraries, etc., is over $5,000,000.

The New York Chinese mission has between 4,000 and 5,000 Celestials in its Sunday-schools. About sixty have joined the various churches. The first Sunday-school for these people was founded in New York eighteen years ago.

James H. Macdonald, the new Lieutenant-Governor of Michigan, has an income of $40,000 a year on an investment which cost him less than $350. When Captain Moore discovered the Colby mine in the great Gogebic iron range he sold a third interest to Macdonald for a few dollars. The land is now worked by a company which pays a royalty of forty cents a ton. The royalty for the present year amounts to $120,000, a third of which goes to Lieut.-Governor Macdonald.

A singular phenomenon was lately witnessed near Greenville, Ala. A whirlwind about fifteen feet wide passed over a pond, forcing the water up for about two or two and a half feet its entire width, then twisting it into a pillar about a foot in diameter. This stem was perpendicular for about six feet, when it gradually widened until a height of about sixty or seventy feet was attained. The water then fell in a spray. Those who witnessed it say that the whirlwind formed a huge goblet of the water, and it was one of the prettiest sights they ever saw.

The agricultural Department has issued a report to show that 10,000,000 acres of forests are used yearly in this country for fuel and lumber. Fires, it is calculated destroy about 10,000,000 acres more. The forest area of this country is less than 450,000,000 acres. At this rate we will in a quarter of a century have no forests. Whatever relief may come in the future from a change in the fuel question the demand for timber will increase as the country increases in population. The whole thing seems to point to arboriculture on a large scale systematically, and in no long time either.

It was supposed that the death of the late Captain Eads would end the Tehauntepec ship-railway project, of which he was the originator. It seems not. The stockholders in the enterprise, twenty-five or thirty of whom, representing $15,000,000 of stock, reside at Pittsburg, have determined to continue the work, and have selected one of their number, Colonel James B. Andrews, to take charge of it. He is a brother-in-law of the deceased engineer, and said to be entirely competent to carry on the enterprise. The stockholders have abandoned the idea of asking for a Government loan, and will prosecute the work on its merits.

Columbia college, New York, has its first lady "bachelor" in the person of Miss Mary Parsons Hankey, who has received her decree after having pursued at home the college course of study. She has shown remarkable capacity for absorbing knowledge, and her studies included eight languages, and various sciences, or altogether thirty distinct subjects. But this is not all, says the *Tribune*, quoting a friend of the lady: "She is an excellent draughtsman, skilful with the pencil and the brush, and a musician of good taste and execution. As to housewifery, she has, I believe shown President Barnard something, and if the proof of the pudding be in the eating I do not think he had cause to complain, but that is a very small part of her excellence in that department; in fact, I have never known a better example of a finely-proportioned and well-rounded education for a woman, and that woman a lady, than Mary possesses.

The Troy *Times* thinks that believers in the unlucky number thirteen will find a confirmation of the theory in a recent accident which befell a New York Central train at the metropolis. It says: "There were thirteen cars in line and on board thirteen undertakers, who were returning home from a convention held at Syracuse. Belief in the sinister character is widespread, many intelligent people feeling an awe of it which they would not willingly acknowledge. It has been said that President Garfield had an undue fear of the number, but rumor may have misrepresented him. He is reported to have especially disliked to sit in a company of a dozen and one at table. On the other hand, seven is the lucky number, because, for instance, a human being sheds his teeth at seven, becomes a youth at twice seven, a man at three times seven and reaches the grand climacteric at nine times seven. But who doubts that accidents have befallen railroad trains consisting of seven cars, or to human beings in other ways identified with the number? Great is superstition!"

VOICES OF THE BELLS.

I heard the bells at dawn of day,
Beyond the hills, far blue,
"The world is fair," they seemed to say,
"And everywhere the flowers of May
Are blossoming for you."
Blithe bells of morn! My pulses thrill,
For in my heart I hear them still.

I heard the bells above my head
Clang out at noon again;
And "Work, work, work!" they harshly said,
"The dewy hours of morn have fled,
Toil on, O sons of men!"
Discordant bells, that sorely fret
The weary soul with cares beset.

I heard the bells at eventide
The vesper hour chime low;
The day was done, and side by side
The weary toilers far and wide
All homeward seemed to go.
Sweet vesper bells, your tone is best,
Morn fled, toil done, and God confessed.

—*Gussie Packard Du Bois, in Current.*

DENIS.

A STORY FROM THE FRENCH.

Monsieur Marambot opened the letter his servant Denis brought him, and smiled.

Denis, who had been in his employ for twenty years—a little, jolly, thickset man, who was constantly referred to, through all the country round, as the very model of a valet—queried:

"Monsieur is happy? Monsieur has received some good news?"

Monsieur Marambot was not rich. He was a bachelor, and had been a village druggist for many years. He now lived on the small revenue made with great difficulty by selling medicines to the country people. He answered:

"Yes, my boy. Old Malois does not want to go into court, and to-morrow I will get my money. Five thousand francs will help an old bachelor along pretty well."

And M. Marambot rubbed his hands together. He was a man of rather resigned character, not particularly joval—incapable of anything like sustained effort, and quite indifferent about his own affairs.

He might easily have made a better living by taking advantage of the death of certain fellow-druggists, who had stores well-situated in large centres, to take one of the vacant businesses and so assure himself of a lucrative custom. But the trouble of moving, and the thought of all the other things he would have to do, always prevented it, and after thinking over the matter for a day or two, he would merely say:

"Ah! bah! Next time I'll really think about it. One loses nothing by waiting, anyhow. Perhaps I'll get a still better chance."

Denis, on the contrary, was always urging his master to attempt something. Naturally energetic, he would declare:

"Oh! as for me, if I just had the capital to start with, I would have made a fortune. Only a thousand francs, and I'd make my way soon enough."

M. Marambot smiled without replying, went into his little garden, and walked up and down with his hands behind him, in a revery.

Denis, all day long, sang ballads and country songs, as if he were in an uncommonly good humor. He even showed unusual activity; for he cleaned all the window panes in the house, singing at the top of his voice while he wiped the glass.

Astonished at his zeal, M. Marambot said to him several times, with a smile:

"If you keep on working like that, my boy, you will have nothing to do to-morrow."

Next morning, about nine o'clock, the postmaster handed Denis four letters for his master, one of which was very heavy. M. Marambot at once locked himself up in his room, and remained there until late in the afternoon. He then entrusted his servant with four letters for the post. One of them was addressed to M. Malois; it was, no doubt, an acknowledgement of money received.

Denis asked his master no questions; he seemed to be that day as melancholy and sullen as he had been merry the evening before.

Night came. M. Marambot went to bed at his usual hour, and slept.

He was awakened by a singular noise. He sat up at once in his bed and listened. But all at once his bedroom door opened, and Denis appeared on the scene, holding a candle in one hand and a kitchen-knife in the other; his eyes wild and fixed; his lips compressed as if under the influence of some terrible emotion, and his face so pale that he looked like a ghost.

Monsieur Marambot, at first stricken dumb with astonishment, concluded that Denis was walking in his sleep, and he got up to intercept him, when Denis suddenly blew out the light and made a rush for the bed. His master instinctively put out his hands to save himself from the shock of the encounter, which flung him upon his back, and then he tried to seize the hands of the domestic, who seemed to have become demented, and who was striking at him with all his might.

The first blow of the knife struck him in the shoulder; the second blow he received in his forehead, the third in his chest. He struggled frantically, putting out his hands in the dark, and kicking out with his feet, shouting:

"Denis! Denis!—are you mad? Denis! What are you doing? Denis!"

But Denis, panting with his efforts, still kept striking, became more and more furious; sometimes a kick or a blow would fling him back, but he always rushed on again, wildly. Monsieur Marambot received two more wounds—one in the leg and one in the abdomen. But a sudden thought came to him, and he screamed out:

"Stop, Denis, stop! I have not yet got my money!"

The man at once stopped striking. Monsieur Marambot could hear him panting in the dark.

M. Marambot spoke again:

"I have not yet got a cent. M. Malois has gone back on his word; the case is going before the courts; that is why you took those letters to the post. You had better read the letters lying on my desk."

And, with a supreme effort, he managed to get hold of the matches on the table and to strike a light.

He was covered with blood. Jets of it had spattered the wall. The sheets, the bed-curtains—everything was red. Denis, also bloody from head to foot, was standing in the middle of the room.

When he saw all this, Monsieur Marambot thought it was all over with him, and became unconscious.

He came to himself again at daylight. It took him some little time to collect his senses—to understand—to remember. But suddenly the recollection of the attempt and the sensation of his wounds came to him, and so intense a fear took possession of him that he shut his eyes so as not to see anything. At the end of a few minutes his terror calmed, and he began to think. He had not died from the blows—therefore he had some chance of living. He felt weak—very weak, but had no violent pain, though he felt a soreness at various points of his body, as of severe pinching. He also felt very chilly, and wet, and compressed, as if he had been tightly swathed with bandages. He thought the humidity must be blood, and a shudder passed through him at the thought of all that red fluid which had issued from his own veins in such quantity as to wet his bed. The idea of having to see that awful sight again, completely upset him, and he shut his eyes as tightly as he could, as if afraid they might open in spite of him.

What had become of Denis? He must have run away.

But what was he, Marambot, now going to do? To get up, and call for help? Why, if he were to make the least movement, all his wounds would certainly break open again, and he would die from loss of blood.

All of a sudden he heard his bedroom pushed open. His heart almost stopped. That was certainly Denis coming back to finish him. He tried to hold his breath so that the murderer would think he was really dead—that the job was thoroughly done.

He felt the sheet pulled off—then felt some one feeling his abdomen. A sharp pain near his hip made him start. Now he felt somebody washing his wound—very gently—with cold water. Therefore, the crime must have been discovered, and they were attending to his wounds; he was being nursed. A wild joy came on him; but through a lingering sense of prudence, he tried not to show that he was conscious, and he half opened one eye, only one, with ever so many precautions.

He recognized Denis standing beside him—Denis himself! Good Lord! He shuts his eyes again forthwith.

Denis! What on earth was he doing? What did he want? What frightful project was he now endeavoring to accomplish?

What was he doing? Why, he was washing him simply to hide all traces of the crime. And now, perhaps, he would bury him ten feet deep in the garden, so that nobody could ever find him. Or else, perhaps, in the cellar under the place where the bottles of choice wine were kept.

And M. Marambot began to tremble so much that every limb shook.

He thought: "It is all up with me—all up with me!" He shut his eye not to see the last blow of the knife coming. It did not come. Denis was now lifting him, and binding his wounds with some linen. Then he begin to bind the wound in the leg, very carefully, as he had learned to do when his master was a druggist.

There could be no more doubt in the mind of any one who knew the business. The servant, after having tried to kill him, was now trying to save him.

Then, in a dying voice, M. Marambot gave him this piece of practical counsel:

"The washing and dressing ought to be done with carbolic acid and diluted with soap and water."

Denis answered:

"That's what I'm doing, monsieur."

M. Marambot opened both his eyes.

There was no trace of blood now, either in the bed or on the wall, or in the room or upon the person of the assassin. The wounded man was lying upon clean white sheets.

The two men looked at one another. Finally M. Marambot said, very gently:

"You have committed a crime."

Denis replied:

"I am trying to make reparation for it, monsieur. If you promise not to denounce me, I will continue to serve you as faithfully as in the past."

Well, it was not the most propitious time to argue with his servant. M. Marambot, as he closed his eyes again articulated:

"I swear to you that I will never denounce you."

Denis saved his master. He passed whole nights and days without sleep, never leaving the patient's room a moment—preparing lotions, mixing medicines, giving doses, feeling his master's pulse, counting it anxiously—managing the case with the skill of a professional nurse and the devotion of a son.

Every minute or two he would asked: "Well, monsieur, how do you feel now?"

Monsieur Marambot would reply, feebly: "A little better, my boy, thank you."

And often, when the wounded man awoke in the night, he would see his nurse weeping silently, as he sat in his arm-chair by the bed, and wiping his eyes.

Never in his life had the old druggist been so well cared for—so much petted and caressed. At first he said to himself, "Just so soon as I get well, I'll get rid of the rascal." But when he was fully convalescent he kept putting off the man's dismissal from day to day.

He thought to himself that no other person would ever show him so much attention or bestow upon him so much care. He had a hold on the man now—could control him by fear—and even he told him that he had made a will and deposited it with a notary, in which will was a statement denouncing Denis in case anything should occur.

This precaution seemed to assure him against any further attempt on his life; and then he began to ask himself whether it would not be better to keep the man anyhow, as he could thus keep a better watch over his future actions.

He found it as impossible to make up his mind about this matter, as he had found it formerly impossible to decide whether to open a drug store or not.

"Well, there's time enough to think about that," he would say to himself.

Meanwhile Denis continued to show himself to be a perfect domestic. M. Marambot got well. He kept Denis.

But one morning, just as he had finished breakfast, he suddenly heard a great noise in the kitchen. He ran thither, and saw Denis struggling in the grasp of two gendarmes.

One of the officers began to take notes in a note-book.

As soon as he saw his master, the servant sobbed out:

"You denounced me monsieur!—after all your promises! That is not right. You broke your word of honor, M. Marambot!—that was not right!—that was not right!"

Monsieur Marambot, utterly astounded, and greatly pained at being suspected, lifted up his hand, and said:

"I swear to you, before God, my boy, that I never denounced you. I have not even got the faintest idea how these policemen ever heard of the attempt to murder me!"

The one who was taking notes, gave a start:

"What! you say he tried to murder you, M. Marambot?"

More and more confused, the druggist answered:

"Why, yes—but I never denounced him—never said a word about it—I swear I never said a word—He served me very well ever since."

The officer severely replied:

"I note down your statement. Justice will take full cognizance of this new fact, which was not known to us before, Monsieur Marambot. I was simply ordered to arrest your servant for stealing two ducks from Monsieur Duhamel; we have witnesses to prove the theft. Sorry, Monsieur Marambot; I shall testify to what you have just said."

Then turning to the gendarmes, he said:

"Take him along."

They took Denis along.

The attorney for the defendant entered a plea of insanity—using the two different charges to make a case for his client.

He proved clearly that the theft of the two ducks must have been performed in the same mental condition which caused the eight knife-stabs to have been inflicted upon M. Marambot. He made a very fine analysis of all the different phases of this mental aberration, which, he felt sure, he said, would yield to a few week's judicious medical treatment in a good private asylum. He spoke enthusiastically of the continuous self-devotion of this honest servant—the unceasing care he had bestowed upon the employer he had wounded in a moment of mental aberration.

Monsieur Marambot, painfully impressed by the awful recollection of that night, felt the tears rise to his eyes.

The shrewd lawyer noticed it—spread out his arms with a great gesture, waved the long black sleeves of his robe like bats' wings, and vociferated in a sonorous tone:

"Look! look! look! gentlemen of the jury!—look at those tears! What more need I now say in behalf of my client? What argument, what discourse, what reasoning could weigh against the evidence of those tears of his own master? Those tears plead louder than my voice—they plead louder than the voice of the law—they cry out for pardon for the madness of a moment! They impolore; they absolve; they bless!"

He held his peace, and sat down.

Turning to Marambot, whose testimony had been all in favor of Denis, the Judge asked:

"But in any event, sir—even admitting that you believe this man to be insane—I cannot understand your reason for keeping him in your employ. He was, under all circumstances, dangerous."

Marambot replied, wiping his eyes;

"What else could I do, your Honor?—it is so hard to find servants nowadays. I might have found worse."

Denis was acquitted and sent to an insane asylum, at his master's expense.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Buying A Suit of Clothes.

Fogg was going to buy a new suit, and Mrs. F. very kindly offered to accompany him. Arrived at the store a salesman approached with his business smirk. "I want a suit of clothes," said Fogg abruptly. Mrs. F.—"Something not too expensive, you know." "Yes'm" replied the salesman, turning his attention to the lady and utterly ignoring Fogg. Mrs. F. (examining cloth)—"Do you think this will match his complexion?" Salesman—"Admirably! Couldn't suit it better." Mrs. F.—"Do you think so? How fortunate, I'm sure! But won't this fade?" Salesman—"Not a particle. I wore one like it five years, and it didn't change color in the least." Mrs. F.—"And will it wash?" Salesman—"Perfectly." Mrs. F.—"Well, you may cut off a sample. What else have you?" The same catechism is repeated half a score of times, and the Foggs retire; Mrs. F. radiant, as one should be who has done a great work, and Fogg, looking sour, sad and discontented. Mrs. F. (on the street)—"Now, David, I'll take these home and wash 'em out, so's to be sure the colors are fast, and then I'll take them over to Mrs. Brown's and see what she says. She's a great judge, you know. And if she likes them, and aunt Kate thinks they'll be becoming, and Mrs. Black says they aren't too young for you, we will come again and decide."—*Boston Transcript.*

Treatment of Balky Horses.

The *Farmer's Gazette* (Ireland) gives the following different ways of treating balky horses, which are recommended for trial:

First, pat the horse on the neck, examine him carefully, first one side, then the other; if you can get him a handful of grass, give it to him, and speak encouragingly to him. Then jump into the wagon, and give the word go, and he will generally obey. Second, taking the horse out of the shafts, and turning him around in a circle until he is giddy, will generally start him. Third, another way to cure a balky horse is, place your hand over his nose and shut off his wind until he wants to go. Fourth, then, again, take a couple of turns of stout twine around the fore legs, just below the knee, tight enough for the horse to feel it; tie in a bow knot. At the first click he will probably go dancing off. After going a short distance you can get out and remove the string, to prevent injury to the tendons. Fifth, again, you can try the following: Take the tail of the horse between the hind legs, and tie it by a cord to the saddle girth. Sixth, the last remedy I know, is as follows: Tie a string around the horse's ear, close to the head. This will divert his attention, and start him.

True [illegible] doth not alw[illegible] joy [illegible] but in [illegible]

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DEVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Preaching, Teaching and Exhortation,"

TEXT: *Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching; or he that exhorteth, on exhortation."* —Romans, xii., 7-8.

Before the world is converted the style of religious discourse will have to be converted. You might as well go into the modern Sedan or Gettysburg with bows and arrows instead of rifles and bombshells and sparks of artillery, as to expect to conquer this world for God by the old styles of exhortation and sermonology. Jonathan Edwards preached the sermons most adapted to the age in which he lived, but if those sermons were preached now they would divide an audience into two classes, those sound asleep and those wanting to go home.

But there is a religious discourse of the future—who will preach it I have no idea; in what part of the earth it will be born I have no idea; in which denominations of Christians it will be delivered I cannot guess. That discourse or exhortation may be born in the country meeting-house on the banks of the St. Lawrence, or the Oregon, or the Ohio, or the Tombigbee, or the Alabama. The person who shall deliver it may this moment be in a cradle under the shadow of the Sierra Nevadas, or in a New England farm-house, or amid the rice-fields of Southern Savannas. Or this moment there may be some young man in some of our theological seminaries, in the junior or middle or senior class, shaping that weapon of power. Or there may be coming some new baptism of the Holy Ghost on the churches, so that some of us who now stand in the watch-towers of Zion, waking to a realization of our present inefficiency, may preach it ourselves. That coming discourse may not be fifty years off. And let us pray God that its arrival may be hastened, while I announce to you what I think will be the chief characteristics of that discourse or exhortation when it does arrive, and I want to make the remarks of the morning appropriate and suggestive to all classes of Christian workers

First of all I remark, that that future religious discourse will be full of a living Christ in contradistinction to didactic technicalities. A discourse may be full of Christ though hardly mentioning His name, and a sermon may be empty of Christ while every sentence is repititious of His titles. The world wants a living Christ, not a Christ standing at the head of a formal system of theology, but a Christ who means pardon and sympathy, and condolence, and brotherhood, and life, and heaven. A poor man's Christ. A rich man's Christ. An overworked man's Christ. An invalid's Christ. A farmer's Christ. A merchant's Christ. An artisan's Christ. An every man's Christ.

A symmetrical and fine-worded system of theology is well enough for theological classes, but it has no more business in a pulpit than have the technical phrases of an anatomist or a psychologist or a physician in the sick room of a patient. The world wants help, immediate and world-uplifting, and it will come through a discourse in which Christ shall walk right down into the immortal soul and take everlasting possession of it, filling it as full of light as is this noonday firmament.

That sermon or exhortation of the future will not deal with man in the threadbare illustrations of Jesus Christ. In that coming address there will be instances of vicarious suffering taken right out of everyday life, for there is not a day somebody is not dying for others. As the physician saving his diphtheritic patient by sacrificing his own life; as the ship captain going down with his vessel while he is getting his passengers into the life-boat; as the fireman consuming in the burning building while he is taking a child out of a fourth-story window; as in summer the strong swimmer at East Hampton, or Long Branch, or Cape May, or Lake George, himself perished trying to rescue the drowning; as the newspaper boy one summer, supporting his mother for some years, his invalid mother, when offered by a gentleman fifty cents to get some especial paper, and he got it, and rushed up in his anxiety to deliver it, and was crushed under the wheels of the train, and lay on the grass with only strength enough to say: "Oh, what will become of my poor sick mother now?"

Vicarious suffering. The world is full of it. An engineer said to me on a locomotive in Dakota: "We men seem to be coming to better appreciation than we used to. Did you see that account the other day of an engineer who, to save his passengers, stuck to his place, and when he was found dead in the locomotive, which was upside down, he was found still smiling, his hand on the air-brake?" And as the engineer said it to me, he put his hand on the air-brake to illustrate his meaning, and I looked at him and thought: "You would be just as much of a hero in the same crisis."

Oh, in that religious discourse of the future there will be living illustrations taken out from every-day life of vicarious suffering—illustrations that will bring to mind the ghastlier sacrifice of Him who in the high places of the field, on the cross, fought our battles, and wept our griefs, and endured our struggle, and died our death.

A German sculptor made an image of Christ, and he asked his little child two years old who it was, and she said: "That must be some great man." The sculptor was displeased with the criticism, so he got another block of marble, and chiseled away on it two or three years, and then he brought in his little child four or five years of age, and he said to her: "Who do you think that is?" she said: "That must be the One who took little children in his arms and blessed them." Then the sculptor was satisfied. Oh, my friends, what the world wants is not a cold Christ, not an intellectual Christ, not a severely magisterial Christ, but a loving Christ, spreading out His arms of sympathy to press the whole world to His loving heart.

But, I remark again, that the religious discourse of the future will be short. Condensation is demanded by the age in which we live. No more need of long introductions and long applications, and so many divisions to a discourse that it may be said to be hydra-headed. In other days men got all their information from the pulpit. There were few books and there were no newspapers, and there was little travel from place to place, and people would sit and listen two and a half hours to a religious discourse, and "seventeenthly" would find them fresh and chipper. In those days there was enough time for a man to take an hour to warm himself up to the subject and an hour to cool off. But what was a necessity then is a superfluity now. Congregations are full of knowledge from books, from newspapers, from rapid and continuous intercommunication, and long disquisitions of what they know already will not be abided. If a religious teacher cannot compress what he wishes to say to the people in the space of forty-five minutes, better adjourn it to some other day.

The trouble is we preach audiences into a Christian frame, and then we preach them out of it. We forget that every auditor has so much capacity of attention, and when that is exhausted he is restless. That accident on the Long Island Railroad some years ago came from the fact that the brakes were out of order, and when they wanted to stop the train they could not stop, and hence the casualty was terrific. In all religious discourse we want locomotive power and propulsion. We want at the same time stout brakes to let down at the right instant. It is a dismal thing after a hearer has comprehended the whole subject, to hear a man say: "Now to recapitulate," and "a few words by way of application," and "once more," and "finally," and "now to conclude."

Paul preached until midnight, and Eutychus got sound asleep and fell out of a window and broke his neck. Some would say: "Good for him." I would rather be sympathetic like Paul and resuscitate him. That accident is often quoted now in religious circles as a warning against somnolence in church. It is just as much a warning to [illegible] against prolixity. [illegible] was [illegible] in his [illegible], but Paul made a mistake when he kept on until midnight. He ought to have stopped at eleven o'clock, and there would have been no accident. If Paul might have gone on to too great length, let all those of us who are now preaching the Gospel remember that there is a limit to religious discourse, or ought to be, and that in our time we have no apostolic power of miracles.

Napoleon in an address of seven minutes thrilled his army, and thrilled Europe. Christ's Sermon on the Mount, the model sermon, was less than eighteen minutes long at ordinary mode of delivery. It is not electricity scattered all over the sky that strikes, but electricity gathered into a thunderbolt and hurled, and it is not religious truth scattered over, spread out over a vast reach of time, but religious truth projected in compact form that flashes light upon the soul and rives its indifference.

When the religious discourse of the future arrives in this land and in the Christian church, the discourse which is to arouse the world and startle the nations, and usher in the kingdom, it will be a brief discourse. Hear it all theological students, all ye just entering upon religious work, all ye men and women who in Sabbath-schools and other departments are toiling for Christ and the salvation of immortals: Brevity! Brevity!

But I remark also that the religious discourse of the future of which I speak will be a popular discourse. There are those in these times who speak of a popular sermon as though there must be something wrong about it. As these critics are dull themselves the world gets the impression that a sermon is good in proportion as it is stupid. Christ was the most popular preacher the world ever saw, and considering the small number of the world's population, had the largest audience ever gathered. He never preached anywhere without making a great sensation. People rushed out in the wilderness to hear him, reckless of their physical necessities. So great was their anxiety to hear Christ that, taking no food with them, they would have fainted and starved had not Christ performed a miracle and fed them.

Why did so many people take the truth at Christ's hands? Because they all understood it. He illustrated his subject by a hen and her chickens, by a bushel measure, by a handful of salt, by a bird's flight and by a lily's aroma. All the people knew what He meant and they flocked to Him. And when the religious discourse of the future appears, it will not be Princetonian, not Rochesterian, not Andoverian, not Middletonian, but Olivetic—plain, practical, unique, earnest—comprehensive of all the woes, wants, sins, sorrows and necessities of an auditory.

But when that exhortation or discourse does come there will be a thousand gleaming scimetars to charge on it. There are in so many theological seminaries professors telling young men how to preach, themselves not knowing how; and I am told that if a young man in some of our theological seminaries says anything quaint or thrilling or unique, faculty and students fly at him and set him right, and straighten him out, and smooth him down, and chop him off, until he says everything just as everybody else says it.

Oh, when the future religious discourse of the Christian church arrives, all the churches of Christ in our great cities will be thronged. The world wants spiritual help. All who have buried their dead want comfort. All know themselves to be mortal and to be immortal and they want to hear about the great future. I tell you, my friends, if the people of our great cities who have had trouble only thought they could get practical and sympathetic help in the Christian church, there would not be a street in New York, or Brooklyn, or Chicago, or Charleston, or Philadelphia, or Boston which would be passable on the Sabbath day if their were a church on it; for all the people would press to that asylum of mercy, that great house of comfort and consolation.

A mother with a dead babe in her arms came to the god Veda, and asked to have her child restored to life. The god Veda said to her: "You go and get a handful of mustard from a house in which there has been no sorrow, and in which there has been no death, and I will restore your child to life." So the mother went out, and she went from house to house, and from home to home, looking for a place where there had been no sorrow and where there had been no death, but she found none. She went back to the god Veda and said: "My mission is a failure; you see I haven't brought the mustard seed; I can't find a place where there has been no sorrow and no death." "Oh," says the god Veda, "understand your sorrows are no worse than the sorrows of others; we all have our griefs, and all have our heart-breaks."

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep, and you weep alone:
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.

We hear a great deal of discussion now all over the land about why people do not go to church. Some say it is because Christianity is dying out, and because people do not believe in the truth of God's word, and all that. They are false reasons. The reason is because our sermons and exhortations are not interesting, and practical, and helpful. Some one might as well tell the whole truth on this subject, and so I will tell it. The religious discourse of the future, the Gospel sermon to come forth and shake the nations and lift people out of darkness, will be a popular sermon, just for the simple reason that it will meet the woes and the wants and the anxieties of the people.

There are in all our denominations ecclesiastical mummies sitting around to frown upon the fresh young pulpits of America, to try to awe them down, to cry out: Tut! tut! tut! Sensational!" They stand to-day preaching in churches that hold a thousand people, and there are a hundred persons present, and if they cannot have the world saved in their way it seems as if they do not want it saved at all.

I do not know but the old way of making ministers of the Gospel is better—a collegiate education and an apprenticeship under the care and home attention of some earnest, aged Christian minister, the young man getting the patriarch's spirit and assisting him in his religious service. Young lawyers study with old lawyers, young physicians with old physicians, and I believe it would be a great help if every young man studying for the Gospel ministry could put himself in the home, and heart, and sympathy, and under the benediction and perpetual presence of a Christian minister.

But I remark again, the religious discourse of the future will be an awakening sermon. From alter rail to the front door step under that sermon an audience will get up and start for heaven. There will be in it many a staccato passage. It will not be a lullaby; it will be a battle charge. Men will drop their sins, for they will feel the hot breath of pursuing retribution on the back of their necks. It will be sympathetic with all the physical distresses as well as the spiritual distresses of the world. Christ not only preached but He healed paralysis, and He healed epileysy, and He healed the dumb and the blind and ten lepers.

That religious discourse of the future will be an everyday sermon, going right down into every man's life, and it will teach him how to vote, how to bargain, how to plough, how to do any work he is called to, how to wield trowel and pen and pencil and yard-stick and plane. And it will teach women how to preside over their households, and how to educate their children, and how to imitate Miriam and Esther and Vashti and Eunice, the mother of Timothy, and Mary, the mother of Christ: and those women who on Northern and Southern battlefields, were mistaken by the wounded for angels of mercy fresh from the throne of God.

Yes, I have to tell you the religious discourse of the future will be a reported sermon. If you have an idea that printing was invented simply to print secular books, and stenography and phonography were contrived merely to set forth secular ideas, you are mistaken. The printing press is to be the great agency of Gospel proclamation. It is high time that good men instead of denouncing the press, employ it to scatter forth the Gospel of Jesus Christ. The vast majority of people in our cities do not come to church, and nothing but the printed sermon can reach them and call them to pardon, and life, and peace, and heaven.

So I cannot understand the nervousness of some of my brethren of the ministry. When they see a newspaper man coming in they say: "Alas, there is a reporter." [illegible] added reporter is ten thousand, fifty thousand, a hundred thousand immortal souls added to the auditory. The time will come when all the village, town and city newspapers will reproduce the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and sermons preached on the Sabbath will reverberate all around the world, and, some by type and some by voice, all nations will be evangelized.

The practical bearing of this is upon those who are engaged in Christian work, not only upon theological students and young ministers, but upon all who preach the Gospel, and all who exhort in meeting, and that is all of you if you are doing your duty. Do you exhort in prayer meeting? Be short and be spirited. Do you teach in Bible class? Though you have to study every night be interesting. Do you accost people on the subject of religion in their homes or in public places? Study adroitness and use common sense. The most graceful and most beautiful thing on earth is the religion of Jesus Christ, and if you awkwardly present it, it is defamation. We must do our work rapidly, and we must do it effectively. Soon our time for work will be gone.

A dying Christian took out his watch and gave it to a friend and said: "Take that watch, I have no more use for it; time is ended for me and eternity begins." Oh, my friends, when our watch has ticked away for us the last moment, and our clock has struck for us the last hour, may it be found we did our work well, that we did it in the very best way, and whether we preached the Gospel in pulpits or taught Sabbath classes, or administered to the sick as physicians, or bargained as merchants, or plead the law as attorneys or were busy as artisans, or as husbandmen, or as mechanics, or were like Martha called to give a meal to a hungry Christ, or like Hannah to make a coat for a prophet, or like Deborah to rouse the courage of some timid Barak in the Lord's conflict, we did our work in such a way that it will stand the test of the Judgment. And in the long procession of the redeemed that march around the throne, may it be found there are many there brought to God through our instrumentality and in whose rescue we are exultant.

But, O ye unsaved, wait not for that religious discourse of the future. It may come after your obsequies. It may come after the stone-cutter has chiseled your name on the slab, fifty years before. Do not wait for a great steamer of the Cunard or White Star line to take you off the wreck, but hail the first craft, with however low a mast and however small a hulk, and however poor a rudder, and however weak a captain. Better a disabled schooner that comes up in time than a full-rigged brig that comes up after you have sunken.

Instead of waiting for that religious discourse of the future—it may be forty, fifty years off—take this plain invitation of a man who, to have given you spiritual eyesight, would be glad to be called the spittle by the hand of Christ put on the eyes of a blind man, and who would consider the highest compliment of this service, if at the close five hundred men should start from these doors, saying: "Whether he be a sinner or no, I know not. This one thing I know, whereas I was blind now I see."

Swifter than shadows over the plain, quicker than birds in their autumnal flight, hastier than eagles to their prey, hie you to a sympathetic Christ. The orchestras of heaven have already strung their instruments to celebrate your rescue.

"And many were the voices around the throne,
Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own."

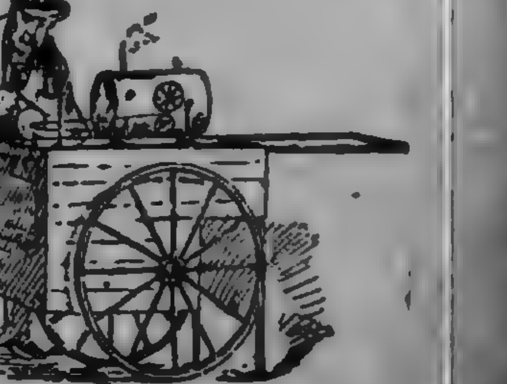
A Transformation.

As he walked by my side in the Mall
His figure looked graceful and tall;
But when in the sand
He scrambled to land
How those tailor-made shoulders did fall.

—*Texas Siftings.*

The Age of Steam.

Particular and trifling incidents seen in a big city often remind one of some great generalization. For instance, I saw on Van Buren street an Italian with a little steam engine rigged up on his scis-



sor grinding cart. As the wheel revolved swiftly and the brown, serious-faced man made sparks of fire fly from the stone, one could not help reflecting that this is surely the age of steam.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Sad Ending to a Beautiful Tale.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 11, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - - -	75
One copy four " - - - -	50

The Brierfield Iron Manufacturing Co. has failed.

◆

If all the world were agreed it would be a very stupid place.

◆

The Mountain Eagle nominates Wm. O. Monroe, editor of the Eutaw Whig and Observer, for Secretary of State. He would make a good one.

◆

The Birmingham Herald, recently established, is assuredly a fine newspaper even without the Associated Press dispatches. We predict much success ahead for such an ably conducted paper.

◆

Vincent's trial was begun in the Montgomery city court Monday. It will probably consume many days, perhaps weeks, and the daily papers will be full of it. It will in many respects be the most notable trial in the history of the State.

◆

Kentucky is still the "dark and bloody ground." At the State election held last week a row at Manchester, a small village of 300 people, resulted in the death of six men. The State Democratic ticket was elected by a good majority.

◆

A syndicate of New York and Pittsburg capitalists have just closed a transaction by which they become owners of nearly one hundred thousand acres of the finest pine forest in the South. The lands are along the northern line of South Carolina and Georgia, most of it being in the latter State. The price paid was one million dollars in cash. The intention of the purchasers is not to develop the lands but to hold them as an investment until the advance in the price of lumber greatly increases their value.

◆

The Farmer's Alliance.

(Chattanooga Commercial.]

In speaking, the other day, of the Farmers' Alliance, which originated in Texas and has spread thence to all the neighboring Gulf States. The Times-Democrat expressed its opinion that the purposes of the association were generally excellent and most of them practicable; and that it had a fine field if it confined itself to its legitimate business—the improvement of the condition of the farmers. It ventured the further opinion that if, on the other hand it deserted this legitimate and promising field and became mixed up in other matters and antagonized other interests, this might defeat the great objects it has in view. Here is a case in point: The Farmers' Alliance of several counties in the Gulf States have determined to uphold primaries and nominate political tickets for county and district officers.

The result of this plan must be unfortunate. It makes little difference whether the Alliance tickets are successful or defeated. The moment the Association goes into politics and commences to nominate candidates, it will begin to make enemies, to arouse antagonisms it would otherwise never have known, and to create dissensions within its own ranks. The unfortunate disposition shown in this country to carry all questions into politics has been the ruin of many a good movement. The farmers of Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas and Mississippi are strong enough to get such legislation as they need; and when they organize separately and nominate purely agricultural tickets, the natural result will be to arouse other interests in opposition to them, their tickets and their demands.

The Farmers' Alliance has cut out a big undertaking for itself in the many reforms and changes which it is seeking to bring about in the transaction of agricultural business. It has a herculean task before it, without seeking at the same time to interfere with and control politics. Any class politics is bad, and the class which organizes separately almost invariably finds itself opposed by a combination of the other classes.

It is to be hoped, for its own success, that the Farmers' Alliance and its subordinate lodges will confine themselves to the industrial enterprises they have undertaken instead of embarking in the stormy sea of politics, which has wrecked so many other promising organizations.

Past and Present.

Well I kin tell ye what is a fact, and there is no use in denying it, folks now-a-days and children neither hain't like they was when I was a gal. I was powerful pert like, and noticed pretty close about things in gineral. Mammy said I had an old head on young shoulders. I was awful purty, too, the boys said so, my head was red, complexion the same, while my eyes was sorter like a ganders. Mammy she was powerful proud of my fine pearance, when I dressed in my red frock and blue ribbins, she said too, she knowed I was born to marry the President, but pap he spoke up and says he don't tell Jerusha such nonsense, for it will nigh on addle her brain, for you know says he, how 'fected gals are, specially when they git fixed out in red ribbins and calico frocks. Poor old pap he was a good old soul as ever trod shoe leather, and mammy sometimes peered like she got powerful fretted with him; kase she said pap was "so tarnation slow, like a soft-shell turtle." Mammy, she would often say; "law sakes just look at Hesekiah. I could build Noey's ark while he is a feeding the old dun cow, and red steer." But you see pap was obleeged to have patience bekase he plowed the old red steer; he was awful slow, him and pap suited you see. It taken pap nigh on to two hours to git him from the paster to our field where our truck growed. It tuck bud Jehossey along to beat the old thing with a ten foot pole. Bud's name you see was Jehosaphat; and we called him "Jehossey" for short. My tother bud's name was Daniel Moses, poor old pap, he got powerful stirred up like, one frosty morning, it was powerful cold, and pap he was "snappin around" at mammy and the old red steer, and Dan Moses he was helpin pap to git him to the paster; most onlucky for Dan Moses he gin the old man a soundin lick on the head instead of the old red steer. La how the old fellow bi'led over, and bud did too in a mud puddle.

La me if I hain't forgot to tell you about my blessed little sis. She was the beautifullest little creetur you ever laid your mortal eyes on, white head and eyes kinder red. But law me I just declare if I hain't wandered clean away from my subject; old folks will do sich like you know; powerful forgitful. When I first started out on my subject it was to tell you the difference in folk now in this day and time and the good old days when I was a gal. There was no cars then nor trustles neither; the women folk didn't look like camels with a hump on their backs. Men's legs didn't look like walking canes; gals put less cloth in their frocks and men folks more in their breeches. It was a different state of 'fairs let me tell you, and gals didn't sit up primped up to play on the pianna and orgun, while their mammy drudged in the kitchen. The young man of this day and time smokes seegars while pap hoes corn and taters. And oh the tattling and backbiting that is floating around these times. I tell you some of the church folks will take a bite at you too and when they git through with you my sakes it will take a mikerscope to find the pieces that are left of you. I must say good bye now; perhaps you will hear agin from your aunt

SUSAN ANN DAWKINS.

Jemison, Ala., July, '87.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Swift Creek.

A great change has been made in our community. One year ago we were destitute of any society whatever that would give life to the present or rising generation. The first move for the better there was great interest manifested in a school which was being taught here. About this time we organized a Sabbath school, which is still prospering. We now have a church organized, consisting of thirty-five members. We have preaching three Sabbaths in every month. Now we are going to build a new church house; will begin work on it next week. The principal part of the funds have already been raised. Any one wishing to invest in a good cause is at liberty to do so. All favors will be highly appreciated.

HUMPHRIES.

Blue Creek Locals.

Misses Nenie Oden, of Childersburg, and Lillian Ellis, of Prattville, visited their cousin Miss Janie Oden at Blue Creek last week.

Mr. T. M. Ternan is having a new dwelling and store house erected on his place near Spanish Fort.

The Messrs. Wells have a new saw mill in progress near this place.

Mr. F. M. Connell has a flourishing school of forty pupils at Corinth church.

Mr. James Sharp and family moved to this place last week.

Mr. Sebourn Robinson has an interesting school at Pleasant Cherry.

Hog and chicken cholera is prevailing in this vicinity.

Rain is abundant and crops are flourishing. Late corn is very fine.

The young people of this place accompanied by visiting friends had a regular "Betsy Hamilton" drive on last Friday.

CARYL.

Maplesville Dots.

August 1st, 1887.

We have had plenty of rain and crops are looking fine.

Mrs. W. H. Foshee, of Clanton, visited friends and relatives at this place recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. DuBose, of Selma, are visiting "the old folks at home."

The people, of Maplesville were glad to see Mrs. Judge Callen looking so well.

Mr. W. D. Kelley, of Selma, gave us a flying visit last Saturday.

I was asked to say a few words concerning crops. Well I have always been taught to keep silent if there was nothing to say. I can simply say that the crops are the best that have ever been seen in this country. A few of our farmers say their corn does not shoot well but we rather think those farmers did not use enough ammunition to justify their corn to shoot at all. Cotton is two weeks earlier this year than it was last year and is about twice as good. Cane is a great deal better than it was last year and so are potatoes and all other crops.

DUNCE.

Rock Ridge Dots.

Rain, rain, two much rain.

Health of the community good.

Crops somewhat damaged by wind and continuous rain.

Fodder pulling would be the go if the rain would cease.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, on the 7th, Mr. F. M. Powell to Miss Lona Adkins, Justice A. C. Mims officiating.

Both old and young enjoyed themselves splendidly at the basket dinner at Kincheon on Saturday the 6th. More than two hundred people were in attendance.

Mr. E. M. Davenport has been visiting relatives on Mulberry.

Mrs. J. R. Missildine has returned from a visit to her parents, of Montgomery county.

Mr. J. H. Davenport has the finest tobacco patch that we have seen. He has over 800 plants which will make 200 lbs. or more.

Some of our farmers have introduced a new style of hunting stock. They hitch a mule to a one horse wagon and then as many as can conveniently ride get on and they start through the piney woods in search of cows, sheep &c.

Stanton Puffs.

Mrs. Thomas has bought a lot in Stanton and is building a residence.

Prof. E. D. Acker has resigned as principal of the Stanton Academy. We regret very much to lose him, and congratulate our Verbena friends, as they have secured in Prof. Acker a worthy successor to Prof. Acree.

Plant street has been widened out, which is a great convenience.

The boiler which was being repaired is completed and is now occupying its old position. The saw mill will soon be running to its full capacity.

Rev. J. M. Kailin occupied the pulpit at the Baptist Church one Sunday evening recently.

Our Baptist Church ought to have a bell, who will start?

The Methodists are raising means to build a church, in our village.

89.

Verbena Personals.

Rev. Doctor Waite, of Montgomery preached in the Baptist church Sunday last.

Col. R. S. Lanier and wife of Macon, Ga., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Gibson.

The bright and accomplished Miss Susie Everhart of Montgomery, made us all happy one day last week.

Mr. Foster Elsberry, of Decatur, is with his family at the "Clifton."

Mr. Leland, of New Orleans is at the Clifton House, for the purpose of looking out a route for a new railroad to pass through Chilton county.

Mr. Robert Chambers and Miss Maggie Peet, of Montgomery, spent Sunday with W. L. Chambers and family.

Miss Bettie and Mr. Ben Merriwether are enjoying Verbena society.

Mr. Editor, we can show more handsome, winsome and attractive young lady visitors, together with our own, than any village in the state. Our little town is full of them.

A Day at Kincheon.

It was our good fortune to attend the picnic at Kincheon on last Saturday, the 6th, and as the VIEW man was not there, (he was expected) and as we did not recognize any of the VIEW correspondents, we will try and write up the day.

It was not a barbecue and public speaking, Sunday school picnic or anything of the kind; nor did the amusement consist in dancing, but it was a straight old fashioned picnic, where the citizens of the community united in a grand social meeting, where the old men discussed the conditions of the crops, the state of politics and the general news of the day; where the old ladies met in——well we don't know what they did, but the boys spent the time chatting the girls (and they didn't seem to care.) Such was the order of the day when at twelve o'clock Mr. Abb Poole asked the ladies to please prepare the table. Mr. Editor "then there was hurrying to and fro," and in a few minutes they set free to all, a dinner such as is not often seen, but such as the good ladies of Kincheon neighborhood seldom fail to prepare.

We cannot do justice to that dinner now but we warrant that we did our part Saturday. Among the visitors was the jovial K. Wells and wife and a crowd of young folks from Verbena who all seemed to enjoy the occasion hugely.

Messrs. W. I. Mullins and Solomon Owen were the funny men and they furnished plenty of dry jokes to keep the crowd amused.

Hoping that we may spend many such days as Saturday with the people of Kincheon and that the VIEW man will not miss another picnic there we are,

O. E. and W.

Jemison Locals.

This scribe was so fortunate as to receive an invitation to a picnic given by several Sunday schools in the vicinity of New Salem church on Friday, the 29th ult. There was an excellent programme rendered in the way of singing, lectures, &c. Mr. J. Bice made a brief talk on Sunday school work followed by Mr. W. A. Porter, Supt. of Collins' Chapel school, who made a good speech in favor of Sunday schools.

Revs. W. G. Riggins and A. E. Burns both delivered excellent addresses, portraying the duties of parents to their children in regard to accompanying them to the Sunday school instead of remaining away and sending them. The last named gentleman made the audience hungry by winding up his remarks with relating the anecdote about the boy and the buckwheat cakes.

Mr. "Fox" Maull took the stand and announced that the audience were all cordially invited to partake of "a Sunday school drink" (ice lemonade). After the said drink, a magnificent dinner was spread and every one feasted to their heart's content. The young folks then repaired two and two to buggies, mossy banks, and rustic seats, there to remain till the intermission had expired. The audience reassembled and prayer was offered by Mr. A. B. Hill.

Rev. J. C. Hand and Messrs. W. A. Mims and E. M. Bean made interesting remarks in regard to Sunday school work.

A vote of thanks should be tendered to Mr. J. L. Busby and Messrs. Lee and Maull for the excellent management of the programme of the day.

Every one express themselves as wishing that the New Salem neighborhood would do so again.

X. Y. Z.

Strasburg Items.

A lightning-rod agent visited us soon after the accident; he found a ready sale for his rods.

Misses Annie Maull and Mamie Lanier are spending the week in Montgomery with their cousin Miss Lila Hayni.

Master Edgar Givhan left Monday morning for Atlanta, where he will spend the remaining holidays and perhaps attend school there the following session.

There is some talk of building a church at Strasburg, whether jest or earnest we are uninformed.

The three Sunday schools; Collin's Chapel, Friendship and New-Salem, united in their annual picnic Friday the 29th ult., at Mr. Maddox's mill. The occasion was quite pleasant.

Heavy showers continue to visit us a few times during the day.

The social circle of our quiet little place was very much enlivened during the past week, by the bright smiles of Miss Mollie Honeycutt, of Jemison.

Misses Mary and Emma Wilson, of Columbus, Ga., are visiting relatives at this place.

Miss Effie Lee, who has been spending the summer near here, has returned to her home in Selma.

The drug store of our town, is now complete.

Miss Flora Dainwood, of Selma, has made glad her friends, the Misses Lee and others, by paying them a visit this week.

Mrs. T. H. Wilkes, of Brierfield, is visiting her sister Mrs. A. J. Garner at this place.

INCE.

The health of our community is very good.

Our town is on a boom. Hammers are heard from daylight till dark.

Dr. J. P. Givhan is having his drug store built and will be ready to move into it the last of the week.

From the prospects I think there will be a wedding in our town soon. Hope we will get some of the wedding cake.

Miss Minnie Givhan opened her school on Monday the first day of of August. Her prospects for a large school bids fair to be good.

The Sunday school picnic at New Salem last Friday was a success.

SAM

NOTICE NO. 6502.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: John R. Dobbs homestead 14332 for the n w ¼ sec 28 t 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: H. W. Herbert, John D. Wyatt, Madison Popwell, John Popwell.

jul 28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6500.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: Frank E. Fuller, Homestead 12968, for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec 14, township 20, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John Klinner, Robert M. Robuck, William F. Robuck and Richard Coe, all of Clanton, Ala.

jul28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6501.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 10, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Broadhead, Homestead 13128 for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec. 12, township 20, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Smith, George Rucker, Martin Hesler and William H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jul28* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6477.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 13, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on August 29th, 1887, viz: Walter H. Jones, Homestead 12973 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 24, township 23, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Marcus, William H. Marcus, Marion H. Marcus, and Jesse A. Maddox, all of Jumbo, Ala.

jul14* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

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SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.

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MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated. In Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.
Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.
A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.
Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.
Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. ☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' RESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line
Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,
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EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

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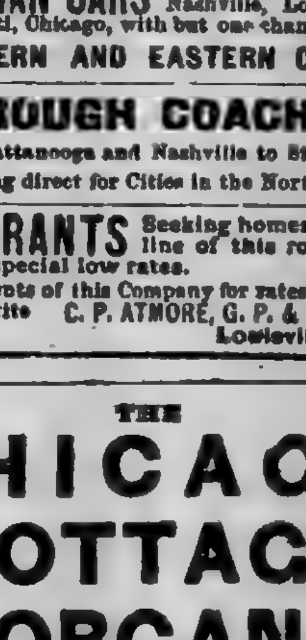
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior. It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.



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These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS
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WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
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FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY
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Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
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The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
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Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
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Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
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Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,
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[may 18-y]

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WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
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The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
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mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

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COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
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WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

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I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
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Wool Carding.

Now is the time to get your wool carded. Our cards are in fine order. Ship to
E. G. WALKER,
Montevallo, Ala.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Now is a good time to plant Fall advertisements.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 11, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Advertise in your county paper.

Commissioner's court met last Monday.

Mrs. Beasley is quite sick at her home in this place.

We have had rain storms almost daily for the past week.

Gordon DuBose, Esq., is again among his Clanton friends.

Mr. W. M. Wilson is the happy father of a fine girl, born last week.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Mr. Timberlake, the popular hat drummer from Louisville, visited our burg this week.

Dr. Collier, of Troy, visited the family of Mr. W. A. Collier at this place this week.

Work has been commenced on an addition to the residence of Mr. W. H. Foshee.

A little infant of Mr. Joe Popwell died at its home near Kincheon last Friday.

A wagon load of large fish came in from the Coosa Friday and was sold on the streets.

Mr. T. E. Gilchrist is having a nice residence built out at "Ternanville" two miles east of town.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

Mrs. W. H. Phillips, of this place, is visiting relatives in Opelika, in the hope of recuperating her health.

Monroe, eldest son of Mr. J. A. Scotts, died at his home in the Kincheon neighborhood recently.

Rev. Mr. Briggs, our Methodist pastor, filled his regular appointments at this place last Sabbath.

Mr. J. H. Chandler has been quite sick for the past two weeks. We are glad to see him out again.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

Mr. Willis Lowe sends us some very fine apples. Thanks. We are proud of such friends as Mr. Lowe.

The report of small pox at Union Springs has been confirmed. A similar report as to Eufaula has been denied.

Since our last issue the crops throughout this section have been damaged some by continued wet weather.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Dress Goods at Sampey's.

Ladies, read this. I have just received 3000 yds good calico at 6 cents, 1000 yards good ginghams at 10 cents, 1000 yards cotton checks, 1000 yards sheeting, 1000 yards shirting, 300 yards hickory shirting, 300 yards Scotch Cheviots, a nice lot of worsteds, flannels and linseys. Ladies' and Misses' wool Jerseys at $1.00 and $1.25 each. Brocaded velvet for trimmings 60c. Good bargains in dress buttons—I got them at half price. Come and see for yourselves.

W. L. SAMPEY.

The frame work of the Hot Well hotel is about all up. The work has been very much retarded by the recent rains.

A little infant boy of Mr. Frank Wells died at Wells & Co's mill near Verbena, Tuesday night. He was one of twins.

Mr. R. L. Wooley sends us another water-melon which is the largest yet received and the man who beats it will get the premium.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

Mr. J. W. Edwards is putting a new fence around his residence on Main street and otherwise improving his place. He intends moving into it at no distant day.

An accident occurred at Bangor, on the L. & N. road one day last week, caused by the cow-catcher dropping off which threw the engine from the track, killing the engineer. Trains were delayed several hours thereby.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

In the decline of life infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

At the drawing for the crazy quilt made by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church the quilt was drawn by Miss Willie Pou. The quilt brought $15.00 there being thirty tickets to the drawing at 50 cts each.

We will say to parties who have to attend circuit court which convenes at this place on the 29th inst., that court will not commence until 12 o'clock of that day, and by leaving home that morning you can reach here in time.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

Judge Lapsley has been suddenly called to New York and Judge Moore of the fourth circuit is holding court this week at Wetumpka in his stead. Judge Moore will preside at our own court should Judge Lapsley not be able to return in time.

Last Tuesday's Advertiser says: "Four prisoners were brought in yesterday by deputy marshal Love, from Chilton county, charged with a mild case of moon shining. They were taken before commissioner Bell, who discharged two and bound the others over."

Dust thou art, unto dust thou must return. We accept this idea with philosophic resignation, knowing that when the grave closes over us the worms will banquet there, but when we see symptoms of worms in our little darlings, how gladly we accept such a remedy for them as White's Cream Vermifuge the best preparation known for the expulsion of worms.

A merchant should advertise in the paper published in the town in which he is doing business simply to support and keep it up if nothing else. A paper is an advantage to a town which is worth paying for and every dollar spent in advertising in it will bring you in two.

"The cry is still they come," after administering White's Cream Vermifuge to a child suffering with worms. Therefore, do not neglect to use it when you see unmistakable evidence of their presence. A capricious appetite, a cough, feverishness, picking the nose, and other signs familiar to every experienced mother call for prompt action. Administer White's Cream Vermifuge at once and save funeral expenses.

The entertainment at the Methodist church last Friday night was very well attended considering the inclemency of the weather. About ten dollars was taken in. A vote of thanks should be tendered Miss Butler for so materially assisting our people in making the entertainment interesting.

Croup is a treacherous disease, and generally the most severe at night when unable to properly watch it. The best known remedy is Ellis' C. S. A. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

Notice.

One or more members of the agricultural committee of each subordinate Alliance in the county is requested to meet me at the Academy in Clanton at 10 o'clock on Friday, the 26th inst., for the transaction of important business. Any Alliance which is without an agricultural committee should appoint one at once.

ALEX. G. DAKE,
Sec'y Co. Farmer's Alliance.

Two More Reports.

DIXIE, ALA., Aug. 4, 1887.

Crops in the southwest portion of the county on the little Oakmulgee are very good although corn and cotton have been damaged some by the recent heavy winds.

Yours truly,
D. H. MITCHELL.

LILY, AUGUST 4, '87.

Our corn crop is the best we have had in several years. Cotton is good but injured by too much rain that caused it to shed. We have a fine prospect for a potato crop and cane is looking fine. Taken altogether I think the crops as good as the lands will make, where they have been cultivated. S. J.

A Generous and Extensive Loan.

An earnest Christian lady makes the following offer to our readers: "I will loan, free of postal and all charges to such of your readers as will promise a careful reading and to pay return postage after reading it, a book which in interesting style shows the Bible to be a self-interpreter, and its teachings grandly harmonious, viewed in the light of sanctified reason and common sense. "I want to put this book into the hands of all skeptically inclined, as an aid and guard against the growing scientific skepticism. It is not dry, musty reading, but truly 'meat in due season' to the truth hungry. The light of this precious little volume has made the Bible a new book, a treasure, a mine of wealth, to many as to myself. And I feel that I cannot better use my means than in circulating this work by the thousand." Address Postal Card to

MRS. C. B. LEMUELS,
Alleghany, Pa.

The good effects of Ellis' P. P. P. on a debilitated person are felt at once, and a cure follows its use. If suffering from bloop poison try a bottle. For sale by W. H. Phillips, Clanton.

NOTICE NO. 6621.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
July 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17, 1887, viz: Henry H. Herbert, Homestead 12524 for the n w ¼ sec 22 t 21 n r 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: N. A. Dobbs, John D. Wyatt, A. C. Duke, and W. A. Jones, all of Clanton, Ala.

aug3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6433.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
Aug. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 23rd, 1887, viz: James C. Williams, homestead 13282, for the w ½ of se ¼ and sw ¼ of ne ¼, sec 12, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: William I Mullins, William C. Dickerson, Thomas W. Weldon and J. H. Griffis, all of Kincheon, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5474.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 9, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Thomas Craddock, homestead 10220 for the n ½ of s w ¼ and s w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 14 township 24 north range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George B. Glasscock, and Lowery J. Glasscock, of Shelby Iron Works, Ala., Elijah Headley and Samuel L. Arledge, of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5475.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 24th, 1887, viz: Oma Hill, homestead 10336, for the s e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 14 township 24 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 5473.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the followidg named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Lowery J. Glasscock, homestead 11294 for the s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 14, township 24, range. 14. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES

SUCH AS—

Painful, Profuse, Suppressed, Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

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NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO ORANGE MASS.
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COMPOUND OXYGEN

1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

A WELL TRIED TREATMENT

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

"The Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey and Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen MAGNETIZED, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment:

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Editor Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia.
Rev. Charles W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. Worthington, Editor New South Birmingham, Ala.
Judge H P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Melrose, Massachusetts.
Judge R. S. Voorhees, New York City.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Sidalls, Merchant, Philad'a.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
Edward L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Zacatecas, Mex.
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. Cobb, U. S. Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
Ernest Turner, Nottingham, England.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales

And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Also "Compound Oxygen—its Origin and Development," an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
[jun16-2m]

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

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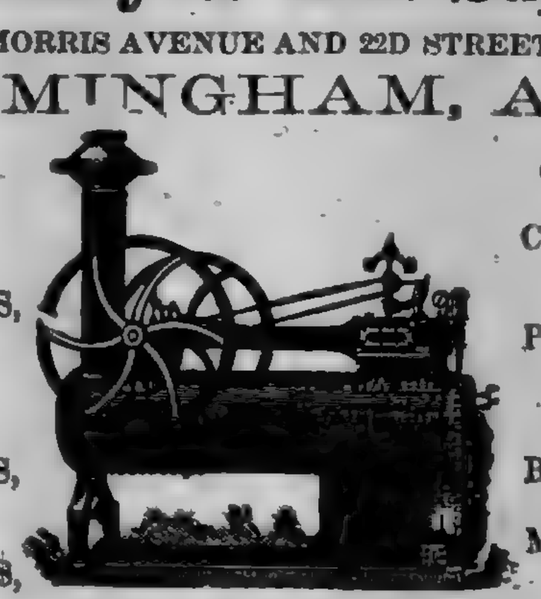

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AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Calves and Their Food.

An Indiana farmer says in the New York *World:* "Farmers not unfrequently complain that they cannot grow calves economically, and they often sacrifice to the butcher animals it would pay them better to keep. Any one of experience with stock will know before a heifer is a week old whether it is best to fatten it for veal or raise for a good milch cow. Each calf should be examined and its form and marks noted before that time and its merits decided upon. Then, if it is to be kept, eagerness for immediate profits and the wish to raise it as cheaply as possible should not be allowed to lead one to stint the animal too much in milk. The pennies saved by such treatment at this stage of the animal's existence will be counted in dollars lost on it when mature. All live stock that is worth growing at all should be kept steadily gaining with good food and good treatment from the very beginning. A plan I have practiced with satisfactory results is to take the calves away from the cow when three days old. As soon as they have been taught to drink, give them four quarts of milk morning and night, using new milk for a month; then for a fortnight take one-half new and one-half skim, with a little meal; then for a time all skim milk and a larger amount of meal; at the end of two months give sour milk, barley, hay, grass, etc."

Surface Versus Subsoil.

A few years since, says Josiah Hoopes in the New York *Tribune*, a controversy arose among many practical orchardists as to the benefit of trenching the soil. Some advocates of this practice went so far as to advise cultivators to deepen their soil in all localities, regardless of its character. About twenty years ago a prominent fruitman fully imbued with the idea that deep trenching was an actual necessity in his ground, prepared several acres by hand-labor, stirring the soil some three feet deep. The expense was enormous; the result a decided failure. Pear trees planted on that tract have never grown so well as the others in the vicinity where the land was not so treated, and grapevines set at the same time long since passed away. Three systems were in vogue for manipulating the ground. 1. Simply remove the top-soil and loosen the strata below—which events proved the best. 2. Mix surface and subsoil together—which is to be deprecated. 3. Place the good soil below; bring the subsoil to the surface—and this was worst of all.

The theory of ameliorating and enriching subsoils by bringing them in contact with air and applied fertilizers sounds plausible; but in practice it appears to poison the roots of growing plants—or, at best, affects them disastrously. In sections of nursery stock where the roots run deep, it is impossible to remove the trees without bringing a portion of the subsoil to the top, and in all such cases succeeding crops of young plants feel the difference between this state of the soil and that which had been simply ploughed deep. Subsoiling where the texture of the soil is heavy and tenacious is doubtless beneficial, but on all light soils the work seems useless for trees. One of the newer dogmas of horticulture is that of preferring firm to mellow soil for roots to grow in. It has been demonstrated that the latter can penetrate the hardest ground with ease; and rootlets of the couchgrass have been known to grow directly through a potato in preference to turning aside. The power of a growing root is enormous, and it is a question if the necessity exists for pulverizing the soil in any case.

Farm and Garden Notes.

The latest wrinkle for pigs is lettuce.

Chickens are to be guarded against hawks, owls, rats and skunks.

If a rat gets into a chicken coop it will kill every chick if it can have time to carry them off before being discovered.

No invariable rule can be laid down for the raising of calves on skim milk and each feeder must make a rule for each calf.

Whenever the currant worm appears spray the bushes with white hellebore, a tablespoonful of the powder to a pailful water.

Setting strawberry plants on ground that has been in cultivation for two or three years is advised as a preventive of white grub.

Do not kill the mole until satisfied whether it is an enemy or a friend. Sometimes the mole destroys a large number of cutworms and slugs.

Small chickens should never be kept or fed with old ones. They are apt to be injured. Have two or three yards and separate them according to size and strength.

Dampness is bad for young chicks. Arrange their drinking vessels so that they cannot get into them, and do not allow them to run in the wet grass or be out in a storm.

If sheep have free access to salt they will never over-eat of it, but if salted occasionally and given it freely they will eat too much, which provokes unnatural thirst and possibly injurious effects.

The *American Cultivator* says if every farmer would limit himself in ploughing to such an area as he can cultivate and manure in the most thorough manner, there would soon cease to be any complaint about farming not paying.

Next to the rose, the clematis is doubtless the most popular flower plant of the day. It blooms hardily during the entire season and embraces a great variety of beautiful colors. The clematis is a rapid climber, and, if carefully trained, attains to a height of from five to fifteen feet in a season. Planted so as to cover the pillars of verandas, or trained on a trellis or stump or other object, it has no equal. It may also be planted in rocking or winding flower beds, but it will require pegging down. The large purple flowers of this variety are produced in the greatest profusion and remain on the plant a long time. This is a very satisfactory plant to cultivate, as it increases in size and beauty each year.

Prepare trees for planting by cutting the tops back in proportion to the amount of injury done to the roots, which is generally from one-half to two-thirds of the entire top. On this pruning all shoots should be entirely cut away that are not needed for the formation of a perfect head, and the others cut back one-half or two-thirds of their length. If the head is not formed high enough upon the trunk it may often be carried higher by cutting off all lateral shoots, leaving the most central one for a leader, upon which will be formed the new head several inches higher than the first. All injured roots should have the ends cut smooth with a sharp knife, and with small fruits, like the grape, currant and strawberry, it is often desirable to cut back some of the larger ones.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Health Hints.

Iodide of potassium and nux vomica are invaluable in alcoholic hardening of the liver.—*Albany Press.*

Charcoal liberally added to a flaxseed meal poultice makes an application for inflamed and foul-smelling ulcers.

If you want to have a sure and rapid action from your medicine, take it in hot water. It will then be very quickly absorbed and operate much more efficiently.

If you ever endured the agony of a felon, you will appreciate the fact that it can be cured by woolen smoke. Place the woolen rags under an inverted flower-pot, and put coals upon them, or set them on fire some other way, then hold the felon over the smoke, and it will extract all the pain.—*Boston Cultivator.*

At Roosevelt Hospital, New York, in the treatment of typhoid fever, the sole diet while the fever lasts is milk and lime water in equal parts. Ten grains each of subnitrate of bismuth and pepsin are given in the milk four times daily. Solid food is allowed on the tenth or twelfth day after the subsidence of the fever. The convalescents commence the change in diet on tenderloin steak.

Styes are such troublesome little ailments, that the following remedy for their cure, recommended by M. Abadie, may be welcome. Dissolve one part of boracic acid in thirty parts of distilled water, and drop on some of this solution with a wetted piece of wadding, several times a day. It is said not only to effect a cure, but to prevent a return of this annoying affection.

Now that summer is here, special care should be taken to prevent the contamination of wells through the entrance of sewer poison, or house refuse from drains. In the country, particularly, wells are frequently dug near outhouses or barnyards, and in the city insufficient care is taken to protect them from cess-pools, sewers, etc. There are doubtless three million and a half deaths in the world yearly which are due to disregard of the above conditions of health. Just think this over, and perhaps a few hundred lives may be saved!—*Albany Press.*

Story of a Diamond.

It seems that fairies are still to be met with in Ireland, if we may credit the story which Mr. Doyle tells of his friend, Mrs. Brooke. The family lived on the banks of Lough Erne, where pearls of more or less value are found, as they are at places in England. Mrs. Brooke took to collecting these pearls, and children in the neighboring villages got into the habit of bringing her any that were picked up, receiving in return a shilling or two for their find.

One day a little girl arrived from a greater distance than usual, offering not a pearl, but a pebble. Mrs. Brooke, who was only seeking after pearls, declined to buy it. Shortly afterward the butler, a good natured man, came up and suggested she should change her mind.

"The little girl," he said, "has had a very long walk, and is crying bitterly at having to go home empty-handed."

"Oh, very well," said Mrs. Brooke, "take the stone and give the child what she asks for it."

This he did. A month or two afterward, a friend, a great traveler, who knew South America well, after ogling the pebble for some time, broke out thus: "Do you know, if I were in Brazil, I should be certain that in that bit of stone you had got hold of a real diamond."

The bit of stone was submitted to a competent jeweler in Dublin, who entirely confirmed this suspicion; and the Lough Erne pebble is now set in one of Mrs. Brooke's diamond rings. Unluckily, all traces of the little girl and her whereabouts had been lost.—*Youth's Companion.*

Growth in Children.

The rate of growth of children varies according to sex. Thus, at the age of eleven and twelve years, boys are larger and heavier than girls; but from that age on the evolution of the girls is more rapid, and they soon overtake the boys and pass them, till the age of fifteen years is reached, when the boys regain the ascendency, while the girls remain nearly stationary. A curious relation has been discovered between the growth of children in stature and in weight. M. Malling-Hansen, director of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Copenhagen, has for three years weighed and measured his pupils daily; and he has observed that their growth does not take place regularly and progressively, but by stages separated by intervals of rest. Weight also increases by periods after intervals of equilibrium. While the weight is increasing, the stature remains nearly stationary, and vice versa. The maximum of increase of stature corresponds with a minimum period of augmentation of weight. The vital forces appear not to work on both sides at once. These variations are subject to the influence of the seasons. During autumn and early winter, according to M. Malling-Hansen, the child accumulates weight, while his stature increases slowly; but during spring, stature receives a veritable push, while weight increases but little. Some local habits have an influence on the stature. Stendhal remarked that many Roman girls had deformed vertebral columns, or were a little humpbacked, and found that it was the result of a popular belief prevailing in Rome that parents could promote the growth of their children by punching them in the back.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Why Do Bees and Wasps Sting?

Their weapons often serve to protect them from their enemies, but with bees, especially the honey or hive bees, at the approach of winter, the drones or males are no longer of any use, and are killed off by the stings of the workers, to save the stores of honey they would otherwise consume. With many of the wasps their stings are food preservers. The large wasps which make their holes in the ground, and some bees, like the carpenter bees, which cut circular holes in boards, or other wood: deposit an egg in one of these holes, place food for the grub that will hatch from this egg to feed upon, and when this grub has made its growth, it goes into the chrysalis state, and in time comes out a perfect bee, or wasp, as it may be. But, you will ask, "what has this to do with the sting?" A great deal. If the caterpillar or other insect, intended as food for the young bee or wasp, were dead, when stored away, it would decay and be useless. The effect of the poison of the sting is to keep it in a semi-torpid existence, alive, but still dormant, and thus preserve the food in a proper condition to be eaten by the grub of the bee or wasp. In this respect we can see that the sting plays a very useful part, but when the sting is employed upon ourselves, we fail to see what good end is accomplished. Even when a bee-keeper is doing his best for the comfort and welfare of his bees, they will often turn upon and sting him, most needlessly and painfully.—*American Agriculturist.*

A MAN went home intoxicated. His wife said: "So you've had another glass!" "Glass!" said he. "Wonderful word. Take off g and it is you."

"Yes," she replied, "and then take off l and it is you."

Many People Refuse to Take Cod Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

Mr. Corcoran, the Washington, D. C., philanthropist is recovering, but can never walk.

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When it is the old-fashioned blue mass, blue pill sort, and insist on using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," a modern medical luxury, being small, sugar-coated granules, containing the active principles of certain roots and herbs, and which will be found to contain as much cathartic power as any of the old-fashioned, larger pills, without the latter's violent, drastic effects. The pellets operate thoroughly but harmlessly, establishing a permanently healthy action of the stomach and bowels, and as an anti-bilious remedy are unequaled.

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Procrastination may rob you of time, but by increased diligence you can make up the loss; but if it rob you of life the loss is irremediable. If your health is delicate, your appetite fickle, your sleep broken, your mind depressed, your whole being out of sorts, depend on it you are seriously diseased. In all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will speedily effect a genuine, radical cure—make a new man of you and save you from the tortures of a lingering disease.

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Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

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A. N. U.................................Thirty-one, '87

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE. Mrs. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE. Mrs. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY. Mrs. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever. I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

— Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES. Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE. Mrs. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION. **Skin Disease.**—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—Mrs. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.* (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms, but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong."

WASTED TO A SKELETON.

Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS. JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, Esq., *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1887. NUMBER 41.

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THE CALL.

When evil, like a poisoned wind,
Sweeps the good seed from soul and mind,
Or hearts ignore the love divine—
The tempter seeks each vacant shrine.

We fall and feel we cannot rise,
While others grasp the sacred prize:
Sin's fog enshrouds our spirits view
Till God's clear sunshine glimmers through.
—*William H. Hayne.*

Practical Simplicity.

"Just the way with women folks," growled Mr. Harrison, "the old story of Flora McFlimsey over again, 'nothing to wear.'"

"But, papa, you want us to dress respectably, don't you," asked pretty Polly, with a suspicion of a tear in her eye.

"Why, yes; respectably," replied Mr. Harrison, still grumpily, "my mother dressed respectably without these everlasting flummeries you girls are always teasing me for; good, plain, sensible clothes and common sense shoes, no opera toes and French heels on her feet," and he glanced suggestively at the dainty slipper, which inopportunely showed itself beneath the ruffle of Polly's pretty morning wrapper.

"Grandmamma wore a long green veil, and a nice big bonnet, too, didn't she?" said mischievous Nellie, "and her hair in a little knob at the nape of her neck."

"You needn't make fun, miss," replied her father, sternly, "your grandmother was always sensibly and neatly dressed, and it would be refreshing to see some of her good taste in my family."

"But, really, Mr. Harrison, the girls have nothing suitable to wear to Mrs. Lincoln's grand party," said Mrs. Harrison, a meek, gentle-voiced little woman.

"No, and they haven't had anything for the last five years," replied Mr. Harrison, with withering sarcasm; "buy! buy! and yet they are in the same distressing situation of the female before mentioned," and he leaned back in his chair with an air of having clinched the conversation with an unanswerable argument.

"I wish I was a man," said pretty Nell, with a pout, "then I could wear one suit everywhere by varying my neckties."

"Papa, dear, you are going with us to the picnic, ain't you?" said Kitty anxiously; she was a dainty little fairy and her father's favorite, and, as she spoke, she glanced at her sisters with eyes so full of fun and mischief, that they knew she had some plan in her fertile little brain.

"Picnic!" said Mr. Harrison, in a softened tone; he could not be cross with Kitty and she well knew it. "Bugs and earwigs! When I want my dinner seasoned with spiders and grand-daddies, I can eat it in the garden."

"Oh, but, papa, we want to go awfully!" said Kitty, coming and perching herself on his knee; she took daring advantage of her privileges as the youngest, "and it is so awkward to go to such a place without a gentleman."

"Oh, well! I can charter Tom for the occasion," replied Mr. Harrison, quite good humoredly, "he is used to handling packages, and you'll find he will manage your five baskets and fifteen bundles in good style." Tom was porter in Mr. Harrison's large store, and doubtless merited the recommendation.

"But that isn't you, papa," replied persistent Kitty, winding her arms around her stiff-necked parent, and kissing the lips which could say such unkind things.

"Oh, you wheedler!" responded Mr. Harrison, with a feeble attempt at dignity "but there; I have just been informed that you have nothing to wear."

"Oh! just for a picnic, papa, one can wear anything, you know," and her eyes danced a perfect jig of delighted mischief, "plain white is perfectly suitable for a bug and beetle affair of that kind."

"In my day, plain white was considered just the thing for party occasions also," said Mr. Harrison, quite mollified by his pet's attentions.

"No hoops, or bustles, I suppose," said Kitty, thoughtfully.

"Not a hoop," replied Mr. Harrison, "and as for bustles, pah!"

"Now, papa, I'll make a bargain with you," said Kitty. "If you will go to the picnic with us, we'll agree to wear our picnic dresses to the party. Isn't that fair?"

"Well, fair enough if there's no hidden reservations," replied Mr. Harrison, cautiously. "How many yards of muslin and bolts of ribbon is it going to take to befrill you for the picnic?"

"If you'll give me ten dollars I think I can manage the whole matter," replied Kitty, demurely.

"Well! well! that's getting off quite cheaply," said Mr. Harrison, laughing, as he counted out the money, while Mrs. Harrison and the sisters looked on in perfect amazement, well knowing that Kitty had some plan in her wise little head, without in the least comprehending what it could be.

The picnic morning was a rarity in the weather line; a perfectly clear sky, and just breeze enough to make it delightful, and Mr. Harrison was in a rare good humor also, which was unusual enough to add materially to the pleasures of the day, for, unfortunately, he could be decidedly "grumpy" on occasions, but happily for all concerned, the preceding day had been a particularly profitable one.

"It appears to me, mother, it takes those girls an unusual time to prink this morning," said Mr. Harrison, looking at his watch a little nervously, "the train leaves at eight."

"They'll be down presently," said the mother, with a surreptitious smile, as she packed the sandwiches into one of the baskets.

At length there was a subdued rustling on the stairs, and the three girls filed in demurely, and announced themselves ready.

"What in——," said Mr. Harrison, as his eyes fell upon them, and seeing the joke and his own defeat at one glance, he bit his lip, and left the sentence unuttered.

Plain white dresses without a ruffle, tuck, or overskirt, thick, high boots, broad toes and no heels, not a hoop or bustle, they were the plainest, primmest trio of maidens, that ever appeared before a fault-finding papa. Nell's bright hair was strained back from her high forehead, giving her a wild, hawkish look, under her immense poke hat, which was adorned with a long green veil hanging in folds over one shoulder.

Polly was as near hideous as possible, under a great limp, sailor hat, which flapped discontentedly at every motion, while dainty Kitty's good looks were effectually buried in the depths of a generous white sunbonnet.

"Your dresses are very becoming, girls," said Mrs. Harrison, sweetly, as the youthful grandmothers ranged themselves in a row.

"We think so," replied Kitty, solemnly. "If I could only have finished my black silk apron."

"And my handkerchief reticule," said Nell.

"Don't we look neat, papa?" said Kitty, turning herself around for his inspection.

"Very neat," replied Mr. Harrison, dryly, turning away to hide a smile of mingled amusement and vexation.

"We quite agree with you papa, that so much frippery is all nonsense," said Nell, arranging her veil carefully.

"And we are counting on creating quite a sensation at Mrs. Lincoln's party," said Polly, mischievously, as she picked out the bow of her muslin hat strings.

Mr. Harrison was fairly caught in his own trap, and his own often repeated words came back to him with rather unpleasant force, as he looked at his daughters in their unbecoming array, and thought of chaperoning the outlandish figures through the day.

He had not before realized how proud he had been of the daughters whose good taste had made so much of nature's charms, and the scanty supply of pin money, so grudgingly doled out to them. Not that Mr. Harrison's means necessitated close management; on the contrary, a steadily increasing bank account made such economy totally unnecessary, but unfortunately, as riches increased, liberality shriveled and grew less, until Mrs. Harrison actually dreaded to ask him for money to carry on the household, even upon the most economical basis.

"You see, papa, I've given up cosmetics, and have to rely on nature and a green veil for a complexion," said Nell, drawing her veil closely over her face, as she dropped Polly's arm, and took her father's in a delightfully filial clasp.

"Ah, Harrison! out for a pleasant trip, eh?" said a fashionable acquaintance, as they turned into Madison street, looking quizzically at the curious figures with a puzzled air.

"Yes, sir; yes," replied Mr. Harrison, stiffly, getting very red; he would have given a month's profits if the girls had been dressed in the usual "fripperies."

As might have been expected, the party was the observed of all observers, as they passed along, and one little street gamin called out enthusiastically to another: "Hi there, Jimmy! see them yer Kate Greenyways?" and Mr. Harrison felt as if he was the proprietor of a circus, and would gladly have left them to go alone, if he could have done so, without acknowledging himself ignominiously beaten.

In the car it was worse still; sly giggles and whispers greeted them on every hand, though, of course, their acquaintances understood that there was some joke about the matter; but the girls were seemingly entirely unconscious of the sensation they were creating, and chatted and laughed under their monstrous head gear with all their accustomed vivacity, keeping close to their father the while to check any furtive attempt on his part to escape to the smoking car.

In the grove, however, it was not so easy to keep him in surveillance, and after dinner he took an umbrella and moodily stalked off to the shade of a giant oak, and stretched himself upon the grass for a siesta. He had been there but a short time, when a couple of gentlemen strolled along that way, and, seating themselves on the other side of the tree, entered into conversation.

"By the way, Clifford, who are those gawks over yonder, in the stupendous millinery?"

Mr. Harrison turned cold with horror; the speaker was the returned European, in whose honor Mrs. Lincoln's party was given, and whom he had thought of in connection with Nell, who was still heart whole. "'Gawks' indeed!"

"Those?" replied the gentleman addressed as Clifford, "why they are the daughters of Mr. Harrison, the rich merchant."

"Not Chauncy Harrison's daughters?" replied the first in a voice of amazement.

"The same," replied the other, "and, as they are usually models of good taste and neatness, I presume there is some joke at the bottom of their absurd appearance to-day. I shrewdly suspect their father has been giving them a curtain lecture on the follies of fashion, and they are giving him an ocular demonstration of his own ideas."

"But surely, he has no need to restrict them in any reasonable desires," said the first voice.

"Oh, no!" replied the other, "but they do say he is a stingy old bear in his own family and though the girls appear neatly and tastefully dressed in public, my wife tells me that they are obliged to turn and re-turn and make over as rigidly as if they were at the very foot of the ladder, instead of at the top."

"It's a shame!" broke out the younger man with warmth, "a man don't deserve a family who will treat them in that way."

"That's true," replied the elder gentleman, and his tone had a shade of sadness in it. "I would give all I'm worth, if I had those merry girls to make sunshine in my quiet home," and he sighed, as he thought of a far away cemetery, where the hopes of a lifetime lay buried.

Just here the conversation was interrupted by Kitty, who came tripping along toward the umbrella on the other side of the tree; usually her movements were most graceful, but to-day the short, flappy dress persisted in catching on the tops of her big shoes, in a most awkward manner.

"Why, papa, are you tired of us, that you get away by yourself?" she asked, sweetly, as she curled down by his side; meanwhile the gentlemen had risen, and, looking at each other with horrified faces, had beaten a precipitate retreat.

"No, Kitty; no," he replied, in an unusually gentle tone, and placing a caressing hand on the trim waist, "but I am thinking, so run away dear, please," and Kitty wisely obeyed.

Yes, he was thinking, and his train of thought was on a new line, as he pondered over and over the words he had heard, and somehow, as he [illegible] his merry daughters, with their pretty, winsome ways, and their gentle mother in the balance with his long bank account, the money side grew wonderfully light, and he thought with a shudder of what the world would be to him with even one of the loved ones taken from him.

"'Stingy old bear,' that just describes it," he said to himself, as he looked back over the many contests, in which the very least which could be made to supply the family wants had been grudgingly given, only too frequently, with bitter words which made the giving worse than a charity.

"Hasn't this been a most delightful day, papa?" said Polly, who escorted her father home from the train.

"Yes," assented Mr. Harrison, soberly, "and a most profitable one also," and he meant his words, most sincerely.

"I don't think so," said Kitty, as they were entering the gate, "for I have a horrid green grass stain right on the hem of my dress, and I shall have to put in a new breadth before I can wear it to the party," and Mr. Harrison bit his lip at the allusion to their compact, but said nothing.

"Poor papa; he was so ashamed of us," said Kitty, as the girls retired to their bed, "actually, Nell, I never was so sorry for any one in my life."

"Girls," said Mr. Harrison, the next morning at breakfast, "didn't I hear you say something about a party to which you had been invited?" with an innocent air of inquiring for information.

"At Mrs. Lincoln's, perhaps you mean," replied Nell, falling in with his conceit and willing to ignore the past.

"You may need a little pin money for the occasion," he continued, taking a roll of bills from his pocket-book, and carelessly flipping one toward the plate of each of his daughters, "and I presume a trifle of spending money wouldn't come amiss with your mother," he continued, as he laid a bill beside his wife's plate, and hurried away before the astonished family could thank him for such a remarkable performance.

"One hundred dollars!" said Polly, in an awe-struck tone as she gazed at her bill in amazement.

"And mine is two hundred," said the little mother, with actual tears in her happy eyes.

"That means that the new silk which you have needed so long is to be forthcoming at once," said Nell, patting her own bill with loving fingers.

"And for once we are going to have party dresses, without one shred of economy stitched into them!" said Kitty, getting up, and dancing such a spirited pirouette in her delight, that the parrot wagged her head in wonder, as she shrilly inquired in her favorite phrase: "Bless me! what ails the child!"—*F. M. Howard, in the Current.*

Arbor Day.

The first suggestion of tree planting under the direction of State authority was made by B. G. Northrop, then Secretary of the Connecticut Board of Education, about 1865, in an official State report. In 1876 this same gentleman endeavored to stimulate "centennial tree-planting" by the offer of prizes to the children of Connecticut. But the idea of setting apart a day for the work had originated with ex Governor Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, who about 1872 induced the Governor of that State to issue a proclamation appointing a day for the planting of trees throughout the State. A year or two later the day was made a legal holiday by enactment of the Legislature, and provision was made for awarding premiums to those who put out the most trees in its observance. It is said that nearly 700,000,000 Arbor Day trees are now in thriving condition on the prairie tracts of the State. The example of Nebraska was soon followed by Kansas, and with grand results. Arbor Day in Minnesota, first observed in 1876, resulted, it is said, in planting over a million and a half of trees. In Michigan the Arbor Day law was passed in 1881, and in Ohio in 1882. Since then Arbor Day has been observed in Colorado, Wisconsin, West Virginia, Indiana, Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Florida, Alabama, Missouri, California, Kentucky, Maine and Georgia. In several other States its observance has been secured by the recommendation of the Grange, the Grand Army of the Republic, or by State agricultural societies. While at the outset economic tree-planting was the primary aim, the adornment of home and school grounds soon followed. On the first Ohio Arbor Day, the children of Cincinnati joined in an attractive celebration, in the form of planting memorial trees and dedicating them to authors, statesmen, and other distinguished citizens. B. G. Northrup says, concerning the value of the observance of Arbor Day: While forests should not be planted on our rich, arable lands, there are in New England and all the Atlantic States large areas of barrens worthless for field crops, that may profitably be devoted to wood-growing. The feasibility of reclaiming our most sterile wastes is proved by many facts both at home and abroad. Our Atlantic sand plains were once covered with forests and can be re-forested. Over 10,000 acres on Cape Cod, which thirty years ago were barren, sandy plains, are now covered with thriving planted forests.—*Inter-Ocean.*

How's Business?

The tailor answers: Sew, sew.
The acrobat, jumping.
The yachtsman, booming.
The distiller, still.
The baker, rising.
The writing-master, flourishing.
The trial justice, fine.
The apartment hotel-keeper, flat.
The weather bureau clerk, fluctuating.
The plumber, piping.
The gardener, springing up.
The furniture teamster, on the move.
The minister whose church is in debt, fair.
The shoemaker, awl right, with an upper tendency.
The rag-gatherer, picking up.
The hod-carrier and elevator boy, now up and now down.
The undertaker, run into the ground.
The doctor, recovering.
The cobbler, on the mend.
The astronomer, looking up.
The lobster catcher, gone to pot.
The aeronaut, going up.
The diver, going down.—*Boston Courier.*

Tennyson is reported in failing health, and discussion is already rife as to who will succeed him as Laureate.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Employments in Heaven."

TEXT: *"Now it came to pass in the thirtieth year, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened."*—Ezekiel i, 1.

Ezekiel, with others, had been expatriated, and while in foreign slavery was standing on the banks of the royal canal which he and other serfs had been condemned to dig by the order of Nebuchadnezzar—this royal canal, in the text, called the river of Chebar; the illustrious exile had visions of Heaven. Indeed, it is almost always so that the brightest visions of heaven come not to those who are on mountain tops of prosperity, but to some John on desolate Patmos, or to some Paul in Mamertine dungeon, or to some Ezekiel standing on the banks of a ditch he has been compelled to dig—yea, to the weary, to the heart broken, to those whom sorrow has banished.

The text is very particular to give us the exact time of the vision. It was in the thirtieth year, and in the fourth month, and in the fifth day of the month. So you have had visions of earth you shall never forget. You remember the year, you remember the month, you remember the day, you remember the hour. Why may not we have some such vision this morning, and it be in the sixth month, and in the fourth day of the month?

The question is often silently asked, though perhaps never audibly propounded: "What are our departed Christian friends doing now?" The question is more easily answered than you might perhaps suppose. Though there has come no recent intelligence from the heavenly city, and we seem dependent upon the story of eighteen centuries ago, still I think we may from strongest inference decide what are the present occupations of our transferred kinsfolk.

After God has made a nature he never eradicates the chief characteristics of its temperament. You never knew a man phlegmatic in temperament to become sanguine in temperament. You never knew a man sanguine in temperament to become phlegmatic in temperament. Conversion plants new principles in the soul, but Paul and John are just as different from each other after conversion as they were different from each other before conversion. If conversion does not eradicate the prominent characteristics of the temperament neither will death eradicate them.

You have, then, only by a sum in subtraction and a sum in addition to decide what are the employments of your departed friends in the better world. You are to subtract from them all earthly grossness and add all earthly goodness, and then you are to come to the conclusion that they are doing now in heaven what in their best moments they did on earth. The reason that so many people never start for heaven is because they could not stand it if they got there if it should turn out to be the rigid and formal place some people photograph it.

We like to come to church, but we would not want to stay here till next Christmas. We like to hear the Hallelujah Chorus, but we would not want to hear it all the time for fifty centuries. It might be on some great occasion it would be possibly comfortable to wear a crown of gold weighing several pounds, but it would be an affliction to wear such a crown forever. In other words, we run the descriptions of Heaven into the ground while we make that which was intended as especial and celebrative to be the exclusive employment of Heaven. You might as well, if asked to describe the habits of American society, describe a Decoration Day, or a Fourth of July, or an autumnal Thanksgiving as though it were all the time that way.

I am not going to speculate in regard to the future world, but I must by inevitable laws of inference and deduction and common-sense conclude that in Heaven we will be just as different from each other as we are now different, and hence, that there will be at least as many different employments in the celestial world as there are employments here. Christ is to be the great love, the great joy, the great rapture, the great worship of Heaven: but will that abolish employment? No more than loves on earth—paternal, filial, fraternal, conjugal love—abolish earthly occupation.

In the first place, I remark that all those of our departed Christian friends who on earth found great joy in the fine arts are now indulging their tastes in the same direction. On earth they had their gladdest pleasures amid pictures and statuary, and in the study of the laws of light and shade and perspective. Have you any idea that that affluence of faculty at death collapsed and perished? Why so, when there is more for them to look at, and they have keener appreciation of the beautiful, and they stand amid the very looms where the sunsets and the rainbows and the spring mornings are woven?

Are you so obtuse as to suppose that because the painter drops his easel and the sculptor his chisel and the engraver his knife, that therefore that taste, which he was enlarging and intensifying for forty or fifty years, is entirely obliterated? These artists, or these friends of art, on earth worked in coarse material and with imperfect brain and with frail hand. Now they have carried their art into larger liberties and into wider circumference. They are at their old business yet, but without the fatigues, without the limitations, without the hindrances of the terrestrial studio.

Raphael could now improve upon his masterpiece of Michael the Archangel now that he has seen him, and could improve upon his masterpiece of the Holy Family now that he has visited them. Michael Angelo could better present the Last Judgment after he has seen its flash and heard the rumbling battering rams of its thunder. Exquisite colors here, graceful lines here, powerful chiaroscuro here; but I am persuaded that the grander studios and the brighter galleries are higher up by the winding marble stairs of the sepulchre, and that Turner, and Holman, and Hunt, and Rembrandt, and Titian, and Paul Veronese, if they exercised saving faith in the Christ whom they portrayed upon the canvas, are painters yet, but their strength of faculty multiplied ten-thousand fold. The reason that God took away their eye and their hand, and their brain was that he might give them something more limber, more wieldly, more skilful, more multipliant.

Do not, therefore, be melancholy among the tapestries, and the bric-a-bric, and the embroideries, and the water colors, and the works of art which your departed friends used to admire. Do not say: "I am sorry they had to leave all these things." Rather say: "I am glad they have gone up to higher artistic opportunity and appreciation." Our friends who found so much joy in the fine arts on earth are now luxuriating in Louvres and Luxembourgs celestial.

I remark again, that all our departed Christian friends who in this world were passionately fond of music are still regaling that taste in the world celestial. The Bible says so much about the music of Heaven that it cannot all be figurative. The Bible over and over again speaks of the songs of Heaven. If Heaven had no songs of its own a vast number of those of earth would have been taken up by the earthly emigrants. Surely the Christian at death does not lose his memory. Then there must be millions of souls in Heaven who know "Coronation," and "Antioch," and "Mount Pisgah," and "Old Hundred." The leader of the eternal orchestra need only once tap his baton and all Heaven will be ready for the hallelujah.

Cannot the soul sing? How often we compliment some exquisite singer by saying: "There was so much soul in her music." In heaven it will be all soul, until the body after a while comes up in the resurrection, and then there will be an additional heaven. Cannot the soul hear? If it can hear then it can hear music. Do not, therefore, let it be in your household when some member leaves for Heaven, as it is in some households, that you close the piano and unstring the harp for two years, because the fingers that used to play on them are still. You must remember that they have better instruments of music where they are.

You ask me: "Do they have real harps and real trumpets and real organs?" I do not know. Some wiseacres say positively there are no such things in Heaven. I do not know, but I should not be surprised if the God who made all the mountains and all the hills and all the forests and all the metals of the earth and all the growths of the universe—I should not be surprised if He could, if He had a mind to, make a few harps and trumpets and organs.

Grand old Haydn, sick and worn out, was carried for the last time into the music hall and there he heard his own oratorio of the "Creation." History says that as the orchestra came to that famous passage: "Let there be light!" the whole audience rose and cheered, and Haydn waved his hand toward Heaven and said: "It comes from there." Overwhelmed with his own music, he was carried out in his chair, and as he came to the door he spread his hand toward the orchestra as in benediction.

Haydn was right when he waved his hand toward Heaven and said: "It comes from there."

Music was born in heaven and it will ever have its highest throne in heaven; and I want you to understand that our departed friends, who were passionately fond of music here, are now at the headquarters of harmony. I think that the grand old church tunes that died when your grandfathers died have gone with them to heaven.

Again, I remark that those of our departed Christian friends who in this world had very strong military spirit are now in armies Celestial and out on bloodless battle. There are hundreds of people born soldiers. They cannot help it. They belong to regiments in time of peace. They cannot hear a drum or fife without trying to keep step to the music. They are Christians, and when they fight they fight on the right side. Now when these, our Christian friends who had natural and powerful military spirit, entered Heaven, they entered the celestial army.

The door of Heaven hardly opens but you hear a military demonstration. David cried out: "The chariots of God are twenty thousand." Elisha saw the mountains filled with celestial cavalry. St. John said: "The armies which are in heaven followed him on white horses." Now, when those who had the military spirit on earth sanctified entered glory, I suppose they right away enlisted in some heavenly campaign, they volunteered right away. There must needs be in Heaven soldiers with a soldierly spirit. There are grand parade days when the King reviews the troops. There must be armed escort sent out to bring up from earth to Heaven those who were more than conquerors. There must be crusades ever being fitted out for some part of God's dominion—battles, bloodless, groanless, painless. Angels of evil to be fought down and fought back. Other rebellious worlds to be conquered. Worlds to be put to the torch. Worlds to be saved. Worlds to be demolished. Worlds to be sunk. Worlds to be hoisted.

Beside that, in our own world there are battles for the right and against the wrong where we must have the heavenly military. That is what keeps us Christian reformers so buoyant. So few good men against so many bad men, so few churches against so many grog-shops, so few pure printing presses against so many polluted printing presses, and yet we are buoyant and courageous, because while we know that the armies of evil in the world are larger in number than the army of the truth, there are celestial cohorts in the air fighting on our side.

I have not so much faith in the army on the ground as I have in the army in the air. O, God! open our eyes that we may see them. The military spirits that went up from earth to join the military spirits before the throne—Joshua, and Caleb, and Gideon, and David, and Samson, and the hundreds of Christian warriors who on earth fought with fleshly arm, and now having gone up on high are coming down the hills of Heaven ready to fight among the invisibles. Yonder they are—coming, coming. Did you not hear them as they swept by?

But what are our mathematical friends to do in the next world? They found their joy and their delight in mathematics. There was more poetry for them in Euclid than in John Milton. They were as passionately fond of mathematics as Plato, who wrote over his door: "Let no one enter here who is not acquainted with geometry." What are they doing now? They are busy with figures yet. No place in all the universe like Heaven for figures. Numbers infinite, distances infinite, calculations infinite. The didatic Dr. Dick said he really thought that the redeemed in Heaven spent some of their time with the higher branches of mathematics.

Some of our transferred and transported metaphysicians—what are they doing now? Studying the human mind, only under better circumstances than they used to study it. They used to study the mind sheathed in the dull human body. Now the spirit unsheathed—now they are studying the sword outside the scabbard. Have you any doubt about what Sir William Hamilton is doing in Heaven, or what Jonathan Edwards is doing in Heaven, or the multitudes on earth who had a passion for metaphysics sanctified by the grace of God? No difficulty in guessing. Metaphysics, glorious metaphysics, everlasting metaphysics.

What are our departed Christian friends who are explorers doing now? Exploring yet, but with lightning locomotion, with vision microscopic and telescopic at the same time. A continent at a glance. A world in a second. A planetary system in a day. Christian John Franklin no more in disabled "Erebus" pushing toward the North Pole, Christian De Long no more trying to free blockaded "Jeannette" from the ice, Christian Livingstone no more amid African malarias trying to make revelation of a dark continent; but all of them in the twinkling of an eye taking in that which was unapproachable. Mont Blanc scaled without alpenstock. The coral depths of the ocean explored without a diving bell. The mountains unbarred and opened without Sir Humphrey Davy's safety lamp.

What are our departed friends who found their chief joy in study doing now? Studying yet, but instead of a few thousand volumes on a few shelves, all the volumes of the universe open before them—geologic, ornithologic, conchologic, botanic, astronomic, philosophic. No more need of Leyden-jars, or voltaic piles, or electric batteries, standing as they do face to face with the facts of the universe.

What are the historians doing now? Studying history yet, but not the history of a few centuries of our planet only, but the history of the eternities—whole milleniums before Xenophon, or Herodotus, or Moses, or Adam was born. History of one world, history of all worlds.

What are our departed astronomers doing? Studying astronomy yet, but not through the dull lens of earthly observatory, but with one stroke of wing going right out to Jupiter and Mars and Mercury and Saturn and Orion and the Pleiades—overtaking and passing swiftest comet in their flight. Herschel died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Herschel is doing? Isaac Newton died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Isaac Newton is doing? Joseph Henry died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Joseph Henry is doing? They were in discussion, all these astronomers of earth, about what the aurora borealis was, and none of them could guess. They know now; they have been out there to see for themselves.

What are our departed Christian chemists doing? Following out their own science, following out and following out forever. Since they died they have solved ten thousand questions which once puzzled the earthly laboratory. They stand on the other side of the thin wall of electricity, the wall that seems to divide the physical from the spiritual world, the thin wall of electricity, so thin the wall that ever and anon it seems to be almost broken through—broken through from our side by telephonic and telegraphic apparatus, broken through from the other side by strange influences which men in their ignorance call spiritualistic manifestations. All that matter cleared. Agassiz standing amid his student explorers down in Brazil coming across some great novelty in the rocks, taking off his hat and saying: "Gentlemen, let us pray; we must have divine illumination; we want wisdom from the Creator to study these rocks; Humble them: let us pray." Agassiz going right on with his studies forever and forever.

But what are the men of the law, who in this world found their chief joy in the legal profession—what are they doing now? Studying law in a universe where everything is controlled by law, from flight of humming bird to flight of world—law, not dry and hard and dredging, but righteous and magnificent law, before which man and cherub and seraph and archangel and God himself bow. The chain of law long enough to wind around the immensities and infinity and eternity. Chain of law. What a place to study law, where all the links of the chain are in the hand!

What are our departed Christian friends who in this world had their joy in the healing art, doing now? Busy at their old business. No sickness in heaven, but plenty of sickness on earth, plenty of wounds in the different parts of God's dominion to be healed and to be medicated. You cannot understand why that patient got well after all the skilful doctors of New York and Brooklyn had said he must die. Perhaps Abercombie touched him—Abercombie, who, after many years' doctoring the bodies and the souls of people in Scotland went up to God in 1844. Perhaps Abercombie touched him.

I should not wonder if my old friend, Dr. John Brown, who died in Edinburgh—John Brown, the author of "Rab and His Friends"—John Brown, who was as humble a Christian as he was skilful physician and world-renowned author—I should not wonder if he had been back again and again to see some of his old patients. Those who had their joy in healing the sickness and the woes of earth, gone up to Heaven, are come forth again for benignant medicament.

But what are our friends who found their chief joy in conversation and in sociality doing now? In brighter conversation there and in grander sociality.

What a place to visit in, where your next-door neighbors are kings and queens. You yourselves kingly and queenly. If they want to know more particularly about the first Paradise, they have only to go over and ask Adam. If they want to know how the sun and the moon halted, they have only to go over and ask Joshua. If they want to know how the storm pelted Sodom, they have only to go over and ask Lot. If they want to know more about the arrogance of Haman, they have only to go over and ask Mordecai. If they want to know how the Red Sea boiled when it was cloven, they have only to go over and ask Moses. If they want to know the particulars about the Bethlehem advent, tey have only to go over and ask the serenading angels who stood that Christmas night in the balconies of crystal. If they want to know more of the particulars of the crucifixion, they have only to go over and ask those who were personal spectators while the mountains crouched and the heavens got black in the face at the spectacle. If they want to know more about the sufferings of the Scotch Covenanters, they have only to go over and ask Andrew Melville. If they want to know more about the old-time revivals, they have only to go over and ask Whitefield, and Wesley, and Livingston, and Fletcher and Nettleton, and Finney. Oh! what a place to visit in.

If eternity were one minute shorter it would not be long enough for such sociality. Think of our friends in this world who were passionately fond of flowers turned into Paradise. Think of our friends who were very fond of raising superb fruit turned into the orchard where each tree has twelve kinds of fruit at once, and bearing the fruit all the year round.

What are our departed Christian friends doing in Heaven—those who on earth found their chief joy in the Gospel ministry? They are visiting their old congregations.

Most of those ministers have got their people around them already. When I get to heaven—as by the grace of God I am destined to go to that place—I will come and see you all. Yea, I will come to all the people to whom I have ministered in the Gospel, and to the millions of souls to whom, through the kindness of the printing press, I am permitted to preach every week in this land and in other lands—letters coming from New Zealand and Australia and uttermost parts of the earth, as well as from near nations, telling me of the souls I have helped—I will visit them all. I give them fair notice. Our departed friends of the ministry engaged in that delectable entertainment now.

But what are our departed Christian friends, who in all departments of usefulness were busy, finding their chief joy in doing good—what are they doing now? Going right on with the work. John Howard visiting dungeons; the dead women of Northern and Southern battle-fields still abroad looking for the wounded; George Peabody still watching the poor; Thomas Clarkson still looking after the enslaved—all of those who did good on earth busier since death than before. The tombstone not the terminus but the starting-post. What are our departed Christian friends, who found their chief joy in studying God, doing now? Studying God yet. No need of revelation now, for unblanched they are face to face. Now, they can handle the omnipotent thunderbolts just as a child handles the sword of a father come back from victorious battle. They have no sin, nor fear consequently. Studying Christ, not through a revelation, save the revelation of the scars, that deep lettering which brings it all up quick enough. Studying the Christ of the Bethlehem caravansary, the Christ of the awful massacre, with its hemorrhage of head and hand and foot and side—the Christ of the shattered mausoleum—Christ the sacrifice, the star, the sun, the man, the God, the God-man, the man-God.

But hark! the bell of the cathedral rings—the cathedral bell of heaven.

What is the matter now? There is going to be a great meeting in the temple. Worshippers all coming through the aisles. Make room for the conqueror. Christ standing in the temple. All heaven gathering around Him. Those who loved the beautiful come to look at the Rose of Sharon. Those who loved music come to listen to His voice. Those who were mathematicians come to count the years of His reign. Those who were explorers come to discover the height and the depth, and the length and the breadth of His love. Those who had the military spirit on earth sanctified, and the military spirit in Heaven, come to look at the Captain of their salvation. The astronomers come to look at the morning star. The men of the law come to look at Him who is the Judge of quick and dead. The men who healed the sick come to look at Him who was wounded for our transgressions.

All different and different forever in many respects, yet all alike in admiration for Christ, in worship for Christ, and all alike in joining in the doxology: "Unto Him who washed us from our sins in His own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God, to Him be glory in the church throughout all ages, world without end!" Amen.

A "Duck of a Bonnet."

—*Fliegende Blätter.*

According to the last census they have a surplus in Germany—1,000,000 women. What an enormous waist!—*Siftings.*

HAYMAKING SONG.

Work altogether!
Who would laugh or pl
In the right bright weathe
To rake and make the ha
With a wind light-blowing,
Across the field to run,
And broad above us glow
The good warm sun!

We can't see to-morrow—
Round the wind may slip!
We may wake to find sorrow—
The country all a-drip.
Work while the sun shines,
And give your brave best;
On wet days, when none shines,
Time enough to rest.

Each sunny minute
Is made of molten gold;
Whoso works to win it
May gather wealth untold.
If all are whole-hearted,
This bright, mellow night
Shall see the last load carted,
The rick built right.

In all life's doing
There's still a Now to grip,
And he will learn rueing
Who lets the Now slip.
Fools, the hour declining,
Think "some other day!"
While the sun is shining
Wise men make their hay.

PITH AND POINT.

After dinner—A hungry tramp.

A Western man has had a needle taken out of his body. He now knows how to account for the stitches in his side.

"Listen to your wife," says a medical advertisement. As though one didn't have to listen to her.—*Boston Transcript.*

Tennyson's last poem is in blank verse. Some critics are mean enough to insinuate that he ought to fill out the blanks.—*Cleveland Sun.*

Dialogue between two blind men—"Do you know the gentleman who gave you a franc just now?" "Only by sight?"—*Paris Gaulois.*

The parents of a pair of Boston twins named one Simul and the other Taneous because they were born at the same time.—*Washington Critic.*

He always loved the joys of home,
At home at night he always tarried,
And never thought abroad to roam
Until he'd been for six months married.
—*Boston Courier.*

There are men in New York who spend half their their time dodging people they have borrowed money of, and the other half in hunting up fresh victims.—*Siftings.*

According to an eminent English authority a goose lives fifty years. Provided, of course, he refrains from blowing out the gas when he retires.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Farmers in the summer time don't need to buy the funny papers. All they have to do is to go out and watch the city boarders trying to swing the scythe.—*Journal of Education.*

WHAT BEFELL MR. BELL.

There was a young fellow named Ernest P. Bell,
Who got very mellow at the Planters' Hotel;
But he punched
The proprietor,
And he lunched
Then much quieter
In the chilly retreat of a dungeon cell.
Expense: $100 and costs as well.
—*Hotel Mail.*

Talks About Law" is the title of a lecture a man is delivering in central Dakota towns. We have heard it given several times by men who were coming out of a court-room and we shouldn't think that the authorities would let a man deliver it in public. It's about as sulphureous a talk as you ever heard.—*Dakota Bell.*

The Compass Plant.

Long before men learned to poise a piece of magnetized iron on a pivot to indicate the north, there were natural compasses growing on the American prairies, and they still flourish in large numbers as a reliable guide to travelers across the American desert. They are a peculiar species of plant, called the compass plant, the pilot weed, or the polar plant, and have been known for generations to the Western hunter, although the scientific world has known them but a short time. The edges of its leaves are said to be always pointed due north and south. An authority states: "Repeated observations upon the prairies, with measurements by the compass of the directions assumed by hundreds of leaves, especially of the radical ones, have shown that as to prevalent position the popular belief has a certain foundation in the fact."

Captain Mayne Reid mentions it in one of his books as follows: "We had a guide to our direction unerring as the magnetic needle. We were traversing the region of the polar plant, the planes of whose leaves at almost every step pointed out our meridian. It grew upon our track, and was crushed under the hoofs of our horses as we rode onward." The traveler Burton also refers to it: "Whilst in the damper ground appeared the polar plant, that prairie compass the plane of whose leaf ever turns toward the magnetic meridian." Another writer says: "Fortunately none goes to the prairies for the first time without being shown, in case of mishaps, the groups of compass-weed which abound all over the plains, and the broad flat leaves of which point due north and south with an accuracy as unvarying as that of the magnetic needle itself.—*Harper's Young People.*

Pedal Measurements.

The size of the foot varies in individuals within wide limits, but the average length among different peoples is pretty constant, and would appear, with certain exceptions, to be an indication of the degree of civilization to which the community had attained. Thus, according to a series of measurements collected from various sources, we find the proportionate length of the foot to the height of the individual, represented by 100, to be as follows: Parisians, 14.8; Russians, 15.5; Hungarians, 15.4; Chinese, 15.1; Australian aborigines, 15.1; Algerians, 15.6.—*Medical Record.*

The plain and wholesome things of life are its greatest blessings. We are taught to pray not for luxuries or dainties, but for daily bread.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 18, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

A hung jury in the second case against Vincent.

President Cleveland will visit Montgomery during the State Fair.

Col. J. T. Murfee has resigned as President of Howard College, and will establish in the Howard buildings at Marion a military academy of high grade. With Col. Murfee at its head it will undoubtedly take the front rank as an educational institution.

We see that Dr. P. C. Cardus, of Mobile, is on the wing examining druggists throughout the State. What other class of business men will have to be examined next? Lookout lawyers, doctors, merchants, brick masons, carpenters, black smiths, real estate agents and printers.—*Ex.*

The Vincent Trial.

Defaulting ex-Treasurer I. H. Vincent has been convicted on the first indictment upon which he was tried, which indictment was for the embezzlement of $20,000. He may get a sentence of from 2 to 5 years in the penitentiary on this conviction. He is now being tried on the second indictment for the embezzlement of $9,000.

Mr. John McKay, one of the oldest and best known engineers on the Louisville & Nashville railroad was badly scalded in an accident at Deatsville last week and died Monday night in Birmingham. Mr. McKay was one of the largest men in the country, weighing 360 pounds. He was well known in Clanton, having stopped here for sometime to use the water of our hot well on an afflicted hand.

Jesse Duke is a negro who has been promulgating foul and indecent insinuations in regard to white women through a newspaper which he edits in that city. On Monday the villain could not be found in Montgomery by a committee of white citizens representing the wealth and intelligence of the city, whose determined purpose was to see Duke vacate the town without parley or apology. The negro had already sought safety in flight. Montgomery acted with great moderation, and Duke's escape with his life is a surprise. The Dispatch deserves credit for having called attention to and denounced Duke's vile editorial.

Is it Harrington?

A special from Birmingham to the Advertiser, says: "Sheriff J. R. Webster, of Covington county, Miss., passed through the city this morning en route to Columbiana, having in charge a negro who is believed to be Green Harrington, alias Wallace Burk, who raped a white lady at Helena, April 29. The negro was arrested in Mississippi about four weeks ago, and answers the description in almost every particular."

It will be remembered that Harrington is the supposed murderer of Mr. Abe Littlejohn and wife, which horrible deed is yet fresh in the minds of the readers of the View.

An Important Decision.

Bibb Blade.]

The attention of our readers and the County Commissioners is called to the following letter from Attorney General McClellan, which settles a mooted question. This report has never been published in this county, probably because the Commissioners have not been informed on the subject. Noticing that other papers contained these reports, we wrote to the Attorney General to know if the law required it, and below is the reply. Of course, the court will hereafter comply with the law:

Office of Attorney Gen'l.
Montgomery, Aug. 5, '87.

Messrs. S. H. Gist & Son,
Six Mile, Ala.:

Dear Sirs—A reply to your letter of the 26th has been delayed by reason of my absence. The law requires commissioners courts to make semi-annual publications on the 1st day of January and July in each year, showing the receipts and expenditures of money for the county, specifying—particularly—the sources from which received and the purposes for which expended, [code 750]and imposes fines for failing to perform this duty. [code 4273]

I know of no law requiring the publication of the report or account of the County treasurer except by posting at the court house door; [code 848] nor, as I think, any other proceedings of commissioners court than the statement of receipts and expenditures referred to above is required by law to be published.

Yours truly,
T. N. McClellan.

SOLID SENSE.

From the Diary of a Phunny Phellow.

If you want to find dignity of character inspect from the brow up.

If you want to discern the true inwardness of a person, observe closely from the brow to the lips.

If you want to get a general idea of the person measure by your natural judgment the whole head.

If you will practice this plan, blended with reason and common sense, you will seldom be deceived in any one you meet.

I have noticed that the inhabitants of country villages are disposed to exaggerate upon every occurrence, and when there is no occurrence to exaggerate upon, there are some always ready to make "much ado about nothing." Due to a monotonous life and lack of mental exercise.

N. B.—Those who read the View carefully and prayerfully seem to be free from these troubles.

The man who shakes your hand with a warm and hearty grasp is a man of force of character, while the man who holds out a limp paw for you to shake is an opposite character, and often is one who should be watched by everybody.

The man who makes few remarks while listening to you, and occasionally asks very simple questions to draw you out is generally taking your mental measure, and when you set him down as a simpleton because he don't talk, you may sometimes "get left." There are but few exceptions to this rule. It is almost invariably the case that the greatest fools talk the most.

As to criticisms—heard and indulged in—no man who amounts to anything can escape criticism, favorable and unfavorable, and few can afford to give time and attention to the remarks of every cur that wants to hear himself bark. The more criticism a man receives the more is his influence felt.

I have noticed that the procession of those who have bowed themselves out after colliding with the View is gradually growing. A rear view as they bow themselves out usually discloses the fact that they have attempted to sit down upon a particularly active buzz-saw and desire to withdraw for repairs.

Philo.

ABSTRACT

Of Assessment for 1887—Showing Value of Property in Chilton County.

Tax Assessor Smith has kindly furnished us with an abstract of assessment for the county for the year 1887, which shows an encouraging increase in value of the taxable property of the county compared with the preceeding year. It is hereto appended:

REAL ESTATE.	
No. of acres of land	399,743
Value of lands	$550,334
Value of town property	117,129
Total	667,463
PERSONAL PROPERTY.	
Ferries	$ 200
Printing presses	750
Merchandise	57,390
Household goods	4,694
Libraries	1,190
Jewelry	1,230
Pianos	6,109
Clocks	8,065
Wagons	9,703
Farming tools	348
Pistols	384
Guns	5,795
Cows	22,284
Horses	63,198
Mules	38,260
Jacks	200
Hogs	286
Sheep	1,093
Goats	1,326
Money	44,085
Railroads	756,507
Telegraph lines	5,460
All other property	168,105
Telegraph gross proceeds	757
Total	1,197,369
Real estate	667,463
Full total	1,864,832
Total for last year (1886)	1,709,210
Increase for the year 1887	155,622

A Cotton Crop Prediction.

The Eufaula Mail says: Mr. George Lewis, of Lodi, who was in the city yesterday, said that this year's cotton crop in Alabama would be the shortest in the history of the State since the war. The prophecy is so at variance with what the newspapers say that we put it on record so that we may all laugh at George next year when he begins to talk about cotton.—*Advertiser.*

"Johnny" inquired his aunt "What do you like best of all?" "Candy," replied Johnny. "And what after that?" inquired his aunt. "More candy," replied Johnny, after a moment's deliberation.

OUR MERCHANTS.

Something About the Men Who Make Our Town.

Clanton has a number of whole-souled, clever business men who would draw trade to any point of the compass at which they might locate. The number of people on the streets, and the freight receipts at this point go to prove that the business of the place is constantly increasing. When they secure the trade they should unite in efforts to keep it here. This seems to be the design now of our business men, and there is more than usual unity with them in this matter. From this fact, coupled with the fine crop prospect, we can expect a large trade here during the next business season.

Our town obtains no permanently beneficial advertising, save through the circulation of the View, and, having interests here, the View will naturally continue to labor for its growth and prosperity.

Starting out from the court-house, the first establishment that we reach is that of

J. E. EVANS.

Mr. Evans is a man of experience in his line of business. He deals in family supplies and confectioneries. The community has married him off about half-a-dozen times in as many years and to as many fair ones. He seems disinclined to Mormonism, however, and persists in remaining a bachelor. Though unmarried, he is not working for self altogether, and he deserves to succeed. He is a patron of the View in several ways, but he ought to advertise—for his own good.

The next in line, proceeding down the street is

I. B. BOWDOIN.

a good old soldier who carries through life the scars of his patriotism. He has been in business but a short while, yet has a growing trade. He is "as honest as the day is long," to use a trite saying, and we are sure he is just as honest at night. When you come to Clanton you will find him a good man to trade with. He believes in spending what money he has to spend at home, and therein we agree with him. Call on him.

Further on we reach the store of

M. C. MCREE.

This is another recent establishment that is steadily growing. Mr. Mc. insists that this is "the beatingest town he ever staid all night in," which means that it can't be beat in a great many things good, bad and indifferent. Furthermore, it can't "beat" him. He is a shrewd and clever business man who is always agreeable and obliging. He ought to advertise.

W. M. WILSON

comes next in order. Mr. Wilson sells goods low for cash and not so low on credit. We used to know him as a constant joker at everybody's expense. Since he became a benedict he seems happy enough without his jokes. You can feel sure that he will not sell you shoddy goods or charge you two prices, for he is a sagacious young man, and knows that it would injure his trade to do so. He has been a liberal patron of the View in the past and ought to advertise "some more."

The next store is that of

R. EHRMAN.

Mr. Ehrman is a genius on a trade. He is possessed of great energy and tact and is well informed on business methods. Whenever any public enterprise is on foot he is to be found ready to aid with his hand and pocket. He does as much work as any man we know and he does not get due credit for what he does. He knows how to look after his own interests perhaps, for that is a fundamental principle of trade and business, and he is just as ready to aid any worthy cause as any one you could find. We would just as soon go to him to borrow a dollar as to any man we know. He no doubt suspects this, as we understand he don't keep any money about his person. He will have a large stock of goods for you to select from; and as he has made us work our legs till they ache printing circulars, we hope he will advertise as some return for hard work.

Next comes our enterprising young druggist,

W. H. PHILLIPS,

who can sell you enough drugs in a minute to last you a year in such a healthy country as this. Mr. Phillips is a careful and accomplished pharmacist and as such he is a most useful citizen in our community. Those who patronize him are always impressed with his courteous urbanity, and can go away feeling that they have been in the company of a gentleman.

Over the drug store is the millinery store of Mrs. T. Phillips. We could not do justice to this worthy and accomplished lady and beg to be excused from doing more than calling attention to the fact that we have a millinery and dress-making establishment of which all the ladies in town feel proud.

The next store is that of

W. H. SARTOR,

conducted by Mr. W. D. Sartor, where the best quality of family supplies are always to be found. The Messrs. Sartor, both father and son, are meeting with much success since opening, and such success is well deserved and easily accounted for as a standing advertisement is kept before the people. May they grow rich and happy.

R. P. WOOLEY.

Mr. Wooley's is the next house. He is likewise a patron of the View, and as a consequence is nearly always busy selling goods. He doesn't mind the work as he seems to grow fatter as the years roll on. He is a most deserving young man who attends to his own business and lets others attend to theirs. He is sure to succeed on such a plan.

Coming back on the opposite side of the street, we must not neglect to mention the millinery and dress-making establishment of Mrs. M. A. Butler, a lady who has a pleasant word for all and who can always give satisfaction with her work. She also carries a nice stock of confectioneries.

Next we reach the store of

T. M. EDWARDS.

Tom's good points are that he is a quiet, unobtrusive young man, who attends closely to business; and he seems to have enough to keep him busy, which speaks well for one starting out so young. He is the youngest of our business men. As he grows older and gains experience his talent for his business will increase. He keeps a good stock of general merchandise.

W. L. SAMPEY.

Mr. Sampey is a first honor graduate of Howard College. He is a very calm and staid young man, and he wears his honors with due dignity. In manners he is bland and complaisant and means business from the word go. He always carries an excellent stock of goods, and as he advertises them, he never has time to loaf, which is a great point gained by a business man. We believe he is the next youngest of our merchants. Success has already perched upon his banner. He is a staunch friend of the right and we are glad to note his prosperity.

SIMPSON & CALLEN.

The senior member of this firm is Mr. W. J. Simpson, son-in-law of Probate Judge Callen. Mr. Simpson was for a number of years station agent here for the L. & N. R. R. We have noted that he never permits his business to rush him. Even when depot agent, though kept very close at his work, yet it was done carefully and deliberately and without any hurry. This is a good point in his favor—for a man ought never to do anything in a hurry except to catch a flea; and often it is not well to do that too fast. We have been impressed with this characteristic, and it is our opinion that should he go into the newspaper business, he would sell out when the "devil" began to rush him for copy and the ink and paper men for money.

The other member of the firm is Mr. W. T. Callen, eldest son of our Probate Judge. The writer first knew him as a cadet at the State University. He is a man who does not imbibe prejudices, and does not seek to pull down anyone else in order that he may succeed. The firm is a strong one, and they have a good trade already established. We would like to see them advertise in the View, and extend their trade.

Next and last comes the farmer's store conducted by

T. E. GILCHRIST.

Mr. Gilchrist is a modest and unassuming christian gentleman, who has seen hard work himself as a farmer. He is a man who is well-disposed to every body—having seen enough of human nature during a useful life to understand that there is more happiness in an adherence to the gold rule than otherwise. He has evidently adopted the principles of the Farmers' Alliance, which are good principles to put in practice and live up to. He seems to be giving full satisfaction in his present position.

These are all of our merchants. They are all clever and accommodating gentlemen. Each deserves what we have written of him, and that is one reason why we have written. As a whole they will endeavor to build up the trade of our place, which we now urge them to unite in doing, and that is another reason why we have set ourselves to the task herein, believing that our words will be properly appreciated.

Come in and trade with them, and if you are a close observer of men you will find that each is just the man we have described him to be.

TUSKALOOSA FEMALE COLLEGE.

Pupils in attendance last session 211. Officers engaged 19.

Twenty-eighth session opens Wednesday, Sept. 14.

For catalogues apply to
ALONZO HILL,
aug18-1m] President.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

NOTICE NO. 6561.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Lowery J. Glasscock, homestead 11294 for the s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 14, township 24, range 14. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6502.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: John R. Dobbs homestead 14332 for the n w ¼ sec 28 t 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: H. W. Herbert, John D. Wyatt, Madison Popwell, John Popwell.

jul 28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6500.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: Frank E. Fuller, Homestead 12969, for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec 14, township 20, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John Klinner, Robert M. Robuck, William F. Robuck and Richard Coe, all of Stanton, Ala.

jul28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6501.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 10, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Broadhead, Homestead 13128 for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec. 12, township 20, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Smith, George Rucker, Martin Hesler and William H. Fosbee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jul28* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6477.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., July 13, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on August 29th, 1887, viz: Walter H. Jones, Homestead 12973 for the s e ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 24, township 23, range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James L. Marcus, William H. Marcus, Marion H. Marcus, and Jesse A. Maddox, all of Jumbo, Ala.

jul14* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery,
Musical Instruments,
Fancy Goods, etc.

☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

THE
Cheap Cash Store,
—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated, in Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice: who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 30 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.
Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.
A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.
Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.
Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.
☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' RECENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

L&N
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, and the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
Louisville, Ky.

THE
CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, free.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 18 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,
Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,
Birmingham, Ala.
Your Orders Solicited.
[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

TOM COWIN, Greensboro, Ala. D. H. BROWN, Marion, Ala.
WILSON HOUSE.
COWIN & BROWN, Prop's.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of TOM COWIN, formerly manager of the Florence Hotel. [6m

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Office and Salesrooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.
Birmingham, Alabama.
Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.
☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜
We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.
WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Wool Carding.

Now is the time to get your wool carded. Our cards are in fine order. Ship to
E. G. WALKER,
Montevallo, Ala.

Subscribe for the View.

Now is a good time to place Fall advertisements.

CHILTON VIEW

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 18, 1887.

This VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable county journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Send us your job work.

Mrs. Givhan visited friends in Montgomery this week.

In such warm weather everybody should try to keep cool.

Mrs. Sam Holt visited her brother Mr. Lee Holt at this place this week.

Prof. Lamar, of the Tuskaloosa Female College, was in Clanton Saturday.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

The VIEW job office is kept busy but we can find time to do your work so bring it along.

Remember to put the little amount you owe the VIEW in your pocket when you come to court.

Rev. Mr. Jno. Sampey, spent Friday night last in Clanton. He was en route to Mobile.

Mr. Martin, of Union Springs, visited his family, who are summering at this place, last week.

Misses Smith and Sandlin, of Nixburg, Coosa county, again visited relatives in Clanton this week.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

We understand that the ladies have an ice cream supper and a concert on the tapis for court week.

Mr. T. M. Ternan, of the Blue Creek neighborhood, visited friends and relatives in Clanton this week.

A sociable was enjoyed by the young folks on last Saturday night at the residence of Mrs. Tom Phillips.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Strangers have been numerous in Clanton during the summer. When the new hotel at the hot well is completed they will be more numerous.

The Young Men's Debating Club will be re-organized next Saturday night at the court house and all young men and boys who feel interested are requested to be present.

Read the advertisement in this issue of Sol. D. Bloch & Co. This is an enterprising firm, of Birmingham, which proposes to handled your cotton for you at an advantage. They will equalize freight rates with other cotton markets and no drayage will be charged.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Dress Goods at Sampey's.

Ladies, read this. I have just received 3000 yds good calico at 6 cents, 1000 yards good ginghams at 10 cents, 1000 yards cotton checks, 1000 yards sheeting, 1000 yards shirting, 300 yards hickory shirting, 300 yards Scotch Cheviots, a nice lot of worsteds, flannels and linseys. Ladies' and Misses' wool Jerseys at $1.00 and $1.25 each. Brocaded velvet for trimmings 60c. Good bargains in dress buttons—I get them at half price. Come and see for yourselves.

W. L. SAMPEY.

Notice!

I will be in Clanton or at the hot well during court, and will be prepared to do all dental work brought to me. A. J. MASSEY.

Mrs. DeJarnette and family, of this place, took a trip on the steamer "Jewel" from Montgomery to Mobile and returned last week. We regret to learn that they expect to move to Mobile in the fall.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

Remember!

If you find a cross mark (X) on your paper after your name, it means that your subscription is due. Please remit by hand or registered letter.

The finest apples we have seen this season were brought to our office Monday morning by Mr. B. J. Carr, of this county. Several of the largest ones measured eleven and a half inches in circumference.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

A Mr. Middleton, of Montgomery county, has purchased the residence of Mr. Joe Chandler near town and will move his family up here next month to live. Mr. Chandler will move out to his saw mill.

A run away mule attached to a wagon created some excitement on Main street yesterday. There was very little of the wagon attached when he got through running among the trees around the court house.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

Messrs. Lomb, Hershey & Co., a Birmingham machinery firm have an advertisement in this issue. They claim to be the only firm in the South who sell uniformily at Manufacturer's net prices. Parties in need of machinery will do well to read their advertisement and patronize them.

Young Will Aldridge, who only a few weeks since began work as apprentice in the VIEW office is one of the brightest boys of his age we have met, and is learning the art preservative with remarkable rapidity. He is a quiet, steady work, and we are disposed to think he is of just such material as the best citizens are made.

Died, at her home in this place, on Tuesday the 16th inst., after an illness of several weeks, Mrs. R. J. Beasley. She leaves a husband and several children and grand children besides numerous friends and relatives to mourn her loss. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the people in their affliction and great loss.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

Prof. Alonzo Hill, of the Tuskaloosa Female College, visited Clanton in the interest of his excellent institution last week. Prof. Hill is a graduate of the University of Virginia, and is a native Alabamian who is without a superior as an educator of young ladies. The college over which he presides is the largest and best equipped female school in the State.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

Orange Blossoms.

On the morning of the 11th inst., Miss Eula F. Wooley, daughter of Dr. A. S. Wooley, of Maplesville, formerly of Selma, Ala., was married to Mr. Arthur B. Sawyer, of Columbia, S. C.

Mr. Sawyer is a young man of sterling qualities and one among the leading lawyers of his city.

The bride is a well known young lady in Selma and vicinity, possessing every attribute of a lovely character, and she has won a host of friends wherever known, who regret to lose her presence after shedding so many rays of sunlight and happiness wherever she has gone.

The happy couple left immediately after the ceremony for Tallulah Falls, Ga., and Ashville, N. C., to spend the honeymoon, thence to Columbia their future home. The VIEW wishes them a life of happiness and success, which they so richly deserve.

Among the many bridal presents we mention by Mr. Sawyer a splendid and costly set of diamonds and a silver toilet set; by Mrs. Canady, of Columbia, S. C., diamond breast-pin; by Mrs. J. C. Wooley, embroidered velvet pin cushion and gold thimble; by Mr. J. C. Wooley, a full set of china and silver set and spoon-holder; by Herbert E. Wooley a richly carved silver butter-dish; by A. C. Wooley and wife, a beautiful plush dressing case; by Master Price and Miss Gena Wooley, a beautiful boquet of flowers, and from her father, Dr. A. S. Wooley, a house and lot.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Jemison Locals.

The weather has been warm, warmer, warmest, but like all things in this life, these days will soon pass away and icy winter will hold his sway.

Health of our village very good since the reign of measles and whooping cough has come to a close.

Building still progressing. The Academy is nearly completed, and will be ready for pupils by Fall. Two new dwellings now going up, and we learn of other lots being purchased with the expectation of building.

The young people, on several occasions have had a gay time tripping the light fantastic toe.

Mrs. Scott, of Montgomery, will spend some time with her mother, Mrs. Gaines, of this place.

Mrs. V. A. O'Connor, of Fort Gaines, Ga., is visiting relatives, Mrs. Mooney and Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. O'Connor is a splendid musician, and has a music class here.

Maplesville Dots.

We are having fine weather to pull fodder.

Mr. Clayton Woolley and wife, and Mr. Herbert Woolley, of Mississippi, spent several days recently with their father, Dr. Woolley.

Mr. Crit Woolley and family, of Selma, recently spent a few days with the old folks at home.

Miss Lula Robinson, of Selma, spent the week with her friend Miss Eula Woolley, of this place.

Our little town was visited by the charming Misses Laddie Welch and Lula Lussiter, of Plantersville, last week.

Mr. James DuBose got himself a little crippled monkeying with a wild horse. If Mr. DuBose was in reach we would extend turpentine to him.

Mr. Ike Gist, of Jones Switch, is having a house erected on Main street.

We will soon have a new church in our little town; Mr. J. D. Watersworth is taking a very active part in the building. DUNCE.

Verbena Personals.

Rev. Mr. Briggs preached two fine sermons to large congregations Sunday last.

Dr. Caffey is fitting up a nice office near the Clifton.

Mr. Geo. A. Birch, E. H. Jacobi, G. Lemlie, T. F. Leak and their families, all of Montgomery, but recently from Shelby Springs, Miss Cora Simon, New Orleans, Dr. S. P. Smith, Prattville, and Prof. Alonzo Hill, Tuskaloosa, are at the Clifton House.

Miss Mamie McKenzie, of Dunham, is at Dr. Pitts'. Mrs. Dollie Cain and children, of Wetumpka, are visiting Mrs. Matthews. The Misses Hart, of Eufaula, are with their sister, Mrs. Thornton. Mrs. Cooper, of Selma, is with Rev. A. A. Green, Mrs. Lucy Lanier, William Adams, and E. R. Shannon, of Montgomery, spent the day with Mrs. Gibson. C. A. Lanier and wife have gone to "Montgomery White," Va. Sam Elsberry and wife left for Waukesha. Mr. Morris and family and Mrs. Dr. Baldwin have gone to Ashville, N. C. Mr. Flurrie Davis, of Montgomery, and J. R. Goodson, Louisville, are at Mrs. Magers.

Mr. Leland, of New Orleans, did not locate that new route through Chilton. He used the S. & N. railroad track which answered his purpose very well.

We were glad to see Capt. Clisby at Church. His health is good but he can't walk much now. Don't come to the station any more, and we don't hear the bird, nor deer, nor Indian stories. He is still faithful to President Cleveland, the Advertiser, and the ladies who play ten pins. Truly, we miss the Captain.

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Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

NOTICE NO. 6621.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., July 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17, 1887, viz: Henry H. Herbert, Homestead 12524 for the n w ¼ sec 22 t 21 n r 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: N. A. Dobbs, John D. Wyatt, A. C. Duke, and W. A. Jones, all of Clanton, Ala.

aug3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6569.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 23rd, 1887, viz: James C. Williams, homestead 13282, for the w ½ of se ¼ and sw ¼ of ne ¼, sec 12, township 20, range 18. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: William I Mullins, William C. Dickerson, Thomas W. Weldon and J. H. Griffis, all of Kincheon, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6559.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 24th, 1887, viz: Oma Hill, homestead 10836, for the s e ¼ of se ¼ sec 14 township 24 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6560.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., August 9, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Thomas Craddock, homestead 10820 for the n ½ of s w ¼ and s w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 14 township 24 north range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George R. Glasscock, and Lowery J. Glasscock, of Shelby Iron Works, Ala., Elijah Headley and Samuel L. Arledge, of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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A TALK ABOUT PARROTS.

TWENTY THOUSAND POLLYS IN THE METROPOLIS.

A Bird That is an Interesting Subject of Study—Taking Care of Parrots—Their Memory.

The parrot population of this city is estimated at twenty thousand. The Pollys, as they are all called, without distinction of sex, are interesting subjects of study. There are good and bad parrots, just as there are good children and bad children. The bad parrot is one which has not forgotten the harsh, discordant screams of parrot language in the tropical forests, and indulges in them throughout the livelong day. He is also the possessor of a limited vocabulary of the "Polly wants a cracker" style, whose endless reiteration is even more aggravatingly annoying than his natural screeching and chattering.

The screeching nuisance can be discouraged and ultimately reformed by judiciously administered punishments. The vocabulary can be extended and made interesting by careful training, and some melodious and tuneful whistling may be taught as a pleasant adjunct to the spoken word. The reason there are so few good parrots is found in the great mortality among these birds. While in the process of reformation and education they die in such great numbers that a steady stream of recruits is necessarily kept coming into the country. The result is to keep down the proportion of good parrots, birds that can talk considerably, sing something and whistle tunes.

A *Sun* reporter had his attention attracted by a fine parrot in front of Jefferson Market the other day. Stopping to look at it his thoughts reverted to the appalling death rate among parrots, and he was pitying the pretty fellow, when the latter suddenly perked his head sideways with the question: "What's the matter with you, hey?" followed by a burst of uproarious laughter. The owner of the parrot, John Morris, the florist, was for years a bird fancier, though he does not now keep birds for sale. Mr. Morris talked entertainingly.

"Sam is a very smart bird," said he. "When you are disposed to pity Sam on account of any impression on your part that he is in any danger of losing his excellent health, you are away off. I have three other parrots in just as good shape. It is the effect of their care and diet. They get no bread, no coffee, no fruit, no vegetables, no hemp seed, and especially no meat. They do get plenty of good, plain canary seed, water, and a liberal supply of sand and gravel. Two-thirds of the mortality among parrots comes from over-feeding. Some years ago I came to this conclusion. The birds that came to me, sick and feverish, with ragged, dull, and dirty plumage, were so evidently suffering from dyspepsia, that over-feeding was the first thought as to the cause. In their confined state, having little or no exercise, they suffer if they are stuffed with rich, heavy food.

"It occurred to me that canary seed contained all the necessary elements of nourishment in a simple, easily digestible form. I determined to make the experiment. A sick parrot that was brought in to me was chosen as a promising subject. He had suffered from dyspepsia for months, and was a miserable looking bird, that seemed bound to die anyway. I thought he might as well die testing my treatment as to perish in the old-fashioned way of being stuffed to death. I put him in a clean cage and for twenty-four hours put no food of any kind in the cups. Then I put in a little hemp seed, so that the bird would neither starve nor get enough to eat. The hemp seed lasted only a part of the day, and the next morning I put in some canary seed. When the hemp seed was gone that day the bird began picking at and playing with the canary seed. In a day or two he had learned to crack and eat it. Then I gradually lessened the quantity of hemp seed, and after awhile supplied nothing but the canary seed.

"Old bird fanciers shook their heads and said the bird could not live on canary seed alone, and that I was bound to lose him. But I persevered, and the result justified me. The bird steadily improved in condition and plumage. I have since repeated the treatment many times with the same success, and have adopted canary seed as the standard and sole food for my parrots. Several fanciers and ladies who have seen my birds, tried it, too, and I tell you of it for the benefit of the public."

"Do parrots have to be kept in a very warm temperature?"

"That is the popular belief, but my experience has been that parrots can be made capable of enduring as much cold as any other bird.

"Do parrots ever forget what they have acquired?"

"Indeed they do. Many persons believe that if they get a good bird it will continue to talk well. This is a mistake. The memory of a parrot has often to be refreshed. A bird that has been trained to talk and whistle and sing would, if left to itself for a few months, forget these accomplishments and take up the cries and screams of its wild state."

"Do parrots breed in captivity?"

"They have been bred in France. But it is a troublesome and expensive task to do it. Besides, the birds are so excitable and jealous when mating that they become unfitted for pets. They breed so rapidly in such a wide extent of territory where they remain wild that the supply is ample and cheap, and there is not sufficient inducement to try to raise them here.—*New York Sun.*

Street Bands in the Metropolis.

The increase of uniformed street bands is beginning to attract attention. Their performance is almost entirely confined to the more populous districts, but once in a while they favor the aristocratic localities. One band is very neatly and showily dressed, and numbers nine pieces. It has a leader who affects Gilmorean pyrotechnics with his baton, and who receives the cap collections of the bassoon. This band is capable of solos, and, in an appreciative neighborhood, the Levy of the wandering instrumentalists pierces the ears not only of the groundlings, but of the occupants of the six stories with his peculiar strains. Occasionally mine host of a lager bier saloon invites them to partake of the foaming glass, and then, in return, the band makes the place resound with the "Watch on the Rhine." The matter of their remuneration has often been discussed. Of course their receipts are erratic. The men have each made as much as four dollars a day, but are satisfied with an average week's earnings of twenty dollars.—*New York Times.*

Ripe and Seedy.

"How are you feeling?" said the cucumber to the peach.

"I'm ripe for anything," replied the peach. "How are you feeling?"

"Rather seedy.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Pretty belt buckles of all styles are worn with the belts that accompany the blouse waist.

White serge costumes are very stylish when perfectly simply made with tailor cut and finish.

The panel which is formed of a ladder of bows is a very stylish trimming for a white costume.

Puffs characterize all the fashionable dress sleeves. But only slim people should wear them.

A vest and cuffs with revers of the same velvet are worn on mulls and muslins as well as China crapes.

The Louis XIV. coat basque is a favorite model for making the basque of tailor costumes in white cloth.

Very pretty fancy Tuscan straws, with colored beads, may be very attractive and stylish if trimmed judiciously.

Butterfly bows ornament very stylish white costumes which have no other trimming. Watered ribbon picot edge is used.

The colored Jersey is a very convenient and also attractive garment, and may be trimmed to correspond with any costume.

Fine French satines are always worth getting and are stylish this season in cashmere colors trimmed with plain velvet.

Small checks are invariably combined with plain fabrics this season. The check forming the skirts and the waist is of plain fabric.

Every really fashionable dress nowadays must have a long, pointed waist, full front, clinging skirts, puffed sleeves, high shoulders and a girdle.

Not content with a single necklace, people who are fortunate enough wear them all at once, no matter how incongruous in appearance.

A maid of honor in Queen Victoria's household receives a salary of $1,500 a year, and her presence is required only twelve weeks annually.

Spite of the efforts of fashion writers, dress-makers, and milliners, heliotrope is not a popular color. It is "trying" to almost every variety of complexion.

The prettiest summer bonnets and hats are of straw, trimmed with white mull, white laces, white flowers, white ostrich tips, white aigrettes and white birds.

Very fine plaiting is now worn where formerly kilt plaiting was used, and in white dresses for young girls this sort of trimming for the underskirt is stylish.

Beaded girdles are very stylish and more elegant than the very heavy silver-linked fetters with which the fashionable young woman burdens herself at present.

A new way of showing off a handsome locket or pendant is wearing it attached to a dainty bit of ribbon on the left side of the corsage, in the style of a military decoration.

Marbled silk is a new variety of this ever acceptable summer fabric, which is very generally used in Paris in the most stylish of costumes for dress occasions. It is also imported.

A fiery fancy in the way of a red frock is of scarlet batiste dotted with black and trimmed with black velvet bows and cascades of black lace, the hat, parasol and shoes to match.

Mrs. R. L. Hughes, of Lexington, Ga., has a ball of yarn that was spun and woven during the Revolutionary war. She also has a butter dish brought from England by her ancestors in 1650.

There is a very wonderful old lady at Maidstone, England, Miss Heathorn, who has been known since girlhood as the "Fair Maid of Kent." She is 103 years old and is said to retain slight traces of her former marvelous beauty.

The oldest woman in Indiana is Mrs. Magdalena Boggs, of Milton. She was born near Lancaster, Penn., December 22, 1788, and is therefore nearly 104 years old. Her health is good.

Women are now wearing great silver girdles hanging loose from the waist in mediæval fashion, and supporting a silver bound memorandum book, gotten up to look like a "book of hours," and a silver "pilgrim's bottle" by way of a vinaigrette.

Yellow muslin is the most stylish costume among an elaborate trousseau of a recent bride. The delicate fabric makes a particularly soft and pretty back ground for its trimming of delicate valenciennes edge. Golden brown velvet ribbon bows finish the harmonious effect.

It is stated that the money given by the women of the Presbyterian Church in the United States during the past sixteen years foots up to $2,150,000—representing the entire support of more than 200 women missionaries, 203 native Bible readers, and more than 150 schools.

The latest fancy in hair dressing is the *coiffure a la vrai Greque*, not high on the head, but drawn up in a loose coil, rolled under something like a French twist on the back of the head, brushed off the temples and forehead, with only a few light curly tresses falling from under a riviere of jewels or a Greek fillet that just touches the top of the forehead and describes a straight line to the back of the head. The whole effect is very close, and no additional hair is required.

The Fear of the Dead in China.

The great overruling superstitions of China are, however, the fear of the dead and the belief in Feng Shui. The latter word means literally "wind and water," and seems to typify both the good and the baneful influences of physical phenomena. It is the existence of these two superstitions which really forms the barrier to progress in China, because they interfere with the reception of foreign ideas and the development of industrial projects in mining, railway making, and so forth. Feng-Shui is defined, says the Roman Catholic Bishop of Ningpo, as the "path of the Great Dragon, who rushes through the air just above the houses, spouting blessings in showers from his nostrils. He flies straight forward, unless by evil chance he should strike against some high building, in which case he turns aside at an angle, and so the houses beyond loose their share of his blessing. Hence the zealous care of the Chinese house-builders lest any one should build a house higher than his neighbor, and the singular uniformity of domestic architecture."

The fear of the dead leads to the most slavish form of ancestor worship, and the first three weeks of April are specially devoted to the service of the shades. At that time every one visits the graves of his relations with offerings, carried in trays or in baskets. The cost of these annual services and offerings to the dead is estimated by Miss Gordon Cumming to be not less than thirty-two millions sterling, all to propitiate the spirits of those whose graves cover the country, and who are believed to be powerful for evil if neglected. The dead are often honored by the bestowal of new titles if there is reason for distinguishing them.—*All the Year Round.*

Deadly Effects of Dynamite.

A terrible accident occurred at Jasz Beresy, near Pesth, which resulted in a most serious loss of life. A body of fifty-two engineers, from the Hungarian Honved, with several officers, were receiving instructions in the use of explosives. They were drawn up in a semicircle, and the instructor, for the purpose of illustrating an experiment, set fire to a fuse. This he threw away while alight, and it fell upon a packet of dynamite weighing not more than a pound. A fearful explosion immediately followed, and the instructing officer and the surgeon, who stood near, were literally blown to pieces. Several other officers and seven men were killed on the spot, whilst ten others died in the course of the day, either from their wounds or under the operations, which, in many cases, were necessary. A lieutenant had part of one leg blown away, and when the doctors arrived two of them proceeded to amputate it, he meanwhile composedly smoking a cigarette; but the poor fellow died two hours after the operation. Twenty-seven persons were killed, while forty were severely and eight slightly injured.

WOODEN shoes for children have been introduced with some success in London. They are so cheap that they cannot be pawned, as leather shoes frequently are, by the parents of many poor children to whom they are given by charitable people.

Above all other earthly ills,
I hate the big, old-fashioned pills;
By slow degrees they downward wend,
And often pause, or upward tend;
With such discomfort are they fraught,
Their good effects amount to naught.
Now, Dr. Pierce prepares a pill
That just exactly fills the bill—
A Pellet, rather, that is all—
A Pleasant Purgative, and *small*;
Just try them as you feel their need,
You'll find that I speak truth, indeed.

Cincinnati has subscribed $900,000 for the celebration of her centennial in 1888.

Children Starving To Death

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvelous food and remedy in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. COHEN, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

In Germany the law forbids the sale of tobacco to youths under 18 years of age.

The Morning Dress.

It is said that a lady's standing in society can easily be determined by her dress at the breakfast-table; an expensive, showy costume indicating that the wearer has not yet learned the proprieties. But no one need be afraid of being called "shoddy" if her loveliness is as apparent by daylight as at the hops. Perfect beauty is never the attendant of disease; above all, of those diseases peculiar to women, and which find a ready cure in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

The French people will erect next year a bronze statue of Mirabeau at Le Bignon.

OLD pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousands after having been emptied by suffering humanity. What a mass of sickening, disgusting medicine the poor stomach has to contend with. Too much strong medicine. Prickly Ash Bitters is rapidly and surely taking the place of all this class of drugs, and is curing all the ills arising from a disordered condition of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

It Is a Fact,

That Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is cooling to the blood, controls excessive perspiration, and will safely tide you over that period characterized by headache, fainting spells, exhaustive spasmodic affections, and will give strength and new life to the entire system.

Piles Cured for 25 Cents.

DR. WALTON'S CURE FOR PILES is guaranteed to cure the worst case of piles. Price 25 cents. At druggists, or mailed (stamps taken) by the
WALTON REMEDY CO., CLEVELAND, O.

People Who Travel.

Change of climate or water very often affect the bowels seriously. If on the first symptoms of any disturbance you would take Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial much suffering might be saved.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

The number of religious sects in England and Wales now number 230.

The "old reliable"—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The owner of false weights is like the Arab—he silently steals a weigh.

3 months' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by Druggists.

Dyspepsia
Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia.
"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling."—G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N.Y.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢
We are selling *four times* as many "Tansill's Punch" against any other cigar and have only had them in the case a week.
J. A. TOBIN, Druggist, Brockport, N.Y.
Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

OPIUM Habit Cured satisfactory before any pay. Prof. J. B. BASTOS, 20th Ward, Cincinnati, O.

This represents a healthy life throughout its various seasons.
Free such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.
Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. [illegible] Sold by druggists.
J. F. SMITH & CO., [illegible]
The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

The best and except Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS
FOR HORSES.
UVILLA, W. Va., Nov. 17, 1886. }
Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils. This helped him, and I continued giving same doses night and morning until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.
N. S. J. STRIDER.
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

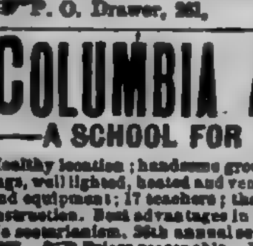
HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC
Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.
LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.
(Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.)
THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN
The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world.
Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles toe. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE excels the $3 Shoes advertised by other firms.

[Name and price stamped on bottom of each Shoe.]
Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE. If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.
TULANE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA.
[Formerly, 1847,—1884, the University of Louisiana.] Its advantages for practical instruction, and especially in the diseases of the South-west are unequaled, as the law secures it superabundant materials from the great Charity Hospital with its 700 beds, and 20,000 patients annually. Students have no hospital-fees to pay and special instruction is daily given *at the bedside of the sick*, as in no other institution. For catalogue or information, address
Prof. S. E. CHAILLÉ, M. D., Dean,
☞ P. O. Drawer, 261, New Orleans, La.

COLUMBIA ATHENÆUM,
—A SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES—
Healthy location; handsome grounds (15 acres); capacious buildings, well lighted, heated and ventilated; fine library, apparatus and equipment; 17 teachers; thorough and complete course of instruction. Best advantages in music, elocution, painting, etc. No sectarianism. 36th annual session begins Monday, Sept. 5th, 1887. ☞ Prices reasonable. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
ROBT. D. SMITH, President, Columbia, Tenn.



JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Central University,
RICHMOND, KY. Next Session opens Sep. 14, '87
Full Faculty, thorough instruction, healthy location, moderate expense. For information and Catalogue apply to L. H. Blanton, D. D., Chancellor.

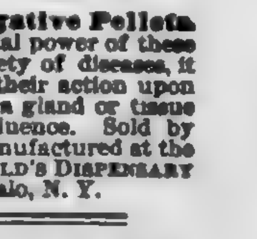
HIRES' Improved ROOT BEER Package 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists; mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

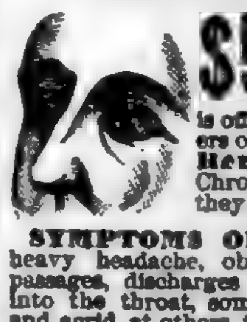
OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

FINE Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Dogs for sale. Catalogues with 150 engravings free. N. P. Boyer & Co., Coatesville, Pa.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.
Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.
SICK HEADACHE,

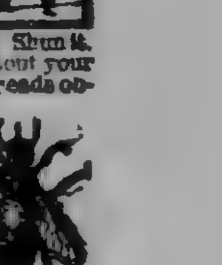


Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.



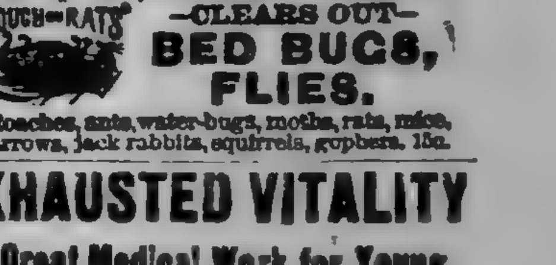
$500 REWARD
is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.
SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.
By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.
Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.
"Untold Agony from Catarrh."
Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."
"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."
THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."
Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.
ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

Lecture on "ROUGH ON RATS."
This is what killed your poor father. Shun it. Avoid anything containing it throughout your future useful (?) careers. We older heads object to its special 'Rough'ness.'



DON'T FOOL away time and money in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of Roaches, Water-bugs, Beetles. For 2 or 3 nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" drypowder, about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. ROACHES
Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. "ROUGH ON RATS," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.
DESTROYS POTATO BUGS
For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.
"ROUGH ON RATS" —CLEARS OUT— BED BUGS, FLIES.
Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers. 15c.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



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JEWELERS.
Atlanta, Ga.
Send for Catalogue.

OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall Street. Mention this paper.

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Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Young Men Can get the most Practical Business Education at Goldsmith's School of Business, 28½ S. Broad St. Atlanta, Ga. Send for Circulars & Specimen of Penmanship.

TEACHERS WANTED: September Session. Address, with stamp, Southern Teachers' Agency, P. O. Box 410, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circular. No fee unless successful. E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
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5 Inches	15 00	27 50	33 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1887. NUMBER 42.

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Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

THE HEIGHTS AND THE VALLEY.

There are gray clouds in the valley,
Clouds and mists and chilling rain,
But the heights are bathed in sunshine,
There we look with longings vain.

Silver moonlight in the valley,
Glitters on the heights above,
While the dew-drops in the valley,
Kiss the lilies that they love.

On the heights there are no lilies,
They love best the valley low,
All that glitters on the heights, is
Diamond, ice and pearls of snow.

THE ABANDONED BRIG.

A SAILOR'S STORY.

A more singular incident than one which occurred while I was one of the crew of the ship Stranger, is not to be found in the records of the sea. We loaded at Liverpool for the Cape and ports beyond, on the west coast of Africa. Our last port of call was to be Zanzibar. Before leaving the docks at Liverpool two or three of us took down the map hanging on the wall at our boarding house and traced out the course. When we came to figure up the distance we were amazed. When we came to figure on the perils of such a voyage we wondered how many of us would live to see the palms of Africa. The average landsman sees a ship pull out of her dock without asking or caring which way she is to go, how long the voyage is to be, or what the perils of her course. Perhaps it is not his business to ask or care. Each vocation in life has its profits and perils, and it is seemingly left to each toiler to work out his own salvation.

Well, we had touched at Port Natal to unload some machines, and were headed up for the Mozambique channel, when we got caught in a cyclone. It came on about 10 o'clock in the morning, and we had everything snug to meet it. Two coasting schooners, both bound our way, had come out of Natal with us, and when the storm came howling down both were in full sight. Inside of twenty minutes one foundered and went to the bottom, and the other we almost ran over as she drifted bottom up. We had a big craft, and she had taken out enough cargo to float like a cork; but within an hour the sea got up until a mill pond constantly washed our decks, and now and then a wave came over the rail, which filled her until we stood hip deep in the frothy water. We had to knock away a portion of the bulwarks to give her a chance to unload, but even then there were occasions when it seemed as if she could not rise with her burden. I don't remember that any of us were frightened. Both watches were on duty, the officers alert, and we knew that nothing could be done, except to stand ready if any sudden peril menaced us. We were not lying to, as would have been the case in a roaring gale. With the wind screaming and shrieking along at the rate of eighty or ninety miles an hour, no ship could have been held up to it, even if she were not driven under stern first.

I had been sailing for fifteen years, and yet had never encountered anything like this storm. The anger of it was appalling. It seemed determined that nothing made by the hand of man should survive it. When we slid down into the great hollows between the waves the wind was lost to us on the decks, but it roared and shrieked through our tophamper like ten thousand mad devils. Then, as we slowly climbed the steep hill of water, the ship seeming to stand almost perpendicular on her stern, the wild blasts struck us again, until every man had to hang on for his life. When we were in the full embrace of the storm the report of a field piece could not have been heard twenty feet. I had only one look astern of the ship. A five-pound note could not have hired me to look again. A great wall of water, crested with six feet of froth, was rushing down as if to roll over us, and I shut my eyes and held my breath. It lifted the ship and flung her forward as a boy might toss a chip, but I would not look again.

It was about noon, and I was making my way aft to tell the Captain that we could make out some sort of a wreck on our port bow, when we were swept by a wave from stern to stem. My grip on the life line was broken as the waters rushed over me, and next instant I knew I was being carried over the rail. As I went I bumped against two of the men, buried over their heads in water, but hanging on for life. I clutched at one of them, and tore a piece from his jacket, and thirty seconds later I was overboard for good and trying to get my head above the foam, which piled up on the surface like yeast. When I did get a look around me the ship was a quarter of a mile away, and just sinking into a hollow. I know it has been the case with most sailors who have been put in such peril that no hope of salvation existed, that a feeling of exultation was born. It was so with me. I had a profound pity for the poor fellows on board the Stranger. Their danger seemed far greater than mine. They would drive on until the ship grounded or struck a rock, and every soul of them would perish on the cruel ledges or be drowned in the clutch of the deadly undertow. My death would be easy and without pain. All I had to do was to cease struggling and sink down, down, down to a peaceful sleep below the vexed surface. I was doubtless drowning when this feeling was upon me, but something occurred to arouse me. Some object bumped against me, and instinctively I reached out toward it. It was a part of the cook's galley or house. The wave which had swept me overboard had smashed the house and sent one whole side of it after me. I can remember that I knew what the object was, and that I grasped it and felt that I had a chance for life, but then comes a blank. I suppose I was buffeted about until I lost consciousness, but I had a grip on the wreckage which even death would not have released.

The next thing I remember was a feeling of thirst. I thought I was wandering in the woods in search of a spring, and the longer I hunted the more thirsty I became. I was about to slide down a bank into a dark ravine when I opened my eyes and found myself extended on the wreckage, either hand gripping so firmly that it was only after several trials that I could open my fingers. The wind had gone down a good deal, and with it some of the fury of the sea, but I was still being tossed about in a very uncomfortable manner. The sun was about half an hour high, and as the events of the day slowly came back to my befogged brain, I figured that it was now coming on to sunset. Half an hour later, greatly to my surprise, the sun was much higher, and by and by I was forced to the conclusion that it was morning, and that I had floated all the afternoon and all night. Hunger and thirst soon proved the correctness of this conclusion. As the sun came up the wind and sea went down, and before noon I was pretty comfortably fixed, though stiff and bruised from being so much knocked about. Hope and ambition were slow in coming, and it was fully midday before my mind was clear. Did I hope? Yes. Hope is the last thing to desert a sailor, no matter how desperate the circumstances. It was almost hope against hope, however. I understood something of navigation, and knew that it was a circular storm which struck the ship. There was no telling how large the circle, or whether the Stranger was on the outer or the inner edge. I afterward learned that we were very near the centre, and did not feel the force as much as ships 100 miles to the south or west. A great part of the island of Madagascar was ravaged, and terrible havoc was created seventy-five miles inland from Port Natal, East London, Georgetown and the Cape. Two whalers 120 miles to the west of us were dismasted, and two others went down with all hands.

I think it was about ten o'clock in the forenoon when, as I was heaved up on a sea, I caught sight of a craft dead ahead of me and not more than a mile away. I didn't make her out very well for a time, as there was a haze in the sky and the spray flying about me, but when I drifted nearer I found her to be a dismasted brig. It was a mercy that I was driving straight down upon her, for I had'nt the strength to turn my unwieldy float in either direction. There were no signs of life about the wreck, and I made up my wind for a tremendous struggle to get aboard of her. She was a hulk, and being tossed about like a cork, and there was no telling how long she would float, but I felt that if I missed her I should drift away to an awful death from hunger and thirst. It seemed as if Providence guided my float. The wreck was stern on to me. This was proof that her wheel had been lashed, and that her steering gear was all right. You would have thought she would have drove faster than my float, and I was surprised that she didn't. It was found, as I may tell you here, that one of her anchors was overboard, with ten fathoms of chain attached to it. This gave her a heavy drag, and my pace was twice as fast as hers. When I came up I drove past her stern on the port side, missing her by not more than four feet. There was a lot of her top hamper on the port side held there by ropes which had not been severed and I drove into this mess as we went into the trough of the sea. Climbing up the height beyond, the wreckage slewed in toward the hulk, and I seized the opportunity to grasp a rope and draw myself on board. I did not get there before receiving several hard bumps, and when I was safe on deck I had to sit down for a while to recover my breath.

The decks were in a terrible litter, and a good share of the bulwarks on the starboard side had been washed away. Boats, booms and everything else movable had gone, and it was plain enough that the brig had been wave-swept. As a sailor I could tell by the feel of her that she had little or no water in her hold, and that was the main question with me just then. The first move I made was to begin at the ropes holding the wreckage alongside. I had my sheath knife to work with, and later on found an ax, and in about half an hour I had the satisfaction of seeing everything go clear. The hulk made less work of it riding the waves after that, and the danger of having a butt started was disposed of for good. It was only after I had cleared the wreckage away that I felt hunger and thirst come upon me, and I put away the ax and looked around for water. The scuttle butt was lashed firmly in its place, with a cork in the bung, and after a little hunting I found the drinking can and indulged in a long and refreshing draught. Not a drop of salt water had entered the barrel. To satisfy my hunger I must go below. The brig was built in the old-fashioned way, with the cook's galley, steward's pantry, and all that sort of thing below decks. I found everything much knocked about and broken, but in the coppers was a piece of beef, thoroughly done, and I soon turned up a fair supply of ship's bread. With these articles of provender I returned to the deck and ate until I was thoroughly satisfied.

Not the slightest suspicion that any one living was aboard had crossed my mind. Indeed, I was only too thankful that I had not encountered any dead. I was about through with my meal, and was thinking of making a careful investigation below, when I was suddenly seized from behind, flung violently to the deck from my seat on the main hatch, and I found myself on my back with a man on top of me, his hand on my throat, and his knee on my chest. It came upon me so very sudden that I had no strength for a time. It was only when the stranger raised his other hand, which clutched an iron belaying pin, to give me a blow on the head, that I put forth any effort. It was well for me that I was in the prime of life and possessed of lots of strength, for he was a burly fellow and determined to do for me. I tore his clutch loose, and put forth a great effort and turned him over, but we had a terrible struggle before I conquered him. I did not get the better of him until I had given him a rap over the head with the same pin. While he was unconscious I tied him hand and foot, and then for the first time got a good look at him. He was a common sailor, strong as a bull, and without doubt, a lunatic. Fear of death had unsettled his mind, and led him to hide himself away when the others left the brig. He had looked upon me as an enemy, and no doubt intended to take my life.

Well, after I had the man securely tied he recovered consciousness, and it was well that I had not been sparing of the rope. He made herculean efforts to break loose, and, being now in a sort of frenzy, he would have been more than a match for me. His screams and shrieks and curses were awful to hear, and I left him securely tied to the deck and descended into the cabin. Scarcely anything here had been disturbed by human hands. I found the brig's log, and from it I made out that her name was the Saint Joseph, and that she had been up the coast on a trading voyage. She had a cargo of fine woods, hides, furs, spices, and dried fruits, and carried a crew of twelve men. The last entry in the log told of a fair run and fair weather. Her cargo I got from her papers. When I had thoroughly ransacked the cabin I went forward to the forecastle. The men had gone without their bags. Then I went on deck, found the sounding rod, and sounded the well. The brig did not have two inches of water in her. I was fussing about for a couple of hours, and during all that time the lunatic never ceased to scream and shout and try to burst his bonds. When I finally got around to see if I could not do something for him he all at once subsided, and would neither look at nor speak to me.

During the afternoon the wind was constantly falling and the sea going down, and the weather put on such a settled look that I grew very hopeful. I was aboard of a hulk, drifting I knew not where, and had a dangerous man for a comrade, but there was plenty to eat, the brig was dry, and the chances of being sighted and rescued were good. It was a long afternoon to me, though I was kept busy rummaging about and clearing up the litter. When the sun finally went down the night came on hazy, and the wind fell to a two-knot breeze. I was in a great quandary as to what to do with the man, who seemed to have been asleep for several hours. I lighted the ship's lanterns and hung them overboard, and then, about two hours after dark, I carried the man some tea and bread and canned fruit. He lay on the broad of his back, and was deaf to my soothing words. I held up his head and put the tea to his lips, and in anstant he seemed to go wild. By a mighty effort he loosed the ropes—I afterward found he had gnawed some of them in twain—and next instant he was upon me. Neither of us had any weapons, nor was there opportunity to secure one. We grappled each other, and in less than a minute I saw that it was his life or mine, or perhaps both. He was seeking to drag me to the broken bulwarks, and I was seeking to prevent. He had a grip like death, and as we struggled back and forth amidships we tore the clothes off of each other, and used our hands and feet whenever there was an opening. He was the stronger of the two, but I could use my fists the better, and this evened us up. I said that we had no weapons. I had my sheath knife, but I did not propose to use that until I felt that my life depended upon it. The time finally came. I was growing weak, and while he seemed as strong as ever. I was just about to loosen the grip I had on him with my right hand and reach for my knife when there was a great shout from the bows, a number of men came running along the decks, and a voice which I recognized as that of the master of the Stranger called out:

"What is it? Who are you? What is going on?"

"Lay hold of him, Mr. Jameson: he's crazy!" I shouted, and with that four or five men seized him and flung him to the deck.

Now, let me tell you what had happened. I was lost overboard from the ship about midday. Six hours afterward she sprung aleak, and was abandoned just before she went down. The crew got away in two boats, outlived the storm, and were heading up the Madagascar when they spied my lights and altered their course to make the wreck. They had hailed the hulk several times, and finally came aboard just in time to prevent a deed which would have been a burden to my peace of mind forever after. The crew which left the brig were never heard of more, while the lunatic died next day after our men came aboard. Not a man from the Stranger was lost, and we rigged up the brig and took her to the Cape, and the salvage more than paid for the loss of our ship and cargo.—*New York Sun.*

How Rothschild Won at Waterloo.

The sudden return of Napoleon from Elba shattered all of Rothschild's golden dreams, and so filled him with anxiety that he proceeded to Belgium and followed close in the wake of the English army. As appears from the following extract, the battle of Waterloo was watched by him most anxiously: "When at length the Duke of Wellington took up his position at Waterloo, Nathan Meyer felt that the critical moment on which hung the fortunes not of Europe alone, but of the Rothschilds, also had arrived. When Napoleon's Old Guard had been driven back by the British bayonets in the greatest confusion and disorder, Nathan Meyer, who was on the battlefield, spurred his horse back to Brussels." Having made his way to England as fast as post-horses could carry him, and in spite of a tempestuous sea which necessitated his offering two thousand francs to a fisherman as a bribe to take him across, he was next day to be seen leaning against his well known pillar on the Stock Exchange, apparently broken in health and spirits, and looking as if he had been overwhelmed and crushed by some direful calamity. The greatest gloom and despondency had for days prevailed in the city, and as men looked at Rothschild, and then significantly at each other, they seemed to come to the conclusion that the worst was yet to be known.

The gloom and despondency were not lessened when a rumor became current that Rothschild had told a friend in confidence that Blucher with his 117,000 Prussians, had been defeated on June 16th and 17th at Ligny, and that Wellington could not hope to arrest Napoleon's victorious forces. The Funds dropped rapidly. But the next afternoon a certain wild reaction set it. It was everywhere reported that Wellington was victorious. Nathan Meyer himself had been the first to announce the good news. The funds rose again at a bound. Many pitied Rothschild for the enormous losses he had, as they thought, suffered, they little suspecting that, while his known agents had been selling openly, his unknown agents bought up secretly every piece of scrip they could secure. Far from losing, he had by his manipulations pocketed nearly a million sterling."—*London Truth.*

It is a mere idle declamation about consistency to represent it as a disgrace to a man to confess himself wiser to-day than yesterday.

What prevents us from being natural is the desire to appear so.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject, "Christian Principles In Life and Fire Insurance."

TEXT: *"Let him appoint officers over the land, and take up the fifth part of the land of Egypt in the seven plenteous years."*—Genesis xli., 34.

These were the words of Joseph, the President of the first insurance company that the world ever saw. Pharaoh had a dream that distracted him. He thought he stood on the banks of the River Nile, and saw coming up out of the river seven fat, sleek, glossy cows, and they began to browse in the thick grass. Nothing frightful about that. But after them, coming out of the same river, he saw seven cows that were guant and starved, and the worst looking cows that had ever been seen in the land, and in the ferocity of hunger they devoured their seven fat predecessors. Pharaoh, the King, sent for Joseph to decipher these midnight hieroglyphics. Joseph made short work of it, and intimated the seven fat cows that came out of the river are seven years with plenty to eat, the seven emaciated cows that followed them are seven years with nothing to eat. "Now," said Joseph, "Let us take one-fifth of the corn crop of the seven prosperous years and keep it as a provision for the seven years in which there shall be no corn crop." The King took the counsel and appointed Joseph, because of his integrity and public spiritedness, as the President of the undertaking. The farmers paid one-fifth of their income as a premium. In all the towns and cities of the land there were branch houses. This great Egyptian life insurance company had millions of dollars as assets. After awhile the dark days came and the whole nation would have starved if it had not been for the provision they had made for the future. But now these suffering families had nothing to do but go up and collect the amount of their life policies. The Bible puts it in one short phrase: "In all the land of Egypt there was bread." I say this was the first life insurance company. It was divinely organized. It had in it all the advantages of the "whole life plan," of the "tontine plan," of the "reserved endowment plan," and all the other good plans. We are told that Rev. Dr. Anhate, of Lincolnshire, England, originated the first life insurance company in 1698. No! it is as old as the corn cribs of Egypt; and God himself was the author and originator. If that were not so I would not take your time and mine in Sabbath discussion of this subject. I feel it is a theme, vital, religious and of infinite import, the morals of life and fire insurance.

About ten or twelve years ago there was a great panic in life insurance which did good. Under the storm the untrustworthy and bogus institutions were scattered, while the genuine were tested and firmly established, and where does the life insurance institution stand to-day? What amount of comfort, of education, of moral and spiritual advantage is represented in the simple statistic that in this country the life insurance companies in one year paid $7,000,000 to the families of the bereft; and in five years they paid $300,000,000 to the families of the bereft; and are promising to pay—and hold themselves in readiness to pay—$2,000,000,000 to the families of the bereft!

They have actually paid out more by dividends and death claims than they have ever received in premiums. I know of what I speak. The life insurance companies of this country paid more than $7,000,000 of taxes to the government in five years. So, instead of these companies being indebted to the land, the land is indebted to them. To cry out against life insurance because here and there one company has behaved badly is as absurd as it would be for a man to burn down 1,000 acres of harvest field in order to kill the moles and potato bugs—as preposterous as a man who should blow up a crowded steamer in mid-Atlantic for the purpose of destroying the barnacles on the bottom of the hulk.

But what does the Bible say in regard to this subject? If the Bible favors the institution, I will favor it; if the Bible denounces it, I will denounce it. In addition to the forecast of Joseph in the text, I call your attention to Paul's comparison. Here is one man who, through neglect, fails to support his family while he lives, or after he dies. Here is another man, who abhors the Scriptures and rejects God. Which of those men is the worse? Well, you say, the latter. Paul says the former. Paul says that a man who neglects to care for his household is more obnoxious than a man who rejects the Scriptures: "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel." Life insurance companies help most of us to provide for our families after we are gone; but, if we have the money to pay the premiums and do not pay them, we have no right to expect mercy at the hand of God in the judgment. We are worse than Tom Paine, worse than Voltaire, and worse than Shaftesbury. The Bible declares it—we are worse than an infidel. After the certificate of death has been made out, and thirty or sixty days have passed, and the officer of the life insurance company comes into the bereft household and pays down the hard cash on an insurance policy, that officer of the company is performing a positively religious rite according to the Apostle James, who says: "True religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and the widow in their affliction," and so on. The religion of Christ proposes to take care of the temporal wants of the people as well as the spiritual. When Hezekiah was dying the injunction came to him: "Set thy house in order, for thou shalt die and not live." That injunction in our day would mean: "Make your will; settle up your accounts; make things plain; don't deceive your heirs with rolls of worthless mining stock; don't deceive them with deeds for western lands that will never yield any crop but chills and fever; don't leave for them notes that have been outlawed, and second mortgages on property that will not pay the first." "Set thy house in order." That is, fix up things, so your going out of the world may make as little consternation as possible. See the lean cattle devouring the fat cattle, and in the time of plenty prepare for the time of want. The difficulty is, when men think of their death, they are afraid to think of it only in connection with their spiritual welfare, and not of the devastation in the household which will come because of their emigration from it. It is meanly selfish for you to be so absorbed in the heaven to which you are going that you forget what is to become of your wife and children after you are dead. You can get out of this world without leaving a dollar and yet die happy if you could not provide for them: you can trust them in the hands of the God who owns all the harvests, and the herds, and the flocks; but if you could pay the premiums on a policy and neglect them it is a mean thing for you to go up to heaven while they go into the poorhouse. You, at death, move into a mansion, river front, and they move into two rooms on the fourth story of a tenement house in a back street. When they are out at the elbows and knees, the thought of your splendid robes in heaven will not keep them warm. The minister may preach a splendid sermon over your remains, and the quartet may sing like four angels in the organ loft, but your death will be a swindle. You had the means to provide for the comfort of your household when you left it and you wickedly neglected it. "Oh," says some one, "I have more faith than you; I believe when I go out of this world the Lord will provide for them." Go to Blackwell's Island, go through all the poorhouses of the country, and I will show you how often God provides for the neglected children of neglectful parents. That is, he provides for them through public charity. As for myself, I would rather have the Lord provide for my family in a private home, and through my own industry, and paternal and conjugal faithfulness. But says some man: "I mean in the next ten or twenty years to make a great fortune, and so I shall [illegible]able." How do you know you are going to live ten or twenty years? If we could look up the highway of the future, we could see it crossed by pneumonia, and pleurisies, and consumptions, and colliding rail trains, and runaway horses, and breaking bridges, and funeral processions. Are you so certain you are going to live ten or twenty years, you can warrant your household any comfort after you go away from them? Beside that, the vast majority of men die poor! Two only out of a hundred succeed in business. Are you very certain you are going to be one of the two? Rich one day, poor the next. A man in New York got $2,000,000, and the money turned his brain and he died in a lunatic asylum. All his property was left with the business firm, and they swamped it: and then the family of the insane man were left without a dollar. In eighteen months the prosperity, the insanity, the insolvency, and the complete domestic ruin. Beside that, there are men who die solvent, who are solvent before they get under the ground, or before their estate is settled up. How soon the auctioneer's mallet can knock the life out of an estate. A man thinks the property is worth $15,000; under a forced sale it brings $7,000. The business man takes advantage of the crisis and he compels the widow of his deceased partner to sell out to him at a ruinous price, or lose all. The stock was supposed to be very valuable, but it has been so "watered" that when the executor tries to sell it he is laughed out of Wall street, or the administrator is ordered by the surrogate to wind up the whole affair. The estate was supposed at the man's death to be worth $60,000; but after the indebtedness had been met, and the bills of the doctor and the undertaker, and the tombstone cutter have been paid, there is nothing left. That means the children are to come home from school and go to work. That means the complete hardship of the wife, turned out with nothing but a needle to fight the great battle of the world. Tear down the lambrequins, close the piano, rip up the Axminster, sell out the wardrobe, and let the mother take a child in each hand and trudge out into the desert of the world. A life insurance would have hindered all that.

But, says some one, "I am a man of small means, and I can't afford to pay the premium." That is sometimes a lawful and a genuine excuse, and there is no answer to it; but in nine cases out of ten when a man says that he smokes up in cigars, and drinks down in wine, and expends in luxuries enough money to have paid the premium on a life insurance policy which would have kept his family from beggary when he is dead. A man ought to put himself down on the strictest economy until he can meet this Christian necessity. You have no right to the luxuries of life until you have made such provision. I admire what was said by Rev. Dr. Guthrie, the great Scottish preacher. A few years before his death he stood in a public meeting and declared: "When I came to Edinburgh the people sometimes laughed at my black stockings and at my cotton umbrella, and they said I loooked like a common plowman, and they derided me because I lived in a house for which I paid £25 a year rent, and oftentimes I walked when I would have been very glad to have a cab: but, gentlemen, I did all that because I wanted to pay the premium on a life insurance that would keep my family comfortable if I should die." That I take to be the right expression of an honest, intelligent, Christian man.

The utter indifference of many people on this important subject accounts for much of the crime and the pauperism of the day. Who are these children sweeping the crossings with broken brooms and begging of you a penny as you go by? Who are these lost souls gliding under the gaslight, in thin shawls? Ah, they are the victims of want; in many of the cases the forecast of parents and grandparents might have prohibited it. God only knows how they struggled to do right. They prayed until the tears froze on their cheeks, they sewed on the sack until the breaking of the day; but they could not get enough money to pay the rent; they could not get enough money to decently clothe themselves; and one day in that wretched home the angel of purity and the angel of crime fought a great fight between the empty bread tray and the fireless hearth, and the blackwinged angel shrieked: "Aha! I have won the day." Says some man: "I believe what you say; it is right and Christian, and I mean some time to attend to this matter." My friend, you are going to lose the comfort of your household in the same way the sinner loses heaven, by procrastination. I see all around me the destitute and suffering families of parents who meant some day to attend to this Christian duty. During the process of adjournment the man gets his feet wet, then comes a chill and delirium and the doleful shake of the doctor's head, and the obsequies. If there be anything more pitiable than a woman delicately brought up, and on her marriage day by an indulgent father given to a man to whom she is the chief joy and pride of life until the moment of his death, and then that same woman going out with helpless children at her back to struggle for bread in a world where brawny muscle and rugged soul are necessary—I say, if there be anything more pitiable than that, I do not know what it is. And yet there are good women who are indifferent in regard to their husband's duty in this respect: and there are those positively hostile, as though a life insurance subjected a man to some fatality. There is in Brooklyn to-day a very poor woman keeping a candy shop, who vehemently opposed the insurance of her husband's life, and when application had been made for a policy of $10,000 she frustrated it. She would never have a document in the house that implied it was possible for her husband ever to die. One day, in quick revolution of machinery, his life was instantly dashed out. What is the sequel? She is, with annoying tug, making the half of a miserable living. Her two children have been taken away from her in order that they may be clothed and schooled, and her life is to be a prolonged hardship. O man, before forty eight hours have passed away, appear at the desk of some of our great life insurance companies, have the stethoscope of the physician put to your heart and lungs, and by the seal of some honest company decree that your children shall not be subjected to the humiliation of financial struggle in the day of your demise.

But I must ask the men engaged in life insurance business whether they feel the importance of their trust, and charge them I must that they need divine grace to help them in their work. In this day, when there are so many rivalries in your line of business, you will be tempted to overstate the amount of assets and the extent of the surplus, and you will be tempted to abuse the franchise of the company, and make up the deficits of one year by adding some of the receipts of another year; and you will be tempted to send out mean, anonymous circulars derogatory to other companies, forgetful of the fact that anonymous communication means only two things—the cowardice of the author and the insufficiency of the police in allowing such a thing to be dated anywhere save inside of a penitentiary. Under the mighty pressure many have gone down, and you will follow them if you have too much confidence in yourself, and do not appeal to the Lord for positive help. But if any of you belong to that miscreant class of people who, without any financial ability, organize themselves into what they call a life insurance company, with a pretended capital of $200,000 or $300,000, then vote yourself into the lucrative position, and then take all the premiums for yourself, and then, at the approach of the State Superintendent, drop all into the hands of those life insurance undertakers whose business it is to gather up the remains of defunct organizations and bury them in their own fault—then, I say, you had better get out of the business, and disgorge the widow's houses you have swallowed. But my word is to all those who are legitimately engaged in the business. You ought to be better than other men, not only because of the responsibilities that rest upon you, but because the truth is ever confronting you that your stay on earth is uncertain, and your life a matter of a few days or years. Do not these black edged letters that come into your office make you think? Does not the doctor's certificate on the death claim give you a thrill? Your periodicals, your advertisements, and even the lithography of your policies [illegible] to your own showing the chances that you will die this year are at least 3 per cent. Are you prepared for the tremendous exigency? The most condemned man in the judgment day will be the unprepared life insurance man, for the simple reason that his whole business was connected with human exit, and he cannot say: "I did not think." His whole business was to think on that one thing. O, my brother, get insured for eternity. In consideration of what Christ has done in your behalf, have the indenture this day made out, signed and sealed with the red seal of the cross.

But I have words of encouragement and comfort for those of my hearers who are engaged in the fire insurance business. You are ordained by God to stand between us and the most raging element of nature. We are indebted to you for what the national board of underwriters and the convention of chiefs of the fire department have effected through your suggestions and through your encouragement. We are indebted to you for what you have effected in the construction of buildings, and in the change in the habits of our cities; so that by scientific principles orderly companies extinguish the fire, instead of the old time riots which used to extinguish the citizens. And we are indebted to you for the successful demands you have made for the repeal of unjust laws—for the battle you have waged against incendiarism and arson—for the fatal blow you have given to the theory that corporations have no souls, by the cheerfulness and promptitude with which you have met losses from which you might have escaped through technicality of the law. I do not know any class of men in our midst more high toned and worthy of confidence than these men, and yet I have sometimes feared that while your chief business is to calculate about losses on earthly property, you might without sufficient thought go into that which, in regard to your soul, in your own parlance might be called "hazards," "extra hazards," "special hazards." An unforgiven sin in the soul is more inflammable and explosive than camphene or nitro-glycerine. However the rates may be—yea, though the whole earth were paid down to you in one solid premium—you cannot afford to lose your soul. Do not take that risk lest it be said hereafter that while in this world you had keen business faculty, when you went out of the world you went out everlastingly insolvent. The scientific Hitchcocks and Sillimans and Mitchells of the world have united with the sacred writers to make us believe that there is coming a conflagration to sweep across the earth, compared with which that of Chicago in 1881, and that of Boston in 1872, and that of New York in 1835, were mere nothing, Brooklyn on fire! New York on fire! Charleston on fire! San Francisco on fire! Canton on fire! St. Petersburg on fire! Paris on fire! London on fire! the Andes on fire! the Appenines on fire! the Himalaya on fire! What will be peculiar about the day will be that the water with which we put out great fires will itself take flame; and the Mississippi, and the Ohio, and the St. Lawrence, and Lake Erie, and the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and tumbling Niagara, shall with red tongues lick the heavens. The geological heats of the center of the world will burn out toward the circumference, and the heats of the outside will burn down from the circumference to the center, and this world will become not only according to the Bible, but according to science, a living coal, the living coal afterward whitening into ashes, the ashes scattered by the breath of the last hurricane, and all that will be left of this glorious planet will be the flakes of ashes fallen on other worlds. Oh! on that day will you be fireproof, or will you be a total loss? Will you be rescued, or will you be consumed? When this great cathedral of the world, with its pillars of rocks, and its pinnacles of mountains, and its cellar of golden mine, and its upholstery of morning cloud, and its baptismal font of the sea, shall blaze, will you get out on the fire escape of the Lord's deliverance? Oh! on that day for which all other days were made, may it be found that these life insurance men had a paid up policy, and these fire insurance men had given them, instead of the debris of a consumed worldly estate, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

THE CUSTER MASSACRE.

Capt. Harry Horne Says Not a Single Man Came Out Alive.

At Solomon's Wild West show on Ruggles street, near Tremont, Capt. Harry Horne, who has passed many years among the Indians, gave an interesting talk recently on the traits of the Indians. Capt. Horne was with Custer three hours before the battle in which he met his fate. The speaker strongly intimated that others besides the Indians were concerned in the affair. After the battle, while examining the trail to discover the number of Indians in the fight, a network of wire was found stretched in the grass in the valley near the plateau where the battle occurred, the purpose of which was to throw the horses of the soldiers should they attemp to escape, making it an easy matter for the Indians to shoot them down. Not a single man who went into the battle with Custer came out alive, notwithstanding the fact that it has been asserted that a man known as "Curley, the half-breed," escaped.

"That individual," said Capt. Horne, "was with Reno, and rode at his side to the battlefield after the massacre. It has been asserted also that Custer's body was found neatly rolled up in a blanket. On the contrary, he was found lying upon the ground with his men. Custer was led into one of the greatest traps ever set. Reno heard the firing, and while knowing that it was Custer giving battle, waited for 20 minutes before going to his relief and then by a trail which he knew was roundabout. Reno said, when it was suggested that he go to assist Custer, that Custer knew how to get in, and he could get out. All of the bodies were found side by side as they fell, and the Indians had plenty of time to escape. About ten days after the battle, accompanied by certain Government officials, I visited the scene of the battle, and found that the wire had been removed—the field had been fired. Gen. Reno was ordered to Washington and court martialed, but allowed to return to his command. One of his first acts upon his return was to assault a woman. The wife of an officer said to him: 'General, you ought never to hold up your head again after what has happened.' In reply he struck her square in the face with his hand, knocking her down, for which he was again called to account."—*Boston Transcript.*

Celia Fortune of Kenton, O., was walking through the new Court House at Tiffin with some young friends. Suddenly she stepped up to the marriage record and dared any young man present to take out the papers and make her his. The challenge was accepted by a young man of the party, and the knot was tied at Fostoria the same night.

An aged negro blacksmith, who still does good work at the forge in Ozan, Ark., and who is known as Governor Pickens, is probably the oldest working blacksmith living. He was born in South Carolina March 7, 1787, and was sold on the block in New Orleans and taken to Arkansas in [illegible].

THE SOUL.

"I am weary of life," said the rose
As she leaned to look over the wall;
"I am tired of the garden close,
And the birds, and the bees, and all!"
She was plucked with a careless smile
As a beautiful dame went by,
To bloom on her breast awhile,
And be cast in the dust to die.

"I am tired of the tree," said the bird,
"Of the leaves in the wind and the rain,
Of the trills and the tunes I have heard
And warbled again and again."
He was shut from the sky and the stars
In a cage, like a savage thing,
And beating his breast on the bars
He died, with a broken wing.

"I would go to the war," said the boy;
"I am weary of clover in bloom;
In the rush of the battle is joy,
And I pant for a sabre and plume."
In the face of the foeman he led—
To the wail of the wounded, the moan
Of the dying—and over the dead
He mounted the steps of a throne.

For the soul is a thing that grows—
The soul is a deathless flame;
In the king and the bird and the rose
It was ever the one and the same.
It was born of a beam of the sun,
From the heart of the blossom it passed
To the bird and the boy, where it won
The glory it pined for, at last.

—*Minnie Irving.*

PITH AND POINT.

A deep mystery—The bed of the ocean.—*Stockton Prodigal.*

Where there is a deficiency of brain you will generally find a preponderance of collar.—*Peoria Call.*

A Texas photographer advertises to "take a photograph as quick as a mule can kick."—*Burlington Free Press.*

To the crook that dines in a restaurant the silver spoons are like some kinds of medicine—to be taken after meals.—*St. Paul Herald.*

A married man remarks that the principal difference between a man's hat and a woman's bonnet is about $12.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

"There he goes!" We knew a man once who said it was the height of his ambition to hear the people say of him: "There he goes." One day his ambition was gratified, but he was going to the penitentiary.—*Siftings*

A Philadelphia paper says there is enough beer consumed in the United States every year to float all the navies in the world. That's nothing. Twenty schooners sometimes come out of one keg.—*Washington Critic.*

Omaha wife—"What has become of your friend, Fireater?" Omaha husband—"He is still doing the editorial work, but is no longer able to hold a pen and does all his writing by dictation." "Does he dictate to his daughter or his wife?" "To his daughter, of course."—*Omaha World.*

"Oh, Rowena," exclaimed Voltigera Tapemeasure, dropping on his knees without a struggle, "your beauty fires my heart—" "My daughter," said old Hengist Wheatcorner, entering the room, "I will divide the contract with you: I will fire the rest of him." Which he did.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Cashing Big Checks.

In a gathering recently of five or six men, most of whom are at least reputed to be wealthy, doubt was expressed by each one if there is a man in New York who could draw his check for $1,000,000 and have it honored in actual cash.

One of the group, a prominent financier, said: "I know of an instance not long since which is a fair illustration of these million dollar checks. A London man had a business transaction in which a payment was to be made to him of £68,000. For business reasons he did not wish the checks to be passed as in ordinary business transactions. A check had been given to him on Mills, Glynn, Currie & Co., who are the recognized outside bankers of the Bank of England. He went to them and demanded the cash for the check. They had not so much money on hand and were obliged to ask him to wait until they could go to the Bank of England and procure it. When he had secured the cash he went to the other bankers to make a deposit. The second house refused to accept the money on deposit until he had explained to them in the fullest manner where he got it. They had never had so large a deposit made in cash at one time. They would not accept it without knowing where it came from, and looked upon him with suspicion for having so much cash in his possession until he had explained the circumstances of his business. Of course the Bank of England had money enough to meet such a check or a much larger one, the same as the United States Treasury would be able to meet a great demand. But the fact that £68,000 should be a stumper for two of the biggest banking establishments of London indicate how small a part actual cash plays in the business transactions of the day."—*New York Tribune.*

A Few Amiable Delusions.

That our best girl is perfection personified.

That our children are phenomenally bright.

That the man who does not share our political opinions is either an idiot or a rascal.

That we could edit a paper with great success.

That dullness is profundity.

That vulgarity is wit.

That our friends would get along a great deal better if they would only follow our advice.

That we possess unusual histrionic talent.

That we can prevent our son from falling in love with the first girl he meets, just as we did.—*Tid-Bits.*

Professionals.

"Beautiful!" said the [illegible]. "Sixty birds in two hours, and only missed two shots."

A quiet gentleman sitting in a corner of the hotel office put down his paper, rushed across the room and grasped him warmly by the hand. "Allow me to congratulate you, sir," he said; "I am a professional myself."

"Professional [illegible]?"

"No, professional liar."

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 25, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - -	75
One copy four " - - -	50

Dr. C. M. Howard died at his home in Autauga county last week. He was a noble citizen.

Alabama's "great and growing newspaper," the Advertiser, seems just a little spiteful towards Georgia's "great and growing newspaper," the Constitution.

Duke the negro editor went to Tuscaloosa. But it seems that somebody hinted that that was the wrong place for him, so he batted his eyes about three times and left for Tennessee.

Somebody has accused Dr. J. B. Hawthorne of plagiarism in appropriating a temperance lecture from Dr. Strong's little book "Our Country." Well, plagiarism is a small crime compared with tippling stagger juice.

We again call the attention of the Montgomery Dispatch to the diabolical effrontery of its proof reader. A telegram from this place in its columns Saturday said the hot well boom here would make some of the other Alabama booms "pale into significance." We hope when the Dispatch hears from the hot well again it will think the last word should be "insignificance."

There are numbers of scalawags in Alabama to-day who have been associates and political pals of the negro Jesse Duke in the dark past of our State's history, and they would rejoice and endorse all that Duke has written or could write if by that means Blaine could be elected President to give them place of preferment. They are lower and viler than the scoundrel Duke, though they may be able to associate with decent people.

Good gracious! Do you want to know anything more about the Smith family. At the annual ball of the Pickwick Club of Prattville Friday night, the following couples were present among others: W. D. Smith, Jr., and Miss Maggie Smith; C. Smith and Miss Bertha Smith; T. McKeithen and Miss Joe Smith; D. Morgan and Miss Clara Smith; Z. Smith and Miss Marion Ellis; John Smith and Miss Mary J. Smith. The Smiths of Prattville agree with Solomon that there is a time to dance, and they attend unanimously.

The Chicago Herald has a clear and concise way of stating facts which is refreshing. In a recent article on "Color—North and South," it says: "The difference between the North and the South in this regard is that the negro enjoys perfect equality in theory and no equality in fact, while in the South both fact and theory agree in denying him equality and relegating him to a sphere by himself. This he knows and understands, and he expects nothing else. As a consequence the Northern negro, being actually barred out of any actual social commerce with the Northern white, and not being specifically encouraged to improve himself on his own account and by his own means, does nothing. He is an outcast and knows it. At the South, on the contrary, he has his society, and wishing or expecting no other he has improved it and improves himself in consequence. Norther sentiment is vitiated by a moral color-blindness which amounts to hypocrisy, that does no one any good and does the negro much harm."

"Here is a shoe shop. One man in the shop is always busy at work during the day—always industrious. In the evening he goes courting some nice girl. There are five other men in the shop who don't do any such thing. They spend their evenings in dissipation. The first young man by and by cuts cut these others and gets a boot and shoe shop of his own. Then he marries the girl. Soon he is able to take his wife out to ride of an evening. The five laborers, his former companions, who see him in this luxury, retire to a neighboring saloon and pass a resolution that there is an eternal struggle between capital and labor."

Exchange.

There is a point in the above, which is clipped scond-hand from an exchange, and that point shows that the men who are generally found inveighing against their more fortunate neighbors, are the men who have done the least to advance their own condition. They spend their time and their money in carousing dissipation, and when a companion, by his energy, industry, economy, and perseverance, has outstripped them and embraced his opportunities for bettering his condition in the world, then they become envious and are willing to impute the basest of reasons for his success. They never think to ask themselves why they have not succeeded. Is there any thing in the above picture that suggests that the success of the young man was due to any grinding process exercised on his fellows? No, neither can their failure be attributed to his success.

Can a man expect corn to grow from lettuce seed, or to reap wheat from wild onion stalks? Yet it is just as reasonable to think this as to think a man will ever be any better off who spends his time in idleness and his money for drink. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

The View and the Register.

Among other things being republished just now from newspapers edited by negroes, the following extract is from a paper called the Atlanta Defiance:

As Crispus Attucks spilled his blood that the tree of liberty may be watered, so will we drain the swamps and ditches with ours, that the negro have his rights. We are a people and an important component part of this country. Rights we must have, rights we will have.

This extract may be all rot and no poetry. But such teachings will have their effect upon the ignorant. If, as the Montgomery Dispatch apprehends there is likely to be trouble in the South in the future between the races, it is to be greatly hoped that the white radicals who are all along making political capital from such teachings, will be the first to reap their just reward. Let it be so, even though in putting them out the way it may be necessary to also shelve some of the weak-kneed white innocents with whom the black-hearted rascals are often seen chumming.

Notwithstanding its attitude on the great coon drill, we are glad to note that the Mobile Register upholds these sentiments, and is getting right again, by coming squarely over on the side of the white man—the side of intelligence and good government. The Register has recovered from its temporary dementia and now sees clearly that neither the "negro question" nor the "radical question" are dead in this country, nor yet sleeping.

And Still the Wonder Grew.

[Atlanta Journal.]

The three following paragraphs are from the United Herald, the paper edited by Smith Easley, colored, who came to this office four days ago to ask a correction of some violent articles attributed to his paper under plea that his white patrons objected to them. Since then the editorial column of the Herald penned the following:

"The negroes of Montgomery, Ala., are not fit for spittoons for the devil."

"The cowardly curs of Montgomery, Ala., should trot their apple carts up to Atlanta. A little Georgia lead will be sufficient for the curs of Alabama."

"Editor Dukes, of the Montgomery, Ala., Herald, either lied at first or he was too much of a coward to hold his own at the final test. We have lost all respect for the editor of the Herald, of Montgomery, Ala.

THE WHIPPING MACHINE.

Its Revival Sadly Needed in Many Schools.

The Tuskaloosa Gazette republishes the school advertisement of Wm. M. Price, who taught the young idea away back in the twenties. The heading and all is as follows:

"TUSKALOOSA THRASHING MACHINE FOR THE MORAL AND INTELLECTUAL IMPROVEMENT OF YOUTH.

I announce to the citizens of Tuskaloosa and the commonwealth of Alabama, that I have opened the session of this wonder-working machine on the 20th ultimo, and the machinery is now like Wiggism, undergoing thorough repair, and will by Monday next, be refitted for the operations of another toilsome siege. At which time the third session will commence and continue until the last of October.

Those persons having subjects for this machine are invited to avail themselves of its advantages, provided they are well pleased with the salutary influence it has over mind and morals when judiciously applied to the external surface of the patient. Those to whose nice, refined and highly sublimated sensibilites it is obnoxious, are particularly requested to quarter their little urchins in some other factory of morals and intellects more congenial to their own, and where manual labor is reduced down to a specie currency—for my wages are not reduced yet as you will now see.

The necessary fees attending this machine are, in the intellectual department as follows: For orthography, reading and writing, $20; for English grammar, geography and arithmetic, $25; for Latin Greek and higher branches, $30.

In the moral department, that is for the use wear and tear of the machinery, $1.25. This last fee I have certainly put down too low; I do it in order to indicate the remarkably low estimate placed upon the morals of our country.

The above fees must be paid to Messrs. Vaughn and Cidder, on or by the close of the first quarter, in the paper currency of our own State institutions. WM. M. PRICE."

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

We had a nice rain on Monday.

Some of the farmers are afraid their cotton crop will be injured by the rust.

Miss Lula DuBose has been on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Berry, of Orrville.

Mrs. DuBose, of Orrville, is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Goodwin.

Mr. Fletcher McCary, of Birmingham, spent several days in our village last week. DUNCE.

Swift Creek.

Rev. Mr. Taylor filled his regular appointment at Pilgrim's Rest last Sunday and baptized eight applicants at Mill's bridge.

Crops are good over here.

J. M. Patrick and J. F. Chambers had a little difficulty last Saturday. Patrick's mule got into Chambers' field and was shut in by Chambers. Patrick's wife tried to get him to give it up. But Chambers said nay. So Patrick went over and Chambers asked what he was going to do. Patrick said he was going to take his mule home. Chambers told him he would show him about that, and made at him, but before he could get hold of him, Patrick gave him a "dry joke" on the head, and then all of the family came out and set the dogs on Patrick, and Patrick had to "hit the grit" and leave his mule in care of Chambers and family.

I saw Bill Dad with a young lady last Sunday. Bill is a nice young man, about the size of Simon Clarke.

Excuse this letter and I will do better. NAIL DRIVER.

Verbena Personals.

Rev. C. W. Hare, editor of the Alabama Baptist, preached for us Sunday. He has purchased a house and lot from Mr. Haralson and will be a permanent resident of our village.

Col. S. W. John, wife and daughter, of Selma, are with Mrs. Clisby; Mr. Carlisle Jones, of Selma, with Dr. Caffey's sons.

F. G. Caffey has been elected principal of Furman Academy.

Rev. B. H. Crumpton will begin a protracted meeting at the Baptist church first Sunday in Sept.

Mr. Foster Elsberry of Decatur; Misses Cora and Estelle Simon, of New Orleans, are at the Clifton.

Mr. A. M. Baldwin and wife, of Montgomery, spent Sunday with Col. Baldwin.

W. L. Chambers and family left for Virginia Springs and R. S. Laneir for Baltimore.

Mrs. A. J. Brooks and daughter have returned from Blount Springs.

Mrs. M. P. Watt and daughter have returned to Mrs. Gibson's.

Mr. Mitchell Williamson, of Birmingham, Miss Emma Terry, of Virginia and Mrs. Bird Merriwether, of Snowdown, are visiting Dr. Williamson's family.

Several of our citizens attended a Methodist pic-nic at Ruhamah church Friday last. Quite a success. Everybody had a good time.

All the young people of our village enjoyed the big fish fry given by Mr. Higgins on Coosa river last week.

Jemison Locals.

The Rev. Mr. Armstrong preached two excellent sermons at the Presbyterian church Sunday. He also administered the ordinance of baptism to several children.

Died, on Friday, the 19th inst., infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Allen. We tender our sympathies to the bereaved parents.

Mr. J. L. Skaggs has been dangerously ill for some days, but we are glad to note that he is better and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Mrs. C. H. Smith and Mrs. Luckett are back at home after an absence of some weeks.

Mrs. McMeans, of Brewton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. H. Smith.

Miss Birdie Deramus, of Autauga, is visiting relatives in Jemison.

Mr. J. B. Wooley is visiting friends here, and we hope he will come back to live. He is an excellent young man and has a host of friends in Jemison.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bristow have removed to Tuskaloosa to live. Mrs. B. was one of the Jemison girls, and as she is a most excellent lady we regret exceedingly to give her up.

Messrs. J. R. Hill and S. J. Luckett have been absent visiting Shelby county for a week. The presumption is that they are off on a courting expedition. Success to them.

Jemison downs Clanton on the big beet. Mr. J. H. Gibbons raised one in his garden that weighed eight pounds. Next. X. Y. Z.

No family should be without Ellis' Magic Oil Liniment, the greatest external remedy known. It cures all aches and pains. Price 25 cents per bottle, at W. H. Phillips.

The Piedmont Exposition.

ATLANTA, Ga. August 20.—The programme of the Piedmont Exposition, which opens here on October 10th, is issued to-day. It shows that Birmingham, Anniston, Rome, Gadsden, Decatur, Sheffield, Talladega, Tallapoosa and other mineral and manufacturing centres, and seven railroad companies in the Piedmont region will make an elaborate collection of exhibits of agricultural and industrial products minerals and woods. These collective exhibits will make the largest and best exposition of Southern resources ever seen. One thousand men are at work providing extra space to accommodate the exhibits.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES

—SUCH AS—

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Wanted!

To purchase 50 head of calves and yearlings from six months to one and a half years old. Will pay spot cash.

J. F. MAULL,
Maull's Mill, near Strasburg, Ala.
aug25-4t

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

TUSKALOOSA FEMALE COLLEGE.

Pupils in attendance last session 211. Officers engaged 19.

Twenty-eighth session opens Wednesday, Sept. 14.

For catalogues apply to
ALONZO HILL,
aug18-1m] President.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

M. C. McRee,
—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods, Groceries,
—AND—
General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

NOTICE NO. 6561.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the followidg named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Lowery J. Glasscock, homestead 11294 for the s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 14, township 24, range 14. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6502.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: John R. Dobbs homestead 14332 for the n w ¼ sec 28 t 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: H. W. Herbert, John D. Wyatt, Madison Popwell, John Popwell.

jul 28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6500.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: Frank E. Fuller, Homestead 12969, for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec 14, township 20, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John Klinner, Robert M. Robuck, William F. Robuck and Richard Coe, all of Stanton, Ala.

jul28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6501.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 10, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Broadhead, Homestead 13128 for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec. 12, township 22, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Smith, George Rocker, Martin Hester and William H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jul28* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

I. B. BOWDOIN
DEALER IN
Family Groceries,
CLANTON, ALA.

I will keep on hand for sale, a nice line of Family Groceries, such as may be desired by the Clanton trade, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. f 24 6

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery,
Musical Instruments,
Fancy Goods, etc.

☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

THE
Cheap Cash Store,
—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

260 PAGES. Illustrated. In Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH, BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read it. Sent sealed by DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND WITH ORDER.

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. ☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

L & N
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOMERY, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
(3) Louisville, Ky.

THE
CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, mailed.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY

1928 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,
Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,
Birmingham, Ala.
Your Orders Solicited.
[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.
A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Office and Salesrooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.
Birmingham, Alabama.
Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.
☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES.
We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.
WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Wool Carding.

Now is the time to get your wool carded. Our cards are in fine order. Ship to
E. G. WALKER,
Montevallo, Ala.

Subscribe for the View.

Now is a good time to place Fall advertisements

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., AUG. 25, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.

—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

From Psalm LXVIII.

Gracious Father bow thine ear,
  Poor and needy tho' I be
Keep my soul from death and fear,
  Let thy mercies dwell with me.

May my soul in thee rejoice—
  Thou art ready to forgive,
Listen to the suppliants voice,
  Give me grace that I may live.

In my trouble I will call
  On thy name, for thou wilt hear,
Thou my Savior, art my all,
  Thou wilt lend a listening ear.

Teach me Lord thy holy way.
  I will praise thee with my heart,
I will praise, and I will pray.
  Let me ne'er from thee depart.

Mr. Joe Beasley has located in Birmingham.

Rev. J. C. Armstrong, of Birmingham, is visiting friends in Clanton.

Mrs. S. J. Brock is spending some time with her parents in this place.

Mrs. W. H. Phillips has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Opelika.

Misses DeLaney and Mattie Duke, of this place, are visiting Nashville.

Mrs. Wallis Glover, of Pratt Saw Mill, spent one day with friends in Clanton last week.

We understand that Mr. Chas. Phillips, of Opelika, still intends moving to Clanton.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Rev. C. W. Hare, editor of the Alabama Baptist, was in Clanton Monday on a prospecting visit.

Remember to put the little amount you owe the VIEW in your pocket when you come to court.

Mr. J. F. Maull, near Strasburg, wants to purchase fifty head of calves and yearlings. See notice.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

Mr. M. C. McRee has an advertisement in the VIEW this week to which attention is invited. Give him a call.

Butler & Gatchell, Selma, Ala., have an advertisement on the fourth page of the VIEW to which we invite the attention of the public.

T. E. Callier & Son, the old reliable merchants, of Dixie, have an advertisement in the VIEW to which we call the attention of our readers.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

We learn that Dr. J. S. Johnson will soon build a store house, on his lot in the rear of Sampey's store, to be used by him as an office and drug store.

Dress Goods at Sampey's.

Ladies, read this. I have just received 3000 yds good calico at 6 cents, 1000 yards good ginghams at 10 cents, 1000 yards cotton checks, 1000 yards sheeting, 1000 yards shirting, 300 yards hickory shirting, 300 yards Scotch Cheviots, a nice lot of worsteds, flannels and linseys. Ladies' and Misses' wool Jerseys at $1.00 and $1.25 each. Brocaded velvet for trimmings 60c. Good bargains in dress buttons—I got them at half price. Come and see for yourselves.

W. L. SAMPEY.

The wife of the junior editor acknowledges the receipt of a basket full of nice apples from Miss Georgia Lowe and returns thanks for them.

Messrs. G. W. Marcus & Bro. have purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., in wagon and blacksmith work, and propose to carry it on at the same stand. They have an advertisement in this paper.

Mr. Willis Lowe brought the VIEW some very fine apples last Saturday. They compared favorably with any we have yet seen, several of them measuring 11½ inches in circumference.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

Remember!

If you find a cross mark (X) on your paper after your name, it means that your subscription is due. Please remit by hand or registered letter.

The gun club had a picnic at their grounds near town on Tuesday. Several gentlemen from Birmingham and Pratt Saw Mill were in attendance. Some good shooting was done and all reported a fine time and lots of fun.

Dr. Caffey, of Verbena, will probably be tendered the position of college physician of Howard College, when the college goes to Birmingham. It is thought that Gen. Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi will accept the presidency of the college.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

Messrs. H. J. Callen, O. A. Duke, B. H. Chesnutt, E. T. Gullahorn, and W. D. Sartor compose a committee whose duty it is to attend to the laying off lots in our cemetery and they desire to inform the public that any one desiring the exclusive right to a lot in the cemetery can obtain it by applying to any one of them at any time.

Basket Dinner at the Hot Well.

There will be a basket dinner at the hot well on Friday, Sept. 2d, at which time Dr. Massey proposes to demonstrate the genuineness of the well by withdrawing the water. Everybody from far and near is invited to be present with sisters, cousins and aunts. Efforts will be made to obtain special low rates on the railroad for the day.

Errata.

In our article on the merchants last week we spoke of Mr. Gilchrist's adherence "to the gold rule." This was a typographical error susceptible of misconstruction. It should have been "the golden rule," which is this: "Do unto others as you would be done by." We have no doubt, however, that our friend will also adhere to the gold rule if you have no other kind of cash with which to purchase your goods.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

There is no use attempting to disguise the fact that a newspaper is what its home town makes it. If the merchants and others do not advertise and it is forced to fill its available space with foreign advertising, there can be little exhibition of enterprise on the part of the local paper. On the other hand, if the business men of the place are public spirited, they will come to the front and make a showing in the columns of the local paper. They reap immediate advantage from such action, and at the same time call attention to their town, so that the community at large has the benefit of their enterprise.—*Ex.*

The Hot Well.

Dr. A. J. Massey, of this place has secured a lease of the Hot Well at Clanton for a number of years, and he is now engaged in the erection of a commodious hotel and bath houses on the grounds.

Considerable doubt yet exists among the minds of many as to the genuineness of the well, and to remove this the Dr. will take steps to have the truth displayed so that none can doubt.

Pending this it may be said that if the well is genuine the Dr. has captured a veritable bonanza, and his friends in Rockford hope that such will be the case.

Rockford Enterprise.

Proprietary Medicines.

A visit to Dr. Green's Laboratory, at Woodbury, N. J., has considerably changed our views, and especially our prejudices in regard to what are generally known as "Standard Patent Medicines." Of course we are getting to that age in life when we are forced to conclude life itself is a humbug, and naturally distrust anything that has not withstood long and tried experiences. Being a physician I had the curiosity to know how such a sale of two medical preparations could be sustained for so many years. The perfect system upon which the business is conducted, and the pharmaceutical arrangements for the manufacture of the two recipes with which we were made acquainted, are sufficiently convincing to us that the August Flower, for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints, and Boschee's German Syrup, for Throat and Lung Troubles, were for the complaints they are recommended, most excellent remedies, and only regret that in much of our practice, medical ethics prevent us from prescribing them without making the formulas public. When we were shown the great quantity of voluntary letters having been forwarded Dr. Green, from all parts of the country, and from all classes of people, lawyers, ministers and doctors, giving a description of their ailments, testimonials of their cures, etc., I feel like endorsing Dr. Green's suggestion that the Government accept such valuable formulas, and license them for general use by giving protection to the inventor same as patents generally.—Copied from N. Y. Druggists' Circular of October, 1886.

Uncle Pete.

MR. EDITOR:—I want you to give me and uncle Pete some good advice. Uncle Pete has a good mill and gin, but we have done so bad that people won't let us grind for them, and I don't think they will let us gin their cotton. Uncle Pete is always abusing somebody and is as sharp as a brier. Some people don't think he has got more than half sense, but Uncle Pete has got more sense than they think. He has got enough sence to go behind people's backs to talk about them. Uncle Pete is old and childish and don't think people ought to pay any attention to him. Uncle Pete is a powerful warrior, but he never gets to fight any one because he always backs everybody out and says what he pleases after he gets off from them. Uncle Pete is not an overbearing man. He is too little for that though he says he feels like he would weigh one thousand pounds, and he feels too stout to do ordinary work. Now, Mr. Editor, as I know you are a man of sense, I want you to tell us what to do. You know we want to gin all the cotton.

D.

Ah, Sonny, your Uncle Peter only needs to advertise to get all the work he wants and grow rich.

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cedts remain the same size.

In the decline of life infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

First Farmer—"Ever been up to the city?" Second Farmer—"Once." "Only once eh? Got took in, did ye?" "Yes, but I'm getting them there city folks now." "Ye air? How?" I'm takin' city boarders."—Omaha World.

Times without number has the world paid tribute to a mother's devotion. Further evidence of her love for her children is the fact that she appreciates White's Cream Vermifuge the great remedy for worms. Good mothers know its value, and use it promptly when they observe symptoms of worms, thereby restoring their children to perfect health.

Never be sorry for any generous thing that you ever did, even if it was betrayed. Never be sorry that your were magnanimous, if the person was mean afterwards. Never be sorry that you gave, it was right for you to give, even if you were imposed upon. You cannot afford to keep on the safe side by being mean.—*Ex.*

There are remedies and remedies, but no preparation has ever been compounded to equal White's Cream Vermifuge as a worm medicine. It is absolutely pure, safe simple and efficacious and no mother who has tried it but pronounces it not only a success, but the only worm medicine that positively accomplishes all that is claimed for it.

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds. Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos. Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

DAVID JACKSON, Manager,

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE C° ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. — 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

aug10-1y

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

NOTICE NO. 6621.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., July 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17, 1887, viz: Henry H. Herbert, Homestead 12524 for the n w ¼ sec 22 t 21 n r 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: N. A. Dobbs, John D. Wyatt, A. C. Duke, and W. A. Jones, all of Clanton, Ala.

aug3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6569.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 23rd, 1887, viz: James C. Williams, homestead 13282, for the w ½ of se ¼ and sw ¼ of ne ¼, sec 12, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: William I Mullins, William C. Dickerson, Thomas W. Weldon and J. H. Griffis, all of Kincheon, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6559.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 24th, 1887, viz: Oma Hill, homestead 10336, for the s e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 14 township 24 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6560.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., August 9, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Thomas Craddock, homestead 10230 for the n ½ of s w ¼ and s w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 14 township 24 north range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George B. Glasscock, and Lowery J. Glasscock, of Shelby Iron Works, Ala., Elijah Headley and Samuel L. Arledge, of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

This space is reserved by

A. J. BROOKS

AT VERBENA, ALA.,

FOR FUTURE ADVERTISING

☞WATCH IT.☜

J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce.

mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1st AVE. AND 21st STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala.

[aug18-6

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

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ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

One Man's Dangerous Occupation in New York.

A Current That Would Kill an Army in a Second.

In a Broadway basement, at the corner of John street, writes a New York correspondent, is a circular iron plate on whose surface raised letters indicate that it belongs to Mr. Thomas A. Edison, America's greatest inventor. Every other evening about 8 o'clock, after the busy thoroughfare has been deserted by every son of toil, excepting it may be the thirsty tramp and the thirstier policeman, an intelligent, neatly dressed man, carrying a medium-sized box, emerges from the dusk and stops at the plate. From the box he draws a singular looking rug about two feet square and four inches thick, composed of loosely wound and more loosely woven cotton wick. On this he kneels and, then with a queer assortment of cold chisels, cleaners, jimmies and wrenches removes the plate after much toil from the metal frame in which it was so firmly set. Beneath is a large square chamber whose walls and floor seem to be incrusted metal. Near both top and bottom are ponderous rings of polished copper separated and held in place by unrecognizable pads and washers of some dark substance that looks like silky India rubber. From each ring wires radiate, passing through the walls of the chamber and losing themselves in the earth below the pavement. The man covers his hand with a rubber glove and works a few minutes with the complicated attachments, here removing a piece, there tightening a screw, here changing the positions of a wire and there inserting an insular. As he paused I asked him which of the many electric systems begotten in Menlo Park he was engaged upon.

"This time upon the Edison illuminating, though I superintend several others and frequently am called in to consult upon electrical matters by outside concerns. To-night I am testing and regulating."

"Why do you take so many precautions?"

"Partly for my own safety and partly for the sake of doing first-class work. You see there is a current moving through those two mains, as we call them, that could kill 100,000 men in an instant. If through carelessness I put myself in its way and got its full force that would be the last of me. A year ago I was a little thoughtless or clumsy, and slightly 'grounded the negative main.' That is, I touched that upper ring of copper when one knee was on the bare paving stone. Here's what the current did." He rolled up his coat and shirt sleeve, and displayed a muscular arm that looked as if it had been engraved with a chisel and then eaten with nitric acid to produce an etching plate. "I was in the hospital over a month for that, and it was so tough a lesson that I'll never forget it. I'll show you how strong that current is." He took a broken pair of fine pliers, and holding them with a cleft piece of wood touched one end of the upper copper ring and one to the steel cover rim. In an instant the gray metal broke into sparks and flame. He removed it with the remark: "That current would burn up a crowbar or a lamppost if it were properly directed."

"Is there much danger?"

"There used to be, but it grows smaller every day as we know more about handling electricity. It's like a horse sometimes that runs away. It will get into railroad tracks and knock a horse over and sometimes kill the animal. Sometimes it leaks out of the wires and gets into a water or steam pipe and then paralyzes some of these Italians you see digging up the streets nowadays. They think it's the devil and hold a prayer meeting."

Mabel's Singing.

"Did you hear me singing, papa?" asked Mabel, as she tripped merrily into the room.

"I did, my child, I did."

"And how did you like it, papa dear?"

"I can't say that I enjoyed it very much."

"Not enjoy my singing?"

"Well perhaps it wasn't the singing I didn't like. It might have been the composition. Yes I think that it was the selection. I could have suggested considerable improvement upon it."

"How, papa. What change would you make?"

"I think the composition would sound much better if it were transformed into one, long, sweet, continuous rest."

And Mabel went and shut the piano with all her might.—[Merchant Traveler.

Fashions in Cocked Hats.

The three-cornered hat, of which Louis XIV. was the great patron, enjoyed a long popularity, although it underwent, in the course of a hundred years or so, as many changes as the renowned knife of that sentimental sailor, who, after having the instrument thrice rebladed and once fitted with a new handle, regarded it as a "keepsake" still. The fierce little hat of Marlborough's days, with its Ramillies cock, its broad lace and the dainty snow-white edging of tiny, down feathers, differed much from the "opera hat" of our great grandsires, the chapeau bras of the French; a slim contrivance, that was made to be worn under the arm rather than on the head, and which never seemed quite in its right place when it was perched on the frizzled and powdered locks of its owner.—[Hatter and Furrier.

A MAN WITHOUT A JAW.

Wounded with a Poisoned Spear in an African Jungle.

A man without a jaw is Michael Castelar, who was recently admitted as a patient to Roosevelt Hospital, N. Y. The *Herald* says:

He is a Spaniard, about fifty years old, and has spent much of his time at sea.

Three years ago the bark on which he was acting as mate was driven ashore on the coast of Africa in a hurricane. Three sailors beside Castelar were the only ones who survived the shipwreck, and one of the sailors fortunately had been a member of an expedition that had gone into the interior several years before in search of ivory and was familiar with the country and the habits of the natives. To get to the nearest civilized settlement required a journey of about seven hundred miles through thick jungles and miasmatic lowlands and over lofty mountains. The four started on the wearisome march. At the end of a month two of the sailors died of fever, and after their bodies had been decently buried the survivors pressed on to a place of safety.

There was plenty of food in the wild growing vegetation, bird's nests and small game, and much danger from the wild beasts and ferocious natives. The two men always avoided the natives whenever it was possible, but on several occasions there were hand to hand conflicts and the travelers had many a wound to testify to the agility of the native born citizens. On one occasion Castelar, while fighting with a native, was struck in the face by a long spear-like weapon the point of which was driven through both cheeks. Castelar grabbed the weapon and with a dexterous thrust sent it into the black man's heart. He carried the thing with him afterward. Some leaves that the sailor gathered checked the hemorrhage from the severe wound, and when they got into the settlement, about ten days later, the wound seemed to be healing well.

An English surgeon was visited, and to save disfigurement from the imperfect healing, he reopened the wound and sewed it up in the regular way. But the wound did not heal as readily as had been anticipated, and the flesh sloughed away in a surprising manner. Castelar lost flesh, became exceedingly weak and in time his skin became a dark copper color. Then the surgeon, on examining the weapon with which the wound was made, found that it was the travjah or poisonous spear. The head of the spear is dipped in a vegetable poison known only to the natives, which, though it acts slowly, is believed by them to produce certain death. An antidote was given and had the effect of improving the patient's condition and rendering the skin a natural color. The external wound in the cheek closed, but there was constant soreness and twinges of pain in both jaws.

Castelar was so completely run down that he was advised to take a sea voyage, and when a tramp steamer came into the port he shipped on her, bound for China and then to this city. Throughout the long voyage Castelar did not have a moment's peace. The motion of the vessel seemed to aggravate the pain in his jaws, and on the trip from China here he would have been turned over to the fishes if the captain had not been unusually mild for his calling. The day of his arrival he was removed to Roosevelt Hospital, and his case was carefully studied in the light of the history of the injury.

From the symptoms and the gradual decline in the patient's health the conclusion was reached by Dr. Spencer that the patient had a cancerous tumor involving both jaws. As to how far the condition of the jaws was due to the inoculation from the poison was a matter of doubt. Some of the consulting physicians held that it had nothing to do with it. But it was decided that extirpation of the jaw was necessary. The patient was taken to the operating room the day after his admission to the hospital and placed under the influence of ether, and the operation was successfully and skillfully performed. What was left did not look much like a face.

The wound has now nearly healed, the patient is recovering strength, but his face is as flat as a pancake. An attempt will be made as soon as the tenderness is gone to put in an artificial rubber jaw to give the face a natural appearance. If the patient can get used to the inconvenience there will not be much deformity left in the contour, though, of course, the scars will show something of what he has gone through. Whether there will be a permanent cure cannot be told for a year.

Virtues of Iron Sulphate.

Dr. A. B. Griffiths, an Englishman, has just published a communication which is of great importance to horticulturists and agriculturists. He demonstrates that iron sulphate is an antidote for many of the most virulent epidemics which attack field and garden crops. The iron sulphate destroys the cellulose of the funguses, but does not affect that of the attacked plant. It is, therefore, an antidote and destroyer of such parasite germs and funguses as the potato disease, wheat mildew, etc.

Virginia City, Nev., is gradually sinking into the earth, the supports left in her great mines not being strong enough to hold her weight.

P. T. Barnum has offered $20,000 for the capture and delivery to him, or his agent, of the famous sea-serpent of Lake Champlain, dead or alive, provided that the serpent is more than fifty feet long.

An Offensive Breath

Is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases, as thousands can testify.

A sun motor is the latest invention of John Ericsson who designed the "Monitor."

No investment pays so well as a good education, as is clearly shown by the record of the Alumni of the RUGBY SCHOOL, LOUISVILLE, KY. It offers the best advantages, and enjoys the highest class of patronage. For fifteen years it has stood with the foremost in preparing boys for college or business life. The terms are reasonable. Send for catalogue to

A. L. McDONALD, Principal.

The Bluegrass Country.

John H. Jones, Tuttle, Ky., writes: I have been selling medicine for seventeen years, I pronounce Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial the best I ever sold. It gives joy to every mother.

It is a Pleasure,

Writes Mrs. Eliza Ann Smith, of Vermillion, Erie Co., Ohio, to tell the ladies everywhere that nothing surpasses Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for all irregularities. "It cured me when the physicians and all other remedies failed."

* * * * Organic weakness or loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Enclose 10 cents in stamps for book of particulars. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hirsh Harris, a Polish Jew, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., at the advanced age of 109 years.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. All druggists sell it at 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

Children Starving To Death

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvelous food and remedy in Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. Cohen, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

The Jubilee editorial in the British London Times was over eleven columns long.

Especially to Women.

"Sweet is revenge, especially to women," said the gifted, but naughty, Lord Byron. Surely he was in bad humor when he wrote such words. But there are complaints that only women suffer, that are carrying numbers of them down to early graves. There is hope for those who suffer, no matter how sorely, or severely, in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Safe in its action it is a blessing, especially to women, and to men, too, for when women suffer, the household is askew.

Chatham Co., N. C., has a venerable mule that is known to be fifty-seven years old.

Old pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousands after having been emptied by suffering humanity. What a mass of sickening, disgusting medicine the poor stomach has to contend with. Too much strong medicine. Prickly Ash Bitters is rapidly and surely taking the place of all this class of drugs, and is curing all the ills arising from a disordered condition of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

The "Y's" is the name of a new society fast spreading. "Social purity" is the aim.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Good Health

You cannot have without pure blood; therefore, to keep well, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is peculiarly designed to act upon the blood, and through that upon all the organs and tissues of the body. It has a specific action, also, upon the secretions and excretions, and assists nature to expel from the system all humors, impure particles and effete matter through the lungs, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin. It effectually aids weak, impaired and debilitated organs, invigorates the nervous system, tones the digestion and imparts new life and energy to all the functions of the body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

I found it a specific for Hay Fever. For 10 years I have been a great sufferer from Aug. 9th till frost. Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Hay Fever sufferers should know of its efficacy.—Frank B. Ainsworth, Publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

HIRES' Improved ROOT BEER Package 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists; mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa.

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A SURE CURE FOR

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Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhoea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

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25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

FOR HORSES.

UVILLA, W. Va., Nov. 17, 1886.

Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils. This helped him, and I continued giving same doses night and morning until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.

N. S. J. Strider.

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Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.

Rats are smart, but "Rough on Rats" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c. & 25c.

HEN LICE.

"Rough on Rats" is a complete preventive and destroyer of Hen Lice. Mix a 25c. box of "Rough on Rats" to a pail of whitewash, keep it well stirred up while applying. Whitewash the whole interior of the Hennery; inside and outside of the nests. The cure is radical and complete.

POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, Shrubs, Trees, 1 pound or half the contents of a $1.00 box of "Rough on Rats" (Agricultural Size) to be *thoroughly* mixed with one to two barrels of plaster, or what is better air slacked lime. Much depends upon thorough mixing, so as to completely distribute the poison. Sprinkle it on plants, trees or shrubs when damp or wet, and is quite effective when mixed with lime, dusted on without moisture. While in its concentrated state it is the most active and strongest of all Bug Poisons; when mixed as above is comparatively harmless to animals or persons, in any quantity they would take. If preferred to use in liquid form, a tablespoonful of the full strength "Rough on Rats" Powder, well shaken, in a keg of water and applied with a sprinkling pot, spray syringe or whisk broom, will be found very effective. Keep it well stirred up while using. Sold by all Druggists and Storekeepers. 15c., 25c. & $1.

E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE **IRON TONIC**

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and Restore the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the Original and Best.

(Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.)

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

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25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

A. N. U. .... Thirty-three, '87

WORDS of PRAISE.

The following words, in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY. John E. Segar, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON. Mrs. George Herger, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER. Mrs. Sophia F. Boswell, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS. Mrs. May Gleason, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case.

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED. Mrs. E. F. Morgan, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS. **A Marvelous Cure.**—Mrs. G. F. Sprague, of *Crystal, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women.

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W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1887. NUMBER 43.

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THE CLEARING UP.

At dawn there was no shred of pink,
No ploughing up in clouds of gold
Of that gray field, the eastern sky;
But dim-defined, and white and cold,
The fog's wet wings blew here and there,
The plaintive rain-sounds filled the air.

And all the loitering morning hours,
And all the lagging afternoon,
We've watched the swift, unswerving lines,
And listened to the mellow croon;
But now the tidal turn is near—
Some change pervades the atmosphere.

The crowing of a barnyard fowl
Comes clear and shrill and jubilant,
Borne from some fence's dripping top;
And broken is the silvery slant
Of slender, westward-driven threads
Across the reeking garden beds.

A breeze springs up brimful of scen
And essences all warm and wet,
Of savory herb and spicy weed,
And rose and pink and mignonette,
And rain steeped shrub and odorous root,
And mellow, over-ripened fruit.

From out a white, dissolving cloud
An amber arrow of the sun
Comes flashing, quivering through the mists—
The rainy day is almost done.
The west grows pink, the earth grows fair,
And rain-wrought freshness fills the air.
—*Hattie Whitney, in the Current.*

BORROWED PLUMES.

An odd-looking figure, arrayed in a shabby cloak and a green veil, appeared before Charles Lorraine, junior partner in the firm of Stearne & Lorraine, book publishers.

"I have a book here I would like to offer you, sir."

There was a quiver in the girlish voice, and the cotton-gloved hand holding the manuscript trembled, in spite of her efforts to be calm.

"Yes, I suppose so; much obliged, but we are not needing anything just at present." And Mr. Lorraine went on with his writing.

"Surely, sir, you do not mean that you will not even look at it?"

"Certainly I mean it; we have no time to waste over manuscripts we do not want."

"But how do you know mine would not be accepted without seeing it? I have spent months—years, I may say—"

"No doubt; so have others who might have been better employed."

"But I have traveled far, at some expense. My case is a peculiar one."

"So are they all; each one has a special plea to urge in offering us a book; so really, madam or miss, you are wasting your time and mine. I must beg you to excuse me from further discussion; I am busy."

"Order me out at once!" came hysterically from the folds of the green veil. "Oh, what will become of me? What shall I do?" And turning around, as though in answer to her own question, she ran straight into the arms of the senior partner, Horace Stearne, who was coming in at that moment.

He had a vision of quivering red lips, startled brown eyes and tear-wet lashes, and then, before he could recover from his astonishment, she was gone.

"Confound it!" Charley was saying. "Can't a man refuse to buy a bundle of grimy manuscript without raising a tempest? By Jove! that young woman has missed her fate by choosing literature—she should go on the stage in high tragedy."

"Did you look at her offering, Charlie?"

"I looked at her; that was enough!"

"You should have allowed her to leave it here a little while, just to satisfy her, you know. Poor child, I suppose she has built upon its acceptance."

He turned to the door and looked up and down the street.

"She is out of sight entirely, now," he added regretfully.

Upon leaving the publishing house the girl kept her veil closely drawn, and, turning into a side street, walked rapidly, but aimlessly, until she reached the outskirts of the city; then, seating herself upon a stone by the wayside, withdrew her veil.

She was not noticeably handsome. Her eyes, although a beautiful brown, were dull with agony; her face was tear-stained and swollen, and her yellow hair dishevelled. It was in the latter part of November, and night was coming on, but this wretched girl was homeless.

Her pitiful story is quickly told. Her father, the only parent she could remember, had been a poor schoolmaster, her mother having died at her birth. He had educated his child himself, with particular care, so at eighteen she was far in advance of most girls of her age, and from her narrow experience, by the aid of a vivid fancy, she had written a novel.

Then suddenly she found herself fatherless, and when the funeral expenses were paid she was the possessor of a library of well thumbed volumes, six dollars in money and her precious novel.

But this in itself was her fortune, and though dazed by her sudden bereavement, she determined to go to the city and turn it into hard cash as speedily as possible.

"I dare not buy a bit of decent mourning yet," she sobbed. "I must save the six dollars to pay my expenses until I get my money."

Poor child! she never dreamed of disappointment. She knew so little of life as it really is—of its hard struggles for small triumphs, its sharp competition and crowded marts. She knew not that

> "For one who wins the crown,
> Hundreds go down, go down!"

So, a business card from the publishing house of Stearne & Lorraine having fallen into her possession, she had carried her precious manuscript straight to them, with what result we already know.

A small dwelling was near where she sat, and several cows were gathering the scant herbage by the wayside. The tinkle of their bells had a soothing effect, and when they turned their meek eyes upon her, she almost felt as though they pitied her misery.

The cottage door opened, and a woman came toward her with a couple of milk pails, and as she knelt to her task, she glanced over her shoulder at the silent figure, looking so pitiful and desolate. She finished her milking, hesitated a moment, and then remarked,—

"Aren't you cold sitting there?"

"Yes."

"Won't you come into my house, and warm yourself? This is a poor place to rest."

The young girl arose and silently followed her.

"What is your name?" she asked, kindly but curiously, as they entered the tiny dwelling, and she proceeded to make her guest comfortable.

"Jennie Morrison, I—

But tears and sobs choked back the rest of the sentence. In an hour the thoughtful, kind-hearted woman, who was a spinster living all alone, knew the whole sad story, and declared she should stay there until something could be done.

"You can keep house until I carry the milk to my customers," she said, briskly.

"Yes, and I'll sell the milk for you, or do anything I can. I'm not afraid to work." And so the poor novel was put away, and the authoress lost in a milkmaid.

One morning, late in February, as Messrs. Lorraine & Stearne sat in their private office, an elegant carriage drew up before the door, and the liveried footman assisted to the pavement a lady, velvet robed and ermine wrapped. She ascended the steps, and in a few seconds stood in the presence of the two young publishers. With quiet dignity she accepted the proffered seat, and then threw back her cloak, displaying costly jewels at throat, wrists and girdle.

The footman who accompanied her carried in his hand a square package.

"I have brought a book," she said, motioning toward it, "which I wish you to examine."

"Certainly; shall be happy to do so," smiled Mr. Lorraine, coming forward and taking the package from the servant's hand.

"Let me know your opinion at your earliest convenience," she said, rising and dropping a dainty card into the receiver as she turned away.

Mr. Lorraine followed her to the carriage, and then watched it disappear.

"Hey, Charlie, struck?" asked Mr. Stearne, as he re-entered.

"Struck? Yes, by Jove! if you choose to call it that. But did you ever see such a vision of loveliness?"

"Vision of dry goods, you mean. Do you really suppose such a creature could write anything the public would care to read?"

"She is beautiful, rich, and no doubt talented," declared Charlie, eagerly scanning the white enameled and gold card she had left. "Miss Dollie Williams, 208 Park street. Dollie Williams; not highly romantic, Charlie, and you dote on names, you know."

The gentlemen addressed looked a little crestfallen, but he tore open the manuscript.

"We'll see what it is like," he said, for I want an excuse for calling at No. 208 at my 'earliest convenience.'"

Mr. Stearne said nothing. He knew his partner to be a superficial observer, although he prided himself on his discernment; but both were surprised as they perused the work. It was not practical and sadly needed revision, but the web of fancy was exquisite, showing that the young authoress possessed no common talent.

"We must make her an offer of some kind," declared Charlie, "though I suppose what we do will seem beggarly."

"Then perhaps we had better do nothing," said Mr. Stearne, who could not reconcile the over-dressed fashionable lady with the evidence of intellect and careful training displayed in her work.

"Then I shall make her an individual offer one of these days, which I hope she will not have the heart to refuse."

"Well. We'll drive out to No. 208 this afternoon. Let us settle this business first, and then your individual offer will be in order.

No. 208. Could it be that mean-looking dwelling, the single door of which was surrounded by cows, while a milkmaid was busily plying her task?

Mr. Lorraine's face was a study as they drove up to the door.

"There's some mistake," said he, and his companion could only smile broadly to keep from laughing outright.

"We are looking for Miss Dollie Williams," said Mr. Sterne, politely, to the middle-aged woman who answered their knock.

"I am Miss Dollie Williams, sir," answered she, briskly. "Walk in, gentlemen."

"Really, madam, you must be mistaken," said Mr. Lorraine, aghast.

"Mistaken! Don't I know my own name, hey? You are printers, Stearne & Lorraine, aren't you?"

"Well, yes, but—"

"Its all right, then. Didn't expect you to call. Thought you would write, but no harm done. I hope—"

At this moment the milkmaid entered, bearing in each hand a foam-capped pail. She looked startled and confused, first at one then the other, then, placing her milk-pails on the floor, she faced them defiantly. The vivid scarlet in her cheeks and lips, and the proud light in her dark eyes, gave her a beauty no embellishment could brighten.

"I did not mean you to see me thus," she said, candidly, "but perhaps it is just as well."

"Yes, perhaps," said Mr. Lorraine, with an assumption of dignity. "But how came you to appear as you did at our office?"

"Cannot the jackdaw pin on the peacock's feathers?" she retorted, haughtily. "You, sir, have been kind enough to show me how vast is the difference between the two birds. Had I obtained a hearing in my own character I would never have dreamed of assuming that of another—did not dream of doing so, until the lady herself suggested it, and insisted on placing everything at my disposal to try the experiment. She has kindly interested herself in me—is one of our best milk customers—isn't she, Dollie?"

Mr. Lorraine sat in helpless silence, while his partner in business negotiated with the young authoress, congratulating her on her unquestionable talent as a writer.

Both young men were silent during the drive homeward, though from different emotions. For the image of the young girl, as he had imagined her, was shattered in the shallow heart of Charles Lorraine by the same master stroke that had now enshrined it forever in the true, noble one of Horace Stearne.

One year later Mr. Stearne led the girl he loved to the altar, looking, not like a peacock, but a snow-white dove.

The rich, eccentric lady had made a pet of her, and introduced her to society as a rising young authoress. But Dollie, her first true friend, was never forgotten.

Gambling at Monte Carlo.

Before play commences, which it does at 11 or 12 o'clock, according to the season, solemn processions may be seen on their way to the salon. First come two attendants in livery, carrying between them a money chest, and close behind march the croupiers who are to begin work, and of whom there are seven to each table. Four of these sit facing each other on either side of the roulette board in the centre, and one at each end. The seventh, the *chef-de-partie*, as he is called, perches himself on a high stool close behind one of the pairs of croupiers at the centre, keeps a look out all around, and is appealed to in case of any dispute. "*Je domine*" are the words in which he expresses his position.

Each of the croupiers, the *chef-de-partie* excepted, is armed with a long handled rake, which, as it has so much work to do, is strengthened at the foot by a plate of brass. The bank notes are placed in boxes, the money counted out, and the louis and five-franc pieces arranged in long rows standing on their edges, so that they look like gold and silver snakes. Each of the four croupiers at the centre has snakes of both colors to look after. Those at the ends of the tables have nothing to do with raking in or paying out the money lost or won; their business is to put stakes on, or rake winnings off, for those who, unable to secure seats at the table, are crowding around outside; to get change for them as required, and to keep order.

And now is the time to begin; the rake of the croupiers facing each other at the centre are laid across the table head to head, their long, thin handles appearing beyond the elbows of the men about to wield them with so much skill. The croupiers at the top and bottom lay their instruments close in front of them at right angles to the length of the table, which is long enough to accommodate about twenty players beside the croupiers, and eight shorter rakes unshod with brass are placed ready for the use of the players. All is now prepared for the attack, the garrison is perfectly supplied with the sinews of war. The table and men together form form one machine, a machine that plays without committing a mistake, never made reckless by disaster, never rendered foolish by success.

Open the doors then, and let all who will approach and do battle. Daily the challenge is accepted, the chairs are seized at once, the forces are ready to renew the assault. Many of the players produced pocketbooks or sheets of paper ruled in every conceivable way; these are the believers in the systems of martingales. Others are content to use the cards and pins supplied by the attendants; others again neither know nor care what color or number last came up, but play haphazard as the fancy takes them. When those who mean to play have put on their stakes, the croupier in charge of the roulette board, who has several times uttered the warning: "*Messieurs, faites vos jeux,*" gives the ball a spin in one direction, the revolving disk a twist in the other and the battle begins in earnest.—*Cosmopolitan*

Fancy Fowls and Fancy Prices.

Robert Colgate, President of the Atlantic White Lead Company, is rapidly stocking Sandacre, as his country seat at Quogue, L. I., is called. He has lately bought sixty fowls of the black Minorca breed. He paid $20 apiece for them. He is about to add about $500 worth of black Leghorns. He has a number of Plymouth Rocks that cost $10 each. Mr. Colgate has bought five incubators and eight brooders. One of the incubators holds 500 eggs. He has $8,000 invested so far in fowls, incubators and brooders.

W. K. Vanderbilt has the largest stock of fancy fowls in this country, having invested $15,000. He is the only rich man that makes money out of the business. It pays him five per cent. He has 3,000 fowls and a full assortment of incubators and brooders. Some of the latter were set out in the snow last winter when the thermometer indicated zero and brought their stock of chicks through all right. He has 100 English pheasants. Their eggs are being used in incubators. The chicks will be raised in brooders. Pheasants will not hatch in confinement. At Tuxedo Park, where 1,000 pheasants were introduced last year, the result has not been satisfactory. Only 700 chicks were hatched. These proved to be weak and spiritless. They were hatched by bantams. These cannot take care of pheasants, which run almost as soon as they pick the shell. When once out of the coop they are lost, as nobody can find them any more than they can mice. It is said that every pheasant raised at Tuxedo Park cost $10.—*New York Sun.*

Shrewd Buzzards.

While a party was out fishing at Lochloosa a short time since a large alligator was shot, which sank to the bottom and remained there until it died. When the carcass came to the surface the buzzards soon discovered it, and they swarmed about in large numbers. The breeze keep the lake in such a ripple, however, that they could not keep a foothold on the body of the 'gator, as it turned and floated with every wave. The Florida buzzard is a shrewd bird, and his reasoning powers are much greater than he has ever gained credit for. Baffled by the wind and wave, and hungry from fruitless efforts to anchor the 'gator, the birds held a consultation. As a result two of them flew at the 'gator, and fastening their talons on the body they spread their wings sail-fashion, and piloted the carcass to the shore of the lake, where the flock made a hearty meal. The buzzard is not a pretty bird, nor is he known in song and story like the American eagle. His name brings up suggestions of bad odors, and he is never made a pet of nor shown that kindness or consideration accorded more favored birds, but when it comes down to good, hard mule sense, and practical and calculating ingenuity, he can discount all his kin, notwithstanding his well known reputation for dullness and stupidity. The Florida buzzard is entitled to the chromo.—*Palatka (Fla.) News.*

The young woman who read the essay at graduation upon "The stern duties of life upon which we are about entering" was last seen in the hammock reading a Seaside novel, while her mother was washing the dinner dishes in the hot kitchen.—*Boston Transcript.*

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject, "Concerning the Bigots."

TEXT: "*Then said they unto him, say now Shibboleth; and he said Sibboleth: for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passages of Jordan.*"—Judges xii, 6.

Do you notice the difference of pronunciation between shibboleth and sibboleth? A very small and unimportant difference, you say. And yet that difference was the difference between life and death for a great many people. The Lord's people, Gilead and Ephraim, got into a great fight, and Ephraim was worsted, and on the retreat came to the fords of the river Jordan to cross. Order was given that all Ephraimites coming there should be slain. But how could it be found out who were Ephraimites? They were detected by their pronunciation. Shibboleth was a word that stood for river. The Ephraimites had a brogue of their own, and when they tried to say shibboleth always left out the sound of the "h." When it was asked that they say shibboleth they said sibboleth, and were slain. "Then said they unto him, Say now Shibboleth; and he said Sibboleth, for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passage of Jordan." A very small difference, you say, between Gilead and Ephraim, and yet how much intolerance about that small difference. The Lord's tribe in our time—by which I mean the different denominations of Christians—sometimes magnify a very small difference, and the only difference between scores of denominations to-day is the difference between shibboleth and sibboleth.

The church of God is divided into a great number of denominations. Time would fail me to tell of the Calvinists, and the Arminians, and the Sabbatarians, and the Baxterians, and the Dunkers, and the Shakers, and the Quakers, and the Methodists, and the Baptists, and the Episcopalians, and the Lutherans, and the Congregationalists, and the Presbyterians, and the Spiritualists, and a score of other denominations of religionists, some of them founded by very good men, some of them founded by very egotistic men, and some of them founded by very bad men. But as I demand for myself liberty of conscience, I must give that same liberty to every other man, remembering that he no more differs from me than I differ from him. I advocate the largest liberty in all religious belief and form of worship. In art, in politics, in morals, and in religion let there be no gag law, no moving of the previous question, no persecution, no intolerance.

You know that the air and the water keep pure by constant circulation, and I think there is a tendency in religious discussion to purification and moral health. Between the Fourth and the Sixteenth centuries the church proposed to make people think aright by prohibiting discussion and by strong censorship of the press, and by rack, and gibbet, and hot lead down the throat, tried to make people orthodox; but it was discovered that you cannot change a man's belief by twisting off his head, and that you cannot make a man see things differently by putting an awl through his eyes. There is something in a man's conscience which will hurl off the mountain that you throw upon it, and, unsinged of the fire, out of the flame will make red wings on which the martyr will mount to glory.

In that time of which I speak, between the Fourth and Sixteenth centuries, people went from the house of God into the most appalling iniquity, and right along by consecrated altars there were tides of drunkenness and licentiousness such as the world never heard of, and the very sewers of perdition broke loose and flooded the church. After a while the printing press was freed, and it broke the shackles of the human mind. Then there came a large number of bad books, but where there was one man hostile to the Christian religion there were twenty men ready to advocate it; so I have not any nervousness in regard to this battle going on between truth and error.

The truth will conquer just as certainly as that God is stronger than the devil. Let error run if you only let truth run along with it. Urged on by skeptic's shout and transcendentalist's spur, let it run. God's angels of wrath are in hot pursuit, and quicker than eagle's beak catches out a hawk's heart God's vengeance will tear it to pieces.

I propose this morning to speak to you of sectarianism—its origin, its evils and its curses. There are those who would make us think that this monster, with horns and hoofs, is religion. I shall chase it to its hiding place, and drag it out of the caverns of darkness and rip off his hide. But I want to make a distinction between bigotry and the lawful fondness for peculiar religious beliefs and forms of worship. I have no admiration for a nothingarian.

In a world of such tremendous vicissitude and temptation, and with a soul that must after a while stand before a throne of insufferable brightness, in a day when the rocking of the mountains and the flaming of the heavens and the upheaval of the sea shall be among the least of the excitements, to give account for every thought, word, action, preference and dislike—that man is mad who has no religious preference. But our early education, our physical temperament, our mental constitution will very much decide our form of worship.

A style of psalmody that may please me may displease you. Some would like to have a minister in gown, and bands, and surplice, and others prefer to have a minister in plain citizen's apparel. Some are most impressed when a little child is presented at the altar and sprinkled with the waters of a holy benediction "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;" and others are more impressed when the penitent comes up out of the river, his garments dripping with the waters of a baptism which signifies the washing away of sin. Let either have his own way. One man likes no noise in prayer, not a word, not a whisper. Another man just as good prefers by gesticulation and exclamation to express his devotional aspirations. One is just as good as the other. "Every man fully persuaded in his own mind."

George Whitefield was going over a Quaker rather roughly for some of his religious sentiments, and the Quaker said: "George, I am as thou art; I am for bringing all men to the hope of the Gospel; therefore, if thou wilt not quarrel with me about my broad brim, I will not quarrel with thee about thy black gown. George, give me thy hand."

I. In tracing out the religion of sectarianism, or bigotry, I find that a great deal of it comes from wrong education in the home circle. There are parents who do not think it wrong to caricature and jeer the peculiar forms of religion in the world and denounce other sects and other denominations. It is very often the case that that kind of education acts just opposite to what was expected, and the children grow up and, after a while go and see for themselves; and looking in those churches, and finding that the people are good there, and they love God and keep his commandments, by natural reaction they go and join those very churches. I could mention the names of prominent ministers of the gospel who spent their whole lives bombarding other denominations, and who lived to see their children preach the Gospel in those very denominations. But it is often the case that bigotry starts in a household and that the subject of it never recovers. There are tens of thousands of bigots 10 years old.

I think sectarianism and bigotry also rise from too great prominence of any one denomination in a community. All the other denominations are wrong, and his denomination is right because his denomination is the most wealthy, or the most popular, or the most influential, and it is "our" church, and "our" religious organization, and "our" choir, and "our" minister, and the man tosses his head and wags other denominations to know their places. It is a great deal better in any community where the great denominations of Christians are about equal in power, marching side by side for the [illegible] is no evidence that the church is acceptable to God. Better a barn with Christ in the manger than a cathedral with magnificent harmonies rolling through the long drawn aisles and an angel from heaven in the pulpit if there is no Christ in the chancel and no Christ in the robes. Bigotry is often the child of ignorance.

You seldom find a man with large intellect who is a bigot. It is the man who thinks he knows a great deal but does not. That man is almost always a bigot. The whole tendency of education and civilization is to bring a man out of that kind of state of mind and heart. There was in the far east a great obelisk, and one side of the obelisk was white, another side of the obelisk was green, another side of the obelisk was blue, and travelers went and looked at that obelisk, but they did not walk around it. One man looked at one side, another at another side, and they came home, each one looking at only one side. And they happened to meet, the story says, and they got into a rank quarrel about the color of that obelisk. One man said it was white, another man said it was green, another man said it was blue, and when they were in the very heat of the controversy a more intelligent traveler came and said: "Gentlemen, I have seen that obelisk, and you are all right and you are all wrong. Why didn't you walk all around the obelisk?"

Look out for the man who sees only one side of a religious truth. Look out for the man who never walks around about these great theories of God and eternity and the dead. He will be a bigot inevitably—the man who only sees one side. There is no man more to be pitied than he who has in his head just one idea—no more, no less. More light, less sectarianism. There is nothing that will so soon kill bigotry as sunshine—God's sunshine.

II. So I have set before you what I consider to be the causes of bigotry. I have set before you the origin of this great evil. What are some of the baleful effects? First of all it cripples investigation. You are wrong, and I am right, and that ends it. No taste for exploration, no spirit of investigation. From the glorious realm of God's truth, over which an archangel might fly from eternity to eternity and not reach the limit, the man shuts himself out and dies, a blind mole under a corn shock. It stops all investigation.

While each denomination of Christians is to present all the truths of the Bible, it seems to me that God has given to each denomination an especial mission to give particular emphasis to some one doctrine; and so the Calvinistic churches must present the sovereignty of God, and the Arminian churches must present man's free agency, and the Episcopal churches must present the importance of order and solemn ceremony, and the Baptist churches must present the necessity of ordinances, and the Congregational church must present the responsibility of the individual member, and the Methodist church must show what holy enthusiasm and hearty congregational singing can accomplish. While each denomination of Christians must set forth all the doctrines of the Bible, I feel it is especially incumbent upon each denomination to put particular emphasis upon some one doctrine.

Another great damage done by the sectarianism and bigotry of the church is that it disgusts people with the Christian religion. Now, my friends, the Church of God was never intended for a war barrack. People are afraid of a riot. You go down the street and you see an excitement, and missiles flying through the air, and you hear the shock of firearms. Do you, the peaceful and industrious citizen, go through that street? "Oh, no!" you will say, "I'll go around the block." Now, men come and look upon this narrow path to heaven, and sometimes see the ecclesiastical brickbats flying every whither, and they say: "Well, I guess I'll take the broad road: if it is so rough, and there is so much sharp shooting on the narrow road, I guess I'll try the broad road."

Francis I. so hated the Lutherans that he said if he thought there was one drop of Lutheran blood in his veins he would puncture them and let that drop out. Just as long as there is so much hostility between denomination and denomination, or between one professed Christian and another, or between one church and another, just so long men will be disgusted with the Christian religion and say: "If that is religion, I want none of it."

Again, bigotry and sectarianism do great damage in the fact that they hinder the triumph of the Gospel. Oh, how much wasted ammunition, how many men of splendid intellect have given their whole life to controversial disputes, when, if they had given their life to something practical, they might have been vastly useful! Suppose this morning, while I speak, there were a common enemy coming up the bay through the Narrows, and all the forts around New York began to fire into each other—you would cry out, "National suicide! Why don't those forts blaze away in one direction, and that against the common enemy?" And yet I sometimes see in the church of the Lord Jesus Christ a strange thing going on—church against church, minister against minister, denomination against denomination, firing away into their own fort, or the fort which ought to be on the same side, instead of concentrating their energy and giving one mighty and everlasting volley against the navies of darkness riding up through the bay!

I go out sometimes in the summer, and I find two beehives, and these two hives are in a quarrel. I come near enough, not to be stung, but I come just near enough to hear the controversy, and one beehive says: "That field of clover is the sweetest," and another behive says: "That field of clover is the sweetest." I come in between them, and I say: "Stop this quarrel: if you like that field of clover best, go there; if you like that field of clover best, go there; but let me tell you that that hive which gets the most honey is the best hive." So I come out between the churches of the Lord Jesus Christ. One denomination of Christians says: "That field of Christian doctrine is best," and another says: "This field of Christian doctrine is best." Well, I say: "Go where you get the most honey." That is the best church which gets the most honey of Christian grace for the heart, and the most honey of Christian usefulness for the life.

Besides that, if you want to build up any denomination, you will never build it up by trying to pull some other down. Intolerance never put anything down. How much has intolerance accomplished, for instance, against the Methodist Church? For long years her ministry were forbidden the pulpits of Great Britain. Why was it that so many of them preached in the fields? Simply because they could not get into the churches. And the name of the church was given in derision and as a sarcasm. The critics of the church said: "They have no order, they have no method in their worship;" and the critics, therefore, in irony called them "Methodists."

I am told that in Astor library, New York, kept as curiosities, there are 707 books and pamphlets against Methodism. Did intolerance stop that church? No; it is either first or second amid the denominations of Christendom, her missionary stations in all parts of the world, her men not only important in religious trusts, but important also in secular trusts. Church marching on, and the more intolerance against it, the faster it marches.

What did intolerance accomplish against the Baptist Church? If laughing scorn and tirade could have destroyed the church it would not to-day have a disciple left.

The Baptists were hurled out of Boston in the olden times. Those who sympathised with them were confined, and when a petition was offered asking leniency in their behalf all men who signed it were indicted. Has intolerance stopped the Baptist Church? The last statistics in regard to it showed about 30,000 churches and about 2,500,000 communicants. Intolerance never put down anything.

In England a law was made against the Jew. England thrust back the Jew and thrust down the Jew, and declared that no Jew should hold an official position. What came of it? Were the Jews destroyed? Was their religion overthrown? No. Who became prime minister of England years ago? Who was the next to the throne? Who was higher than the throne [illegible] The descendant of a Jew. What were we celebrating in all our churches as well as synagogues a few years ago? The one hundredth birthday anniversary of Montefiore, the great Jewish philanthropist. Intolerance never yet put down anything.

III. But now, my friends, having shown you the origin of bigotry or sectarianism, and having shown you the damage it does, I want briefly to show you how we are to war against this terrible evil, and I think we ought to begin our war by realizing our weakness and our imperfections. If we make so many mistakes in the common affairs of life, is it not possible that we may make mistakes in regard to our religious affairs? Shall we take a man by the throat, or by the collar, because he cannot see religious truths just as we do? In the light of eternity it will be found out, I think, there was something wrong in all our creeds, and something right in all our creeds. But since we may make mistakes in regard to things of the world, do not let us be egotistic, and so puffed up as to have an idea that we cannot make any mistake in regard to religious theories. And then I think we will do a great deal to overthrow the sectarianism from our hearts, and the sectarianism from the world, by chiefly enlarging upon those things in which we agree rather than those on which we differ.

Now, here is a great Gospel platform. A man comes up on this side the platform and says: "I don't believe in baby sprinkling." Shall I shove him off? Here is a man coming up on this side the platform, and he says: "I don't believe in the perseverance of the saints." Shall I shove him off? No. I will say: "Do you believe in the Lord Jesus as your Savior? Do you trust Him for time and for eternity?" He says: "Yes." "Do you take Christ for time and for eternity?" "Yes." I say: "Come on, brothers; one in time and one in eternity; brother now, brother forever." Blessed be God for a Gospel platform so large that all who receive Christ may stand on it!

I think we may overthrow the severe sectarianism and bigotry in our hearts, and in the church also, by realizing that all the denominations of Christians have yielded noble institutions and noble men. There is nothing that so stirs my soul as this thought. One denomination yielded a Robert Hall and an Adoniram Judson; another yielded a Latimer and a Melville; another yielded John Wesley and the blessed Summerfield, while our own denomination yielded John Knox and the Alexanders—men of whom the world was not worthy. Now, I say, if we are honest and fair-minded men, when we come up in the presence of such churches and such denominations, although they may be different from our own, we ought to admire them and we ought to love and honor them. Churches which can produce such men, and such large-hearted charity, and such magnificent martyrdom, ought to win our affection—at any rate, our respect. So come on, ye 400,000 Episcopalians in this country, and ye 800,000 Presbyterians, and ye 2,250,000 Baptists, and ye nearly 3,750,000 Methodists—come on, shoulder to shoulder we will march for the world's conquest; for all nations are to be saved, and God demands that you and I help do it. Forward, the whole line.

Moreover, we may also overthrow the feeling of severe sectarianism by joining other denominations in Christian work. I like when the springtime comes and the anniversary occasions begin and all denominations come up on the same platform. That overthrows sectarianism. In the Young Men's Christian association, in the Bible society, in the Tract society, in the Foreign Missionary society, shoulder to shoulder all denominations.

Perhaps I might more forcibly illustrate this truth by calling your attention to an incident which took place fourteen or fifteen years ago. One Monday morning at about 3 o'clock, while her 900 passengers were sound asleep in her berths dreaming of home, the steamer Atlantic crashed into Mars Head. Five hundred souls in ten minutes landed in eternity! Oh, what a scene! Agonized men and women running up and down the gangways and clutching for the rigging, and the plunge of the helpless steamer, and the clapping of the hands of the merciless sea over the drowning and the dead, threw two continents into terror. But see this brave quartermaster pushing out with the life-line until he gets to the rock; and see these fishermen gathering up the shipwrecked and taking them into the cabins and wrapping them in the flannels snug and warm; and see that minister of the Gospel with three other men getting into a lifeboat and pushing out for the wreck, pulling away across the surf and pulling away until they save one more man, and then getting back with him to the shore. Can those men ever forget that night? And can they ever forget their companionship in peril, companionship in struggle, companionship in awful catastrophe and rescue? Never! Never! In whatever part of the earth they meet they will be friends when they mention the story of that awful night when the Atlantic struck Mars Head.

Well, my friend, our world has gone into a worse shipwreck. Sin drove it on the rocks. The old ship has lurched and tossed in the tempests of six thousand years. Out with the life line! I do not care what denomination carries it. Out with the lifeboat! I do not care what denomination rows it. Side by side in the memory of common hardships, and common trials, and common prayers, and common tears, let us be brothers forever. We must be. We must be.

> One army of the living God
> To whose command we bow;
> Part of the host have crossed the flood
> And part are crossing now.

And I expect to see the day when all denominations of Christians shall join hands around the cross of Christ and recite the creed: "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, and in the communion of saints, and in the life everlasting." May God inspire us all with the largest hearted Christian charity!

A Society Incident.

There is a story about two Bowery gentlemen in New York that's not too dried. One of them was moving in what the other considered swell society, and he was puzzled how he managed to keep up the style,

"How do you do it?" he asked.

"Vell, you see, I buys me a dress coat mit tails at an auction, an' when I gets on dat coat I gets blenty of invitations, an' I goes oud."

"But where does you get the monish?"

"The monish! You see venever I goes I takes away mit me a silver spoon or a knife or somethings, an' I gets two or three dollars for them. It's easy as pie. Vy don't you try it?"

"Me! I vas honest. I could'nt do do such pizness."

However, he was persuaded to buy a cheap dress suit and go into society under the guidance of his ingenious friend. The first party they attended the old bird said:

"Vy don't you make away mit somethings? It'll never be known. We's pizness men."

"No; I couldn't. Vat! accept of their hospitality, an' den—no—no. I couldn't do it."

"Look here. This is de vay." And he pulled up his trousers and showed two knives and a spoon sticking in his boot. The other was too honest to follow his example. When the supper was in progress the honest one got up and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I vas much obliged for your hospitality. I vas not good at speech making, but I vas able to do some sligh-of-hand tricks. You see I takes dem two knives and one spoon, so. You see I puts dem in my pocket, so. Now I say presto queeck! You looks in dat man's boots und you finds dem knives and spoon."

Then he said good night and went home.

An English writer says: "The girl of England stands alone." The girl of America has to be supported.—*Burlington Free Press.*

ESTRANGED.

A barrier hath risen between
Thy heart and mine, Oh friend, I weep—
Cruel and strong, though all unseen!

We made that barrier, thou and I,
And strengthened it as days went by;
Ah, me! I scarce know how or why!

Mayhap some promise made and broken,
Some word unkind, though lightly spoken;
Then, hearts that grieved but gave no token.

Farewell! Oh loyal heart and true,
How wouldst though pity if thou knew
The mazes that I wander through.

As wider, wider, every day,
Our paths diverge—Oh friend, I pray
That thine may be the sunnier way!

I in my lone lot scarce could pine
While thou were quaffing life's red wine,
E'en though its bitterest cup were mine!
—*Katherine E. Conway.*

PITH AND POINT.

A close race: Misers.

A man is seldom very much hated until he is successful.

A correspondent wants to know how long eels live. About the same as short eels, we suppose.—*Texas Siftings.*

Johnnie says that out of school his teacher is lamb-like, and that in school she is lamm like to.—*Marathon Independent.*

> "A man is master of his fate!"
> This proverb's light grows dim,
> For when his wife's a heavy weight,
> His fate, then, masters him.
> —*Boston Budget.*

An English writer says: "The girl of England stands alone." That's just the difference; the girl of America always has a host of admirers about her.—*Somerville Journal.*

The phrase "midsummer madness" was originated by a man who had been watching another man in a hammock being toyed with by several mosquitoes.—*Somerville Journal.*

An agricultural exchange asks "how to make hogs pay." This is a hard question to answer. The best way to avoid the difficulty is not to sell a hog anything unless he pays you for it in advance.—*Traveler's Record.*

Mamma (to Walter, who has just returned from his first experience with a fishing rod)—What, back so soon? Walter—Yes'm; I thought I'd come home. The worms were so nervous I couldn't get 'em on the hooks.—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE MAID OF VERNON.

There was once a fair maid of South Vernon,
Who'd a hat with a big bunch of fern on,
The crown stood out straight,
Two pounds was its weight,
With a brim that an engine could turn on.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Berlin newspaper claims to have discovered the longest word in any language, but it is only a line and two-thirds in length. The longest word that has ever come under our notice is the clergyman's "One word more, and I will close." It would make about a column.—*Norristown Herald.*

Small Farms in the South.

The cutting down of forests in the South by the owners of saw mills is opening up large tracts of cheap lands, which are gradually being turned into farms. The larger portion of these lands will produce cotton, corn, fruits, and vegetables, and, where fertilized, will make as good crops as Western lands. The mill men still hold large tracts from which the trees have been cut. It would seem that it would not be a bad plan for them to form a syndicate for the purpose of placing at least a portion of their holdings on the market. Many men in the North and West would avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded to secure homes in the South, where the climate permits out-of-door work the whole year, where crops are certain, and where the rigors of bleak Winters may be escaped. Last year a well-to-do farmer from Northern Ohio came to this section of Georgia and leased a tract of land as an experiment. His experience has been so satisfactory that he has decided to sell his farm in Ohio and spend the remainder of his days here. He also intends to try to induce a number of his neighbors in Ohio to follow his example. To the farmers and mechanics of the North and West the South must look for the increase of its white population. The unskilled immigrant from Europe cannot compete with the negro in the lower kinds of labor, and therefore will not, for the present at least, come South. To the Northern or Western man, however, who is looking for cheap lands, and who has the means to establish himself, the South offers inducements unequaled by those of any other country in the world.—*Savannah (Ga.) News.*

Poison in a Man's Bite.

A species of what may be termed a human rattlesnake is creating considerable interest at Mobile, Ala., and an incident of a few days ago tends to awaken an investigation of scientific importance. Officer W. J. Yorke, while arresting a negro, was bitten in the hand by the negro and since that time the hand has become greatly inflamed and swollen. In February last Officer King, one of the best men on the police force, was bitten in a similar manner by a negro whom he had under arrest. In two days King's hand had swelled, and then the inflammation attacked his arms and legs, and for two weeks his life was in danger. Since then he has been slowly recovering, but is not yet able to put his right foot on the ground. The negroes and some whites declare that he had blue gums, and that only those with blue gums have poisonous bites. This belief is generally held, and the colored people have, it seems, an aphorism: "Don't fight with a blue-gummed man."

Much interest was taken in King's case, and as soon as Yorke was bitten an examination of the negro was made, and it was discovered that his gums are of a white blue color. In both cases of biting the negroes were very [illegible].—*Mail and Express.*

Grasshoppers are causing great trouble in Algeria this year. In one district 50,000 gallons of eggs have been [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 1, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Red on a railroad means "stop here," but on a man's nose it signifies "I'm going right on, right on"—It represents danger in both cases and he who passes the first is liable to end with a jam—while he who continues beyond the other will end with the jim-jams.

One J. J. Woodall has issued a call for a State Convention to meet in the city of Birmingham, Friday, September 16, 1887, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing a state central committee and adopting a plan for a thorough organization of the Union Labor party in the State.

From an interview with a prominent republican, published in the Montgomery *Dispatch*, it is plain that the republicans will reorganize next year and nominate candidates in many if not all of the congressional districts of the state. The duty of democrats, in view of this, is made plain by the recent utterances of Duke and other negro editors of Alabama and Georgia. —*Ex.*

In our day a man can get a certificate or recommendation from somebody and for something. Some men can prove anything however absurb, inconsistent or ridiculous, and can find adherents for any theory or doctrine they may promulgate. There is somebody to commend and applaud everything done or said by another. Even the meanest men on earth have friends and the best have enemies. Aye, indeed what a conundrum are the inhabitants of this lovely world.

An editor who expects to please everyone is entitled to all the sympathy he can find lying around loose, for he is sure to encounter a terrible disappointment that will wreck his young life. An editor to please every one must be a strange composition of opposites. He must write sarcastic articles, and he must not; he must give all the news and suppress half of it; he must belong to all the churches and board at all the boarding houses; get shaved at all the barber shops and publish everything everybody wants free, and never ask a man for his subscription.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

Everything is getting very dry and the roads dusty.

Most of the farmers that used guano this year will make no cotton after August.

Maplesville is very dull now; three of our brightest young people are gone.

Mr. Frank Kelley, one of our brightest young men, left us last week to try his fortune in Ashby, where we hope he will succeed in whatever he may undertake.

Miss Fannie Foshee one of our pretty little angels has gone to Plantersville to attend school.

The charming Miss Willie Glover, who was well known by her kind and pleasant disposition, has gone to Newnan, Ga., with her uncle, Mr. N. B. Glover, where she will attend school.

Mrs. Douthit, of Ashby, and her sister, Miss Rea Otey, of Uniontown, are visiting friends in our village this week.

Messrs. Charlie and Ed. Cooper, of Selma, are visiting friends at this place this week.

The Rev. Mr. Star, of Plantersville, preached us a very able sermon in our new church last week. Mr. Star will preach for us next year which will be appreciated by all.

There is some talk of a new railroad coming near here soon, we hope it may come.

Some one broke into our colored merchant's store house last Sunday night and stole eight dollars. No one has been suspected yet but they are on a sharp lookout for the thief. DUNCE.

Jemison Locals.

A singing convention met at the Baptist church in Jemison on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and the occasion was very enjoyable to those who are fond of vocal music.

Mr. John Patton and father of Siluria have commenced the erection of a large storehouse and dwelling in north Jemison which the former will occupy when completed.

Mr. F. M. Hunt and mother returned from a pleasure trip to Autauga Co. last Friday, both looking much improved.

Rev. A. E. Burns has been considerably indisposed for the past few days; so much so that he failed to fill his appointment in Clanton last Sunday. We are glad to know that he is improving.

Mrs. Jeff Whatley and Mrs. Nabors, of Birmingham, are visiting Mr. Henry Leroy's and Mr. Shelby Allen's families. The latter returned home this morning.

Mrs. Mack Carter and Miss Birdie Deramus, one of Shelby Iron Works fairest daughters, are visiting Mr. Burns' family.

Mr. Charlie McLane one of the Shelby Iron Co.'s popular salesman came down yesterday to see about his best girl, who is visiting this place. The consequence was that one of the Jemison boys looks crestfallen and in fact is quite ill.

Miss Jodie Rasberry, of Mulberry, paid our town a flying visit Sunday, much to the delight of her friends here.

Miss Leila Parker, one of Columbiana's most popular young ladies, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Mary Murphy, of Bibb Co., is lending her charming presence to the society of Jemison. She is visiting Mr. Chapman's family.

Miss Miller, of Rome, Ga., is visiting her aunt Mrs. Jno. W. Middlebrooks.

Jemison expects to send down a delegation to see the genuineness of the hot well tested next Friday.

The corn crop is fine, but cotton will fall short 20 per cent of what it promised five weeks ago.

X. Y. Z.

Six Mile Creek.

Cotton picking all the rage. Some complaint of rust injuring cotton.

The corn crop was injured somewhat by the gale in July, but is very good where properly cultivated.

Prof. Hicks, of Bibb county, has a good school at Macedonia. Miss Emily Love has an interesting school at Pleasant Grove.

Mr. T. J. Gentry and daughters, of Bibb county, visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Paratine Jones, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned to her home at Paragould, Ark. Rev. J. M. Langston, of Bibb Co., preached an interesting sermon at Macedonia on the 12th inst., it being the introductory sermon to the district meeting held there.

The Baptists at Pleasant Grove have their new church nearly finished. Many thanks are due Mr. Ezekiel Atchinson for so liberally assisting in the work, without which it would not have made such rapid progress.

Mr. W. T. Waldrup has recently returned from a visit to North Ala., very well pleased with that part.

Of course Mr. James Nix is happy. It's a girl.

Master Newman Crumpton is low with fever.

A public road has been lately opened from Mr. J. P. Gentry's on the Shelby Springs road to Jemison. RUSTIC.

Verbena Personals.

Rev. A. J. Briggs, Jr., filled his father's appointment Sunday with much credit to himself.

Prof. Acker and family have moved to our village. School will begin in a few days.

Mesdames. Williams, Wetmore and Hooper have returned to their homes in Selma.

Capt. Cole and family have gone to Georgia.

Mr. Paul Sanguinetti and family, of Montgomery, are at the Clifton.

Mrs. S. T. Brittle and Miss Jennie DeBardeleben, of Birmingham, spent a week with Mrs. Wingate.

Mr. Bentley a young attorney, and Mr. Gulledge, of Rockford, have been visiting Mr. F. A. Gulledge.

Mr. Wm. G. Merriwether brought in the first bale of cotton last week.

Quite a crowd have gone out this morning Tuesday, to another picnic and fish fry at Mr. Higgins ferry on the Coosa.

We attended a most enjoyable social entertainment given by Miss Carlotta Ready in the parlors of the Clifton Hotel, consisting of tableaux, charades, vocal and instrumental music, &c. Miss Carlotta is a great favorite here, and richly deserves all the good things said about her.

Our Alabama "Bill Arp" is here again this week.

Mrs. Mott, of New Orleans, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Billings.

Blue Creek Locals.

MUSIC ON THE WATERS, &C.

One of the most delightful picnics of the season was given on the Coosa river at Higgins Ferry last Thursday Aug. the 25th. Dancing was the order of the day; music was furnished by Traywick's Band. Lancers, galops and other favorite dances wound themselves in and out of the flying hours in what seemed to a quiet looker on, delightful confusion.

On going to the table we found about one hundred pounds of fish prepared in nice style, and ample dinner for all who were present. Lemonade was served at intervals during the day.

The river was in fine boating order and presented a lively appearance. In the afternoon the party filed into the spacious flat boat and music and dancing was enjoyed while crossing the glassy waters of the Coosa, and a delightful march was played while the party was leaving the boat.

Rev. J. M. Stanfield filled his regular appointment at the M. P. Church last Sunday.

The Corinth debating club meets every Friday night. CARYL.

Attention R. R. L.

For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, cramps, inflammation, swellings, cuts, burns, etc., in man, and splint, ring bone, windgall, epizootic, scratches, etc. in horses, Rangum Root Liniment is a sure cure. The "King of Liniments" is a universal verdict. Never fails to cure any ailment that can be reached by an external medical application. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

Kincheon.

As our community has been overlooked for some time, I will give you a few items, and hope you will find space in your valuable columns for us.

Crops are fine in this section, although cotton has been slightly damaged by rust. The farmers think they will make plenty of hog and hominy to do them.

We had a good old-fashioned meeting recently at Sardis' Church, conducted by Rev. Mr. Taylor.

Mr. J. C. Parker has an interesting school at Camp Spring school house.

Tell your correspondent the "Nail Driver" that he left out an important item in the Chambers vs. Patrick affray. When Mr. Patrick ran he also left his hat in care of Chambers and family.

The VIEW may get left by one man in this neighborhood, who wants to pay for his paper in 'possums. 'Possums are scarce, but we wish the VIEW success. GREENHORN.

Now is the Time

to use Hodges' Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to females. Renovates and invigorates the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

THE NEW PARTY.

If They Succeed in all They Undertake Good-bye to the Old Ones.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., August 23.—The executive committee of the new political party recently organized in this city under the name of "The American party," to-day issued an official call for a national convention to meet in this city Friday and Saturday, the 16th and 17th of September, and they call upon all American citizens of whatever party or special affiliation who sympathize with the sentiments and are in favor of the political objects of the new party, to attend for the purpose of completing the organization and promoting among others the following specific objects.

First—To emphasize and perpetuate the sentiment America for Americans.

Second—The restriction of immigration.

Third—A thorough revision of the naturalization laws.

Fourth—Reserving American lands for American citizens only.

Fifth—The protection of Americans in all their rights on land or or on sea, in all parts of the world.

Sixth—To restrict and guard the right of the elective franchise.

Seventh—To abolish polygamy in the United States immediately and entirely.

Eighth—To enact and enforce such laws as will tend to eradicate intemperance.

Ninth—To develop the resources of the country by a wise system of internal improvements.

Tenth—To protect and promote an American system of free schools.

Eleventh—To adjust the relations between labor and capital on a permanent basis of equity and justice, and especially do we invite representatives and members of the following organizations to meet and co-operate with us in said convention: Patriotic Order Sons of America, Order of United American Mechanics, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, Order of Deputies, Sons of Revolutionary Sires, Political Alliance, United Minute Men, Various Granges and all other orders and organizations whose principles and sentiments will enable them to work in the American party on the foreign basis.

EPO

Don't waste time and money and undergo needless torture with the knife when Ethiopian Pile Ointment will afford instant relief and certain cure in every case of blind, bleeding, itching, internal and external piles. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Commercial "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Primary Department is confined to reading, writing and spelling.

Intermediate Department will include arithmetic and the first lessons in grammar, geography and elocution.

High School Department will include algebra, geometry and a complete English and Scientific course.

Commercial Course includes book-keeping and the law of contracts.

Collegiate course includes higher Mathematics, French, Latin and Greek.

MISS CALLIER is a graduate of the Marion Female Seminary and has four years' experience in teaching.

MRS. DAVIS graduated at the Summerfield (Ala.) school in 1859 and has several years' experience.

Tuition is payable monthly in advance, but patrons are allowed the first two weeks in each month in which to settle.

Good board in private families at reasonable prices.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR, LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT!

DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To MOTHERS," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

TUSKALOOSA FEMALE COLLEGE.

Pupils in attendance last session 211. Officers engaged 19.

Twenty-eighth session opens Wednesday, Sept. 14.

For catalogues apply to

ALONZO HILL, President.

aug18-1m]

A. J. MASSEY,

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

NOTICE NO. 6561.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Lowery J. Glasscock, homestead 11294 for the s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 14, township 24, range 14. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6502.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: John R. Dobbs homestead 14332 for the n w ¼ sec 28 t 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: H. W. Herbert, John D. Wyatt, Madison Popwell, John Popwell.

jul 28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6500.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17th, 1887, viz: Frank E. Fuller, Homestead 12960, for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec 14, township 20, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: John Klinner, Robert M. Robuck, William F. Robuck and Richard Coe, all of Stanton, Ala.

jul28 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6501.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery, Ala., July 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 10, 1887, viz: Thomas J. Broadhead, Homestead 13128 for the e ½ of n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼, sec. 12, township 20, range 11 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Smith, George Rucker, Martin Hesler and William H. Foshee, Jr., all of Dixie, Ala.

jul28* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Wetmore's Book Store

SELMA, ALA.,

INVITES ORDERS FOR

Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.

☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. Try it. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. ☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' [illegible] ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM AND ALL DISEASES OF MAN AND BEAST THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES

HODGES' SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

T. I. N. C. IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA SOLD EVERYWHERE

MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO NASHVILLE, TENN.

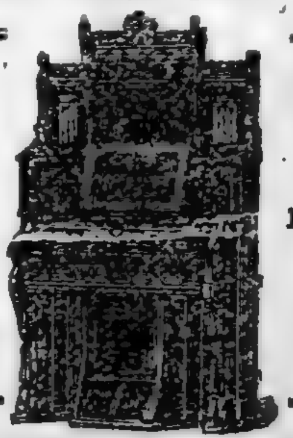
THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

L&N

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of NASHVILLE, MEMPHIS, MONTGOMERY, MOBILE and N. ORLEANS

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

THE

Cheap Cash Store,

—OF—

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Wanted!

To purchase 50 head of calves and yearlings from six months to one and a half years old. Will pay spot cash.

J. F. MAULL,

Maull's Mill, near Strasburg, Ala.

aug25-4t

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

JOHN P. LEEPER,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,

Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS, COR. MORRIS AVE. AND 22ND ST.,

Birmingham, Ala.

Your Orders Solicited.

[may 18-y]

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK.

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,

mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.

A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,

Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,

ma51y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Wool Carding.

Now is the time to get your wool carded. Our cards are in fine order. Ship to

E. G. WALKER,

Montevallo, Ala.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Now is a good time to place your advertisements.

GO TO BLANK BROS, LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 1, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

A photographer has pitched his tent in Clanton.

Mr. W. L. Sampey is having his residence painted.

To-morrow, Friday, is the day for the hot well test.

Large numbers of farmers are attending court this week.

Work has been commenced on the store house of Dr. J. S. Johnson.

An exchange says that cucumbers will remove freckles and small boys.

Judge Jefferson Falkner, of Mountain Creek was in to see us Tuesday.

Prof. J. M. Corderie, of Jemison, greeted his many friends in Clanton Monday.

If you want school books you can find what you want at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mrs. Ashley, of Montgomery, has been visiting the family of Mr. Felix Ashley, in this place.

Call on Mrs. Phillips over the Drug Store and see her new lot of Ladies' Hats and trimmings.

The first bale of cotton sold in Clanton was raised by Mr. Aaron Dennis and weighed 539 pounds.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

The cross mark on your paper means that your subscription is due and we would be glad to have the money.

Of the attorneys attending court this week solicitor Fitzpatrick bears off the palm as the noblest looking Roman of them all.

Mr. J. A. Dorse, of Jacksonville, has moved his family to Clanton to live. He will be in the employ of the L. & N. railroad company.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

Dixie beat is again honored with triplets, all boys. The mother is the wife of Mr. W. L. Weaver. She says they are very pert at present.

We are requested by Dr. Massey to say that everything is ready at the hot well for the test to-morrow and that the test will be made.

Mr. J. Ransom sends the VIEW some very fine sweet patatoes. If his crop is as good as the samples sent it is well worth bragging on. He has them for sale.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Dress Goods at Sampey's.

Ladies, read this. I have just received 9000 yds good calico at 6 cents, 1000 yards good ginghams at 10 cents, 1000 yards cotton checks, 1000 yards sheeting, 1000 yards shirting, 800 yards hickory shirting, 800 yards Scotch Cheviots, a nice lot of worsteds, flannels and linseys. Ladies' and Misses' wool Jerseys at $1.00 and $1.25 each. Brocaded velvet for trimmings 60c. Good bargains in dress buttons—I got them at half price. Come and see for yourselves.

Miss Anna Lou Duke, of this place, left for Nashville, Tenn., on Monday, where she will attend school at Ward's Seminary during the coming scholastic year.

The first bale of cotton sold at Clanton, August 29th at 8-80 to W. L. Sampey. The first bale sold at Verbena on the same date was bought by C. T. Zimmerman at 8-40.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago, and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

Mr. Willis Lowe brings us some of the finest scuppernong grapes we have ever seen. The largest one measured 1¼ inches in diameter or about 4 inches in circumference.

Mr. Chas. Phillips, of Opelika, has moved to Clanton and opened a grocery store in the building just east of the drug store. We welcome him to our burg and hope that his business may boom along with the town.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn

Rev. Mr. Burns, our Baptist pastor was sick last Sabbath consequently there was no preaching at this place. He will protract the meeting at his next appointment which will be the 4th Sunday in September. Rev. Mr. Smith, of Talladega, will assist him.

Train Kills a Negro.

A negro by the name of Rufus Sammons, was run over and killed Monday night near Pine Hill by passenger train No. 4. It is supposed that the victim was intoxicated and lay down upon the track, as a jug was found near by.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

Mr. A. D. Bentley, of Rockford, Coosa county, has decided to locate in Clanton to practice law. He is a recent graduate of the law department of the State University at Tuskaloosa and is just starting out to make his mark at his chosen profession. We hope success may crown his every effort.

The young men of this place, did the handsome thing last Friday night in the way of an ice cream festival given in honor of the young ladies of Clanton who are soon to leave home for school. They sent out some very pretty invitations printed in gilt, which by the way, were printed at the VIEW office. A good crowd of young people were present and enjoyed themselves immensely. The entertainment was given at the residence of Mr. W. J. Simpson.

In the decline of life infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

In another column will be found the announcement of the Verbena High school, presided over by Prof. E. D. Acker, who is to be assisted by Miss Fannie Callier and Mrs. Fannie H. Davis. Prof. Acker comes to us highly recommended by some of the most prominent public men and proficient educators in Alabama, and we have no doubt but that he will add greatly to the already wide reputation for excellency now enjoyed by the institution over which he has been placed.

TINC

Don't suffer any longer, but use Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure, the only infallible cure on earth for all forms of neuralgia and nervous headache. Raugum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents per

To the Public.

In view of the fact that I have wronged Mr. F. J. Davis in circulating the report that he defrauded me in our lumber business, I publish this statement. There were certain parts of the business unexplained, he being the book-keeper and having charge of the bank account. Everything has proved satisfactory.

S. J. BROCK.

CLANTON, Aug. 26, 87.

I accept the above retraction. Circumstances were such that I could not explain before.

F. J. DAVIS.

Having purchased the school book and stationery business of W. M. Wilson, the VIEW Stationery Stand is now prepared to furnish you with any school book you may want and also all kinds of stationery, writing material and anything usually kept in a book and stationery store. If you want anything which we haven't got in stock we will take pleasure in ordering it for you. Call on us.

As Jennie Deans once said in her memorable address to the Queen: It is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others that we think on most pleasantly." Realize this pure pleasure by recommending White's Cream Vermifuge, the best worm medicine ever prepared. It means death to worms, health to children.

Mr. E. D. Acker, formerly of this county, has been elected Principal of the Verbena, High School, at Verbena, Chilton county. Mr. Acker is an accomplished gentleman of high character; with abilities such as win distinction in any walk of life. That he will make a success of the Verbena institute of learning will go without saying. He has many friends in this county who watch his ever upward career with deep interest.—*Jacksonville Republican.*

E. D. Acker, Esq., formerly one of the editors of the Post, was in town this week, visiting his many friends and relations here. He has been living at Stanton since he left Cross Plains last winter, and has been engaged in teaching. Mr. Acker, we learn is soon to take charge of a fine school at Verbena, and will make that his future home. We wish him much success in the honorable and useful calling to which he is devoting his time and for which his talents and learning so eminently qualify him. *Cross Plains Post.*

In mansions, in wretched tenement houses, in frontier shanties, in the mines, we hear commendatory words of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment because it is a never failing remedy for piles. You have no one to blame but yourself if afflicted with piles, you sit sit sighing in the chimney corner, when a bottle of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment would give relief.

American Bible Society Day in the Sunday Schools.

MR. EDITOR: Will you let me call the attention of the Sunday Schools and the Sunday School workers of this city and others, to the First Sunday in September as American Bible Society Sunday School Day.

The appointment of this day for the purpose of bringing before all the Sunday Schools in Alabama and Florida the work of this great benevolent society in its efforts to put a copy of the Bible in the hands of every living person.

Over eleven hundred million people in the world have never seen or heard of this Book, which alone has eternal life.

To supply these persons with the Bible we ask every Sunday School in Alabama and Florida to make a contribution on this occasion, and forward me the money so raised and it will be forwarded at once to the Parent Society in New York.

Please publish the accompanying circular.

Fraternally,
Z. A. PARKER,
Birmingham, Ala.
Dist. Supt. A. B. S., Ala. and Fla.

Do not put off until to-morrow that which should be done to-day. Especially in matters pertaining to health procrastination is dangerous. If your children show symptoms of worms, rid them of these intolerable pests by using White's Cream Vermifuge and note the happy effect. The worms will follow and your child experience a speedy relief. Your verdict will be there is no other remedy like this.

MAKE FULL BALES.

Something of Special Interest to Growers of the Fleecy Staple.

Owing to a new regulation of the New York Cotton Exchange, on and after September 1, 1887, cotton buyers in all interior towns will deduct from bales weighing under 400 pounds, one-fourth cent per pound, under 350 pounds one-half cent per pound; and packages less than 300 pounds are not considered bales and are therefore unmerchantable, The ginners and farmers will do well to note this fact in putting up their cotton. They will also find it to their interest to increase the general average of their bales, as the heavy weight of bales from the southwest, is in addition to the superior staple, an additional inducement for Northern and European spinners to give their orders to that section. This is an important matter to the ginners and farmers, and should receive their attention.—*Advertiser.*

Remember to put the little amount you owe the VIEW in your

MONTGOMERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

—DEALERS IN—

Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Looking Glasses, Lounges, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Chairs, Safes, Side Boards, Cradles, Cribs, Baby Carriages, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Refrigerators, Pianos, Organs, Carpets,

And All Kinds of Furniture!

DAVID JACKSON, Manager,

210 Bibb Street, Wharton's Old Stand Next to McDonald's Opera House.

sep2 y

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co. ORANGE, MASS.
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aug10-1y

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Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

NOTICE NO. 6621.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
July 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17, 1887, viz: Henry H. Herbert, Homestead 12524 for the n w ¼ sec 22 t 21 n r 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: N. A. Dobbs, John D. Wyatt, A. C. Duke, and W. A. Jones, all of Clanton, Ala.

aug3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6569.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
Aug. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 23rd, 1887, viz: James C. Williams, homestead 13282, for the w ½ of se ¼ and sw ¼ of ne ¼, sec 12, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: William I Mullins, William C. Dickerson, Thomas W. Weldon and J. H. Griffis, all of Kincheon, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6559.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 24th, 1887, viz: Oma Hill, homestead 10836, for the s e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 14 township 24 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6560.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 9, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Thomas Craddock, homestead 10220 for the n ½ of s w ¼ and s w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 14 township 24 north range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George B. Glasscock, and Lowery J. Glasscock, of Shelby Iron Works, Ala., Elijah Headley and Samuel L.

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[aug18-6

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FARM AND GARDEN.

Premature Souring of Milk.

Milk that is cooled to a low temperature will sour very rapidly when the temperature is raised again. This is a well-known characteristic of milk and all other nitrogenous bodies. Meat that is kept for a time in a refrigerator will very quickly spoil when taken out, and milk has the same peculiarity. It is supposed that the cold breaks up the atoms of milk sugar, which change to lactic acid by a rearrangement of the atoms without any fermentation. Milk should be cooled moderately, and not lower than 50 or 55 degrees. If care is taken to have every utensil perfectly clean, washed first with cold water and a stiff brush to go into the corners, then scald and again rinse with cold water and well aired, and the milk is cleanly drawn and thoroughly strained and then put into the cans in the ice water and covered only with a double cloth and not shut down closely with the covers, then cooled down to 55 degrees and shipped at that temperature, the cans being quite filled and covered with a clean muslin cloth under the cover to prevent agitation, there ought to be no trouble in sending the milk a six-hours' journey at night. It is a good thing to cover the cans with a blanket on the way to the depot. A tablespoonful of carbonate of potash dissolved in water may be added to each can of milk.—*New York Times.*

Transplanting Celery.

Select, if practicable, the first day after a heavy rain for transplanting celery, when the ground is cool and moist. Be very sure and press the soil firmly around each plant; this is an important matter and ought not to be neglected. A usual plan is to set the plants in rows three feet apart, the plants being about six inches distant in the rows. Celery plants, where space is limited, are often set between rows of early vegetables.

Numbered with popular varieties is Golden Dwarf. This is a leading variety in the great celery-growing districts in and around Kalamazoo, Mich. It is also a popular sort with New York growers. In size and habit of growth it is much the same as the dwarf white kinds, except that when blanched the heart is of a waxy golden yellow. It is one of the best keepers known, in winter.

Boston market celery is a favorite around Boston and is similar to the Dwarf White, but rather more robust. The White Plume celery is a comparatively new sort which has gained favor among amateur gardeners, because the leaves and stalks are naturally white and do not require blanching by the old process of high banking. By simply tying up the stalks and drawing the soil up with a hoe the work of blanching is complete. Giant White celery is one of the best of the large-growing sorts, and is prized in Southern sections on account of its thriving in a hot, dry atmosphere.—*New York World.*

Chop Feed for Horses.

There can be no doubt of the superiority of chopped feed over whole grain for feeding work horses. It is true that a horse in the prime of life and health, and whose teeth are good, will reduce whole grain more completely with nature's grinders than will a mill, and that grain, when ground, does not require so much mastication unless mixed with cut hay or straw, as when fed whole, nor become so thoroughly insalivated during the process of mastication; yet when a horse is allowed to become very hungry and then fed on whole grain, he will eat so voraciously as not to take time to masticate or insalivate his food, and the probable result is an attack of colic, which often proves fatal.

It is a well-known fact among physiologists that unless the mouthful of provender be well saturated with saliva before entering the stomach the gastric juices of the later refuse to act chemically upon it, and therefore the first stages of digestion are interfered with and disease invited.

The horse possesses a small stomach in comparison to his intestines, and consequently the former requires to be constantly supplied with food in order to afford ailment to the latter, for which reason a horse cannot, with impunity, be kept any length of time without provender of some kind. Most young horses masticate whole grain sufficiently well to secure its complete insalivation, and therefore it is in a fit state to be acted upon by the stomach, and have its nutritive qualities all extracted; but older horses fed on whole grain are apt to "bolt their oats," and therefore require chop feed, the whole secret of the matter being in the more complete mastication and insalivation, and consequent digestion of the food. If oats or corn escape whole in the droppings, common sense would dictate the advantage of grinding the food. When nature fails in the operation she must be supplemented by art, and the mill-stones brought to the assistance of the horse's grinders.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

The quince tree is a great feeder and requires good cultivation.

Tomato plants, before blossoming, are benefited by liquid fertilizers.

Adapt the amount of food given to a working horse to the work performed.

The ashes made on a farm are valuable and should be collected and kept dry for use.

A mulch between the rows of raspberries and blackberries saves time in cultivating.

Bone and ashes are good fertilizers for small fruits in soils containing much vegetable matter.

Every prudent suburban housekeeper knows the victualing value of a good garden and a good cow.

If you keep a stable, pour all spent soapsuds, wash-water, dish-water on the manure pile intended to enrich your garden.

Some one says: "Draw out a little cider daily and return it to the barrel in a small stream if cider is to be turned to vinegar."

An extensive orchardist says he finds a mixture of copperas and glue to be the best thing to keep rabbits and mice from injuring fruit trees.

Crude castor oil appears to be the best oil that can be rubbed into boots and shoes without interfering with the use of ordinary shoe blacking.

The benefits claimed for the use of comb foundation are that it encourages the bees to begin immediate work and saves a great deal of honey.

Red celery is preferred in the English markets, and as the stalks are more solid, and hence keep better in winter than white, the preference is growing in this country.

Moderation in the early years of peach bearing is recommended by high authority, to be followed after maturity with very generous treatment. A moderate crop of large peaches will sell for more than a heavier crop of small ones, besides being less exhausting.

Jarring or knocking off blackberries and raspberries is now advocated as a cheap and easy way of gathering these fruits when they are to be used for drying or evaporating.

Experiments in England suggest the possibility of attenuating the virus of swine fever by mixing it with certain chemical materials for inoculative purposes. It is said M. Pasteur's method of protective inoculation for hydrophobia has not proved successful as a preventive of swine fever.

The oat is a splendid food for young animals, because, compared with corn, straw, etc., it is rich in muscle and bone-forming elements; and this also makes it a splendid food for work animals. Corn should be fed sparingly to work animals, during the summer especially, as it is a heating food. It will pay to make the grain ration of oats in the morning and at noon.

A correspondent gives his way of keeping the curculio off the plum and cherry trees. Take refuse wool and tie it around the trunk of the tree so as to let it hang down, and then every morning turn up the wool and catch them. Another way recommended is to wind the body with a strip of paper six inches wide, and keep this paper well coated with printer's ink or similar substance.

Watermelons, says the *Agriculturist*, in their early stage are beset by numerous pests, and later by two-legged vermin. If, by industrious use of various poisons a good stand of plants is secured, we usually get a good crop. We one season caused people to respect our watermelons by posting a notice advising that, in selecting melons, they should be careful to avoid those which had been poisoned.

Mr. Burnett tells in the *New England Farmer* that it is quite as important that skimmed milk be warmed for young pigs as for calves. Thousands of pigs are annually made sick, given the scours, &c., by being fed all the cold milk they will eat after a long interval of fasting. Pigs should be fed little and often when they are taken from the sow. Blood heat should be the rule for milk for young pigs.

In keeping a horse fat, there is as much in the driver as in the feed. A horse well curried, and rubbed with a woolen rag afterward, is sure to make a sleek-coated horse, and when well groomed is, we may say, half-fed. A cross and nervous driver will fill the horse with fear and dread, and will rapidly run his horse down. Use any animal kindly. Always be firm and make the horse mind, but never get excited. A cool headed driver makes a long headed horse.

Dairying will pay in the long run, if it is intelligently managed. There is no business that promises better, for there is none for whose products there is a more universal demand; and the more of good butter the better it will pay. It is not because the market is overstocked with good butter that prices are low, but low prices come from the tons of poor butter that are thrown upon the market. This poor butter is sold to the country dealer at about the price of grease, but little more.

In a young orchard such crops may be grown as require manuring and hoeing. Potatoes, squashes, cucumbers for pickles, sweet corn and root crops generally, if not allowed to encroach upon the trees, may be so managed that the fertility of the soil will be increased. When the orchard comes into bearing, seed it and convert it into a pig pasture. The benefit will be reciprocal. The pigs will thrive finely, requiring but little other food, while the droppings of the pigs and their gathering of fallen fruit will be of great benefit to the trees.

A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* has been trying sulphur for scab in potatoes. After covering the potatoes lightly, he sprinkled a good handful of a mixture of ashes and plaster—with sulphur added at the rate of ten pounds to the hundred—around each hill. Among those so treated there were no scabs or wire-worms. Other portions of the land were badly infested. In his culture he plants three or four inches deep, hoes twice, and plows four times, never letting weeds grow, and makes a flat broad hill two or three inches high.

What They Eat in England.

the English restaurants and at English tables, generally, one is particularly struck with the absence of any great variety of vegetables, says a London letter to the Boston *Herald.* There are plenty of meats, fowls, game, fish, and all the rest of the solids, but of vegetables there is a poverty. Potatoes, French beans, French peas, cauliflower, cucumbers, lettuce, radishes, and a thing they call vegetable marrow, about fill out the list. The peas are those little, flavorless things we get in tins in America, the cucumbers are long, thin affairs, sometimes growing to a yard in length, and lettuce is about the sweetest and best thing of its kind in the whole world. Then there is that vegetable marrow! Yes, it is there. And there it ought to stay. It tastes about like what an overripe cucumber should taste, having been previously boiled, so that it might be served hot. It is insipid, and watery, and soft, and it "squashes" in the mouth. American peas, beans, cucumbers, radishes, and potatoes are much better and larger and more richly flavored than are the same articles over here. It is all in the climate, I suppose. Beans, peas, and those things come mainly from France. Even the bulk of the strawberries and at least three quarters of the asparagus consumed in England are grown in the hotter countries. Corn is unknown. Ask for that succulent vegetable and the waiter will stare at you in helpless amazement. Insist on having it, and he will probably bring you some wheat on a plate. Wheat is called corn in England, and corn is called maize. That, perhaps, is why the waiter looks amazed when you ask for corn.

The potatoes over here are generally little things that look like English walnuts. The Irish potato, as seen in Ireland, is a miserable dwarf, and its English cousin is little or no better. Sweet potatoes they have none. Turnips, parsnips, squash, carrots, and the like seldom reach the table. I believe they grow in England, but they don't seem to be in much demand. Tomatoes grow in hot-houses, and are costly. They are not particularly liked, either. Peaches, too, are either grown on vines inside the roofs of hot-houses or are trained up a south wall. An ordinary American peach tree would have no show in the world in such an atmosphere as this. Peaches are, of course, very great luxuries. They cost at least a shilling apiece if they are of any size, and they are eaten after an elaborate degree of preparation that makes them seem doubly valuable. Melons are non est, unless they be especially imported from France, and even those do not bear any comparison to our own full-flavored, juicy canteloupes. The watermelon is entirely unknown. But there are such delicacies as green walnuts and almonds and green figs within reach of easy importation, and they make up for a good deal in the way of shortage elsewhere.

Chloral Drunkards.

Physicians in New York feel some alarm at the increasing number of young women who indulge to a great extent in deadly stimulants and narcotics, like chloral or opium. Both here and in England "her drops" are as much a part of a fashionable married woman's toilet as her cologne bottle, and are used with as much freedom as men employ in calling for cocktails at the club, "with a dash of absinthe."

"What is Woman's Worth?"

Asked a fair damsel of a crusty old bachelor. He did not know, so she said: "W. O. man" (double you, O man). But a woman feels worth little if disease has invaded her system and is daily sapping her strength. For all female weaknesses, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" stands unrivaled. It cures the complaint and builds up the system. Send 10 cents in stamps for pamphlet to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Content is the name of one of the most popular of the belles at Long Branch.

Children Starving To Death

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvelous food and remedy in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. COHEN, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

A Yale lock is capable of 60,000,000 combinations, but bank cashiers know'em all.

THOSE who are trying to break up the baneful habit of intemperance will experience great benefit from the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. Liquors derange the system. Prickly Ash Bitters will remedy the evil results and restore the brain, stomach and liver to healthy action, thereby strengthening the will power, thoroughly cleansing and toning up the system and remove every taint of disease. It is purely a medicine, and while pleasant to the taste, it cannot be used as a beverage by reason of its cathartic properties.

No Time To Soothe Her Own Baby.

Nurse (to fashionable mother).—The baby is very restless, ma'am. I can't do anything with her.

F. M.—She's teething, I suppose.

N.—Yes'm. I think if you was to take her in your arms a little while it might soothe her.

F. M.—I? Impossible. I haven't time to spare. I am just making ready to attend a meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Give baby some of Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial.

No investment pays so well as a good education, as is clearly shown by the record of the Alumni of the RUGBY SCHOOL, LOUISVILLE, Ky. It offers the best advantages, and enjoys the highest class of patronage. For fifteen years it has stood with the foremost in preparing boys for college or business life. The terms are reasonable. Send for catalogue to

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Ladies of the White House

Have found that their sometimes excessive duties produce a low, weak, tired and tremulous state of the system, and that iron restores richness and color to the blood, calisaya bark a natural, healthful tone to the digestive organs, phosphorus mildly stimulates the brain—all combined in Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

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John Gomez, living at Marco, Fla., has the reputation of being 111 years old.

Piles Cured for 25 Cents.

DR. WALTON'S CURE FOR PILES is guaranteed to cure the worst case of piles. Price 25 cents. At druggists, or mailed (stamps taken) by the

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Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

The railway system of the United States now aggregates in round numbers 141,300 miles.

Use the great specific for "cold in the head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

If this is any particular dog's day he can come and get it, and no questions asked.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

The Confidence
Of people who have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, in this preparation, is remarkable. Many who have failed to derive any good whatever from other articles are completely restored to health by the peculiar curative powers of this medicine. For diseases caused by impure blood, or low state of the system, it is unsurpassed. If you need a good medicine, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier has no equal. It tones the system, strengthens and invigorates, giving new life. I have taken it for kidney complaint, with the best results."—D. R. SAUNDERS, 2 Pearl Street, Cincinnati, O.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

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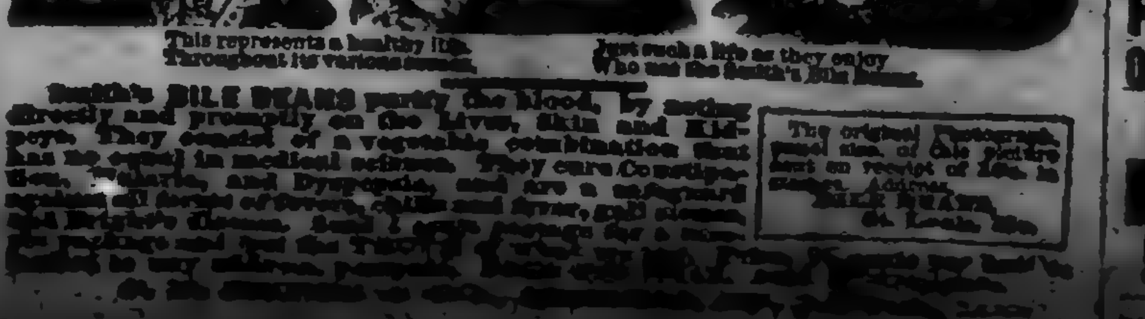
GOLD is worth $850 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve $1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.



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A SURE CURE FOR
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IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
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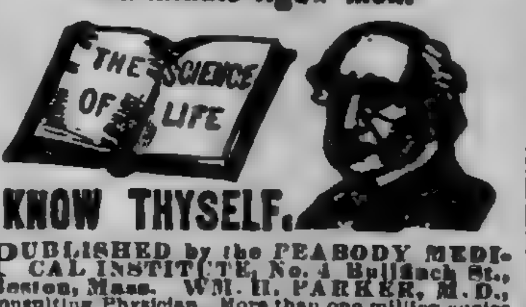

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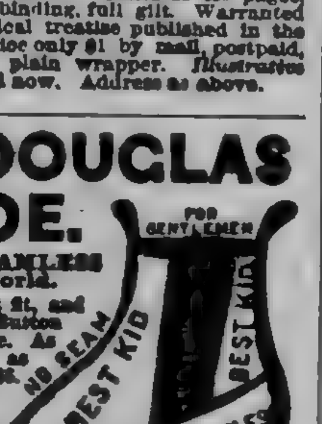

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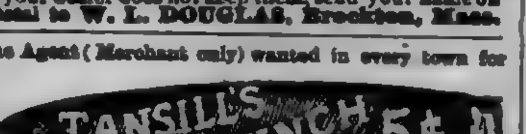

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The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.
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As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.
As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.
"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."
As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."
"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.
"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.
Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.
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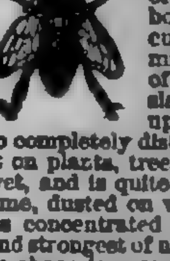
HEN LICE.
"ROUGH ON RATS" is a complete preventive and destroyer of Hen Lice. Mix a 25c. box of "ROUGH ON RATS" to a pail of whitewash, keep it well stirred up while applying. Whitewash the whole interior of the Hennery; inside and outside of the nests. The cure is radical and complete.
POTATO BUGS



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4 Inches	12
5 Inches	15
¼ Column	1
½ Column	27
1 Column	40

THE STRE

A fair child plays by the
Cooing the songs the bo
Not a thought of guile,
To cloud the innocent
While the spring fl
Heart as light as the mor
No taint of sin nor shade o
To cloud the beautiful bro
And the spring flow

A lithe youth walks by
Watching the silvery wat
His heart still pure as
Unvexed by the ruth of
While the streams
Dreaming as one in a mo
Lazily watching the laug
Sporting its way in the
And the stream flow

A strong man stands by t
Thoughtfully watching
His shoulders stooped
His broad brow bent wi
While the stream fl
His stature bent by the
Heart half sick with its g
And eyes bedimmed by
And the tide flows

An old man waits on the
Counting the years that
Waiting there for the
To bear him away to h
While the tide flows
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To bear him across to his
While the day grows dar
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And the tide rolls on

The Model M

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money. His father had
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to go to Laura for consol
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"What an amazing mo
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"An amazing model!"
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so! Such beggars as he ar
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"Poor old chap!" said
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"Certainly," replied
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"How much does a mod
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a comfortable seat on a div

"A shilling an hour."

"And how much do you
picture, Alan?"

"O, for this I get a thou

"Pounds?"

"Guineas. Painters, poe
cians always get guineas."

"Well, I think the mod
a percentage," said Hugh
"they work quite as hard a

"Nonsense, nonsense!
the trouble of laying on th
and standing all day long
It's all very well, Hughie,

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1887. NUMBER 44.

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THE STREAM.

A fair child plays by the mountain spring,
Cooing the songs the bobolinks sing,
Not a thought of guile, or shadow of care,
To cloud the innocent brow so fair,
While the spring flows on—
Heart as light as the morning air,
No taint of sin nor shade of care,
To cloud the beautiful brow so fair,
And the spring flows on.

A lithe youth walks by the sparkling stream,
Watching the silvery waters gleam,
His heart still pure as its waters are,
Unvexed by the ruth of a single care.
While the streams flows on.
Dreaming as one in a morning dream,
Lazily watching the laughing stream
Sporting its way in the noonday beam,
And the stream flows on.

A strong man stands by the river side,
Thoughtfully watching the fretful tide,
His shoulders stooped by the toil of years.
His broad brow bent with the bale of cares,
While the stream flows on.
His stature bent by the moil of years,
Heart half sick with its gathering cares,
And eyes bedimmed by unbidden tears,
And the tide flows on.

An old man waits on the ocean shore,
Counting the years that have gone before,
Waiting there for the ship to come
To bear him away to his final home,
While the tide flows on.
Longingly waiting the ship to come
To bear him across to his long, long home,
While the day grows dark in the evening's gleam,
And the tide rolls on.

—*B. F. Sawyer.*

The Model Millionaire.

Unless one is wealthy there is no good in being a charming fellow. Romance is the privilege of the rich, not the profession of the unemployed. The poor should be practical and prosaic. It is better to have a permanent income than to be fascinating. These are the great truths of modern life which Hughie Erskine never realized. Poor Hughie! Intellectually, we must admit, he was not of much importance. He never said either a brilliant or an ill-natured thing in his life. But then he was wonderfully good-looking, with his crisp brown hair, his clear-cut profile, and his gray eyes. He was as popular with men as he was with women, and he had every accomplishment except that of making money. His father had bequeathed him his cavalry sword and a 'History of the Peninsular War' in fifteen volumes. Hughie hung the first over his looking glass, put the second on a shelf between *Ruff's Guide* and *Baily's Magazine*, and lived on two hundred a year that an old aunt allowed him. He had tried everything. He had gone on the Stock Exchange for six months; but what was a butterfly to do among bulls and bears? He had been a tea merchant for a little longer, but had soon tired of Pekoe and Souchong. Then he had tried selling dry sherry. That did not answer. Ultimately he became nothing, a delightful, ineffectual young man with a perfect profile and no profession.

To make matters worse, he was in love. The girl he loved was Laura Merton, the daughter of a retired colonel who had lost his temper and his digestion in India, and had never found either of them again. Laura adored him, and he was ready to kiss her shoestrings. They were the handsomest couple in London, and had not a penny piece between them. The Colonel was very fond of Hughie, but would not hear of any engagement.

"Come to me, my boy, when you have got £10,000 of your own, and we will see about it," he used to say; and Hughie looked very glum on those days, and had to go to Laura for consolation.

One morning, as he was on his way to Holland Park, where the Mertons lived, he dropped in to see a great friend of his, Alan Trevor. Trevor was a painter. Indeed, few people escape that nowadays. But he was also an artist, and artists are rare. Personally he was a strange, rough fellow, with a freckled face and red hair. However, when he took up the brush he was a real master, and his pictures were eagerly sought after. He had been very much attracted by Hughie, at first, it must be acknowledged, entirely on account of his good looks. "The only people a painter should know," he used to say, "are people who are bete and beautiful, people who are an artistic pleasure to look at and an intellectual repose to talk to. Dandies and darlings rule the world!" However, after he got to know Hughie better, he liked him quite as much for his bright, buoyant spirits and his generous, reckless nature, and had given him the permanent entree to his studio.

When Hughie came in he found Trevor putting the finishing touches to a wonderful life-size picture of a beggar man. The beggar himself was standing on a raised platform in a corner of the studio. He was a wizened old man, with a face like wrinkled parchment, and a most piteous expression. Over his shoulders was flung a coarse brown cloak, all tears and tatters; his thick boots were patched and cobbled, and with one hand he leaned on a rough stick, while with the other he held out his battered hat for alms.

"What an amazing model!" whispered Hughie, as he shook hands with his friend.

"An amazing model?" shouted Trevor at the top of his voice; "I should think so! Such beggars as he are not to be met with every day. My stars! what an etching Rembrandt would have made of him!"

"Poor old chap!" said Hughie, "how miserable he looks! But I suppose, to you painters, his face is his fortune?"

"Certainly," replied Trevor; "you don't want a beggar to look happy, do you?"

"How much does a model get for sitting?" asked Hughie, as he found himself a comfortable seat on a divan.

"A shilling an hour."

"And how much do you get for your picture, Alan?"

"O, for this I get a thousand."

"Pounds?"

"Guineas. Painters, poets, and physicians always get guineas."

"Well, I think the model should have a percentage," said Hughie, laughing; "they work quite as hard as you do."

"Nonsense, nonsense! Why, look at the trouble of laying on the paint alone, and standing all day long at one's easel! It's all very well, Hughie, for you to talk, but I assure you that there are moments when art approaches the dignity of manual labor. But you mustn't chatter; I'm very busy. Smoke a cigarette, and keep quiet."

After some time the servant came in, and told Trevor that the frame maker wanted to speak to him.

"Don't run away, Hughie," he said, as he went out. "I will be back in a moment."

The old beggar man took advantage of Trevor's absence to rest for a moment on a wooden bench that was behind him. He looked so forlorn and wretched that Hughie could not help pitying him, and he felt in his pockets to see what money he had. All he could find was a sovereign and some coppers. "Poor old fellow," he thought to himself, "he wants it more than I do, but it means no hansoms for a fortnight," and he walked across the studio and slipped the sovereign into the beggar's hand.

The old man started, and a faint smile flitted across his withered lips. "Thank you, sir," he said, in a foreign accent.

Then Trevor arrived, and Hughie took his leave, blushing a little at what he had done. He spent the day with Laura, got a charming scolding for his extravagance, and had to walk home.

That night he strolled into the Palette Club about 11 o'clock, and found Trevor sitting by himself in the smoking room.

"Well, Alan, did you get the picture finished all right?" he said, as he lit his cigarette.

"Finished and framed, my boy!" answered Trevor; and, by the by, you have made a conquest. That old model you saw is quite devoted to you. I had to tell him all about you—who you are, where you live, what your income is, what prospects you have——"

"My dear Alan," cried Hughie, "I shall probably find him waiting for me when I go home. But of course you are only joking. Poor old beggar! I wish I could do something for him. I think it is dreadful that any one should be so miserable. I have got heaps of old clothes at home—do you think he would care for any of them? Why, his rags were falling to bits."

"But he looks splendid in them," said Trevor. "I wouldn't paint him in a frock coat for anything. What you call rags I call romance. What seems poverty to you is picturesqueness to me. However, I'll tell him of your offer."

"Alan," said Hughie seriously, "you painters are a heartless lot."

"An artist's heart is his head," replied Trevor; "and besides, our business is to realize the world as we see it, not to reform it as we know it. And now tell me how Laura is. The old model was quite interested in her."

"You don't mean to say you talked to him about her?" said Hughie.

"Certainly I did. He knows all about the relentless Colonel, the lovely damsel, and the £10,000."

"You told that old beggar all my private affairs?" cried Hughie, looking very red and angry.

"My dear boy," said Trevor, smiling, "that old beggar, as you call him, is one of the richest men in Europe. He could buy all London to-morrow without overdrawing his account. He has a house in every capital, dines off gold plates, and can prevent Russia going to war when he chooses."

"What on earth do you mean?" exclaimed Hughie.

"What I say," said Trevor. "The old man you saw to-day was Baron Hausberg. He is a great friend of mine, buys all my pictures and that sort of thing, and gave me a commission a month ago to paint him as a beggar. And I must say he made a magnificent figure in his rags, or perhaps I should say in my rags; they are an old suit I got in Spain."

"Baron Hausberg!" cried Hughie. "Good heavens! I gave him a sovereign!" and he sank into an armchair the picture of dismay.

"Gave him a sovereign!" shouted Trevor and he burst into a roar of laughter. "My dear boy, you'll never see it again."

"I think you might have told me, Alan," said Hughie sulkily, "and not let me make such a fool of myself."

"Well, to begin with, Hughie," said Trevor, "it never entered my mind that you went about distributing alms in that reckless way. I can understand your kissing a pretty model, but your giving a sovereign to an ugly one—by Jove, no! Besides, the fact is that I really was not at home to-day to anyone; and when you came in I didn't know whether Hausberg would like his name mentioned. You know he wasn't in full dress."

"What a duffer he must think me!" said Hughie.

"Not at all. He was in the highest spirits after you left; kept chuckling to himself and rubbing his old wrinkled hands together. I couldn't make out why he was so interested to know all about you; but I see it all now. He'll invest your sovereign for you, Hughie, pay you the interest every six month, and have a capital story to tell after dinner.

"I am an unlucky chap," growled Hughie. "The best thing I can do is to go to bed; and, my dear Alan, you mustn't tell anyone. I shouldn't dare to show my face in the Row."

"Nonsense! It reflects the highest credit on your philanthropic spirit, Hughie, and don't run away. Have another cigarette, and you can talk about Laura as much as you like."

However, Hughie wouldn't stop, but walked home, feeling very unhappy, and leaving Alan and Trevor in fits of laughter.

The next morning, as he was at breakfast, the servant brought him up a card, on which was written "Monsieur Gustave Naudin, de la part de M. le Baron Hausberg." "I suppose he has come for an apology," said Hughie to himself; and he told the servant to show the visitor up.

An old gentleman with gold spectacles and gray hair came into the room, and said, in a slight French accent, "Have I the honor of addressing Monsieur Hugh Erskine?"

Hughie bowed.

"I have come from Baron Hausberg," he continued. "The Baron——"

"I beg, sir, that you will offer him my sincere apologies," said Hughie.

"The Baron," said the old gentleman, with a smile, "has commissioned me to bring you this letter;" and he handed Hughie a sealed envelope.

On the outside was written: "A wedding-present to Hugh Erskine and Laura Merton, from an old beggar," and inside was a check for £10,000.

When they were married Alan Trevor was the best man, and the Baron made a speech at the wedding-breakfast.

"Millionaire models," said Alan, "are rare enough; but, by Jove, model millionaires are rarer still!"—*London World.*

FAMILY MATTERS.

Useful Hints.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

If you have no dark place for the fruit cans, wrap each one separately in heavy paper.

A tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with white clothes will greatly aid the whitening process.

Dusting cloths must be washed often or they will carry more dirt into the rooms than they take out.

To test nutmegs, prick them with a pin, and if they are good the oil will instantly spread cround the puncture.

Cayenne pepper blown into the cracks where ants congregate will drive them away. The same remedy is also good for mice.

To scour knives easily, mix a small quantity of baking soda with your brick dust, and see if your knives do not polish better.

When a black silk garment begins to show tiny holes or cracks not large enough to be darned or patched, pieces of black sticking plaster may be cut to the size and pasted on the wrong side and pressed with a warm iron over a thin paper.

Healthful Summer Drinks.

Sarsaparilla Mead: Three pounds sugar, three ounces tartaric acid, one ounce cream tartar, one ounce flour, one ounce essence of sarsaparilla, three quarts water. Strain and bottle it, then let it stand ten days before using.

Maple Beer: To four gallons boiling water put one quart maple syrup and one tablespoonful essence of spruce; when about milk warm add one pint of yeast, and when fermented bottle it. In three days it will be fit for use.

Currant Shrub: Boil currant juice and sugar, in proportion of one pound sugar to one pint juice, five minutes Stir it constantly while cooling; when cold, bottle it. Use like raspberry shrub, one spoonful or two to a tumblerful of water.

Raspberry Liquor: A pint of raspberries in a quart of spirits must be corked tightly for a month; then clarify a pound of sugar in a pint and a half of water; filter off the spirit and add it to the syrup; mix well and put it in small bottles.

Raspberry Vinegar: Mash two quarts of rasberries in an earthen vessel; put them in a large stone bottle or jar, pour into them two quarts of good wine vinegar, cork the jar slightly and let the juice distill in the sun or warmth for two or three weeks; then filter clear and bottle it, corking it well.

English Ginger Beer: Pour four quarts of boiling water on one ounce and a half of ginger, one ounce cream tartar, one pound brown sugar and two lemons sliced thin. Put in two gills of yeast, let it ferment twenty-four hours and bottle it. It improves by keeping a few weeks, unless it is very hot weather, and it is a very nice beverage.

Lemonade Syrup: With one pound of lump sugar rasp the yellow rind of six lemons. Moisten the sugar with as much water as it will absorb, and boil it to a clear syrup. Add the juice of twelve lemons, stirring it in well beside the fire, but do not let it boil any more. Bottle the syrup at once, and cork it when cold. Mix a little of this syrup with cold water when lemonade is wanted.

Raspberry Vinegar with Sugar: Mash the fruit in an earthen bowl; to every pound of raspberries add a pint of vinegar; cover, and let it stand two or three days, then press it through a jelly-bag; to every pint put half a pound of loaf sugar; set the juice on the fire to come to a boil, take off any scum that rises; allow five minutes' gentle boiling; set it to get cold, then pour it into small bottles and cork well.

Currant Vinegar: This fine vinegar is made by simply pressing the fruit to a mash; let it stand a night, then strain the juice off clear and fill bottles to the brim. Set them uncorked in the sun or in a warm place until the fermentation ceases. Any little impurity that rises skim off with a piece of blotting paper, and cork the bottles well. White currants are excellent for delicate pale vinegar. Red ones make a vinegar equal to that made from the finest red wine.

Oatmeal Drinks: First put into a large pan a quarter of a pound of fine, fresh oatmeal, six ounces of white sugar, and half a lemon, cut into small pieces. Mix with a little warm water; then pour over it one gallon of boiling water, stirring all together thoroughly, and use when cold. This makes a most refreshing and strengthening drink. If preferred, raspberry vinegar, citric acid or any other flavoring may be used instead of the lemon. More oatmeal may also be used if preferred. Second—Six ounces of fine oatmeal, four ounces of cocoa and eight ounces of sugar, mixed gradually and smoothly into a gallon of boiling water. Use when cold.

Ginger Beer: The following recipe for making a very superior ginger beer is taken from the treatise of Dr. Pereira on diet. The honey gives the beverage a peculiar softness, and from not being fermented with yeast it is less violent in its action when opened, but requires to be kept a somewhat longer time before use: White sugar, five pounds; lemon juice, quarter of a pint; honey, one-quarter of a pound; ginger bruised, five ounces; water, four and a half gallons. Boil the ginger in three quarts of the water for half an hour, then add the sugar, lemon juice and honey, with the remainder of the water, and strain through a cloth; when cold add a quarter of the white of an egg and a small teaspoonful of essence of lemon. Let the whole stand four days and then bottle; it will keep for many months. This quantity will make one hundred bottles.

Professor Neumayer, of Hamburg, urges the necessity of antarctic explorations, laying special stress on its importance for geology and paleontology. He anticipates that it will show that the south pole was a centre of dispersion of animals and plants of the southern hemisphere, as the north pole is supposed to have been for the northern.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Facts Proved."

TEXT: "*We are witnesses.*"—Acts xv., 3.

In the days of George Stephenson, the perfecter of the locomotive engine, the scientists proved conclusively that a railway train could never be driven by steam power successfully and without peril; but the rushing express train from Liverpool to Edinburgh, and from Edinburgh to London, have made all the nation witnesses of the splendid achievement. Machinists and navigators proved conclusively that a steamer could never cross the Atlantic ocean; but no sooner had they successfully proved the impossibility of such an undertaking than the work was done, and the passengers on the Cunard and the Inman and the National and the White Star lines are witnesses. There went up a guffaw of wise laughter at Professor Morse's proposition to make the lightning of heaven his errand boy, and it was proved conclusively that the thing could never be done; but now all the news of the wide world by Associated Press, put in your hands every morning and night, has made all nations witnesses.

So in the time of Christ it was proved conclusively that it was impossible for him to rise from the dead. It was shown logically that when he was dead he was dead, and the heart and the liver and the lungs having ceased to perform their offices, the limbs would be rigid beyond all power of friction or arousal. They showed it to be an absolute absurdity that the dead Christ should ever get up alive; but no sooner had they proved this than the dead Christ arose, and the disciples beheld him, heard his voice and talked with him, and they took the witness stand to prove that to be true which the wiseacres of the day had proved to be impossible; the record of the experiment and of the testimony is in the text: "Him hath God raised from the dead, whereof we are witnesses."

Now, let me play the skeptic for a moment. "There is no God," says the skeptic, for I have never seen Him with my physical eyesight. Your Bible is a pack of contradictions. There never was a miracle. Lazarus was not raised from the dead, and the water was never turned into wine. Your religion is an imposition on the credulity of the ages." There is an aged man moving in that pew as though he would like to respond. Here are hundreds of people with faces a little flushed at these announcements, and all through this house there is a suppressed feeling which would like to speak out in behalf of the truth of our glorious Christianity, as in the days of the text, crying out: "We are witnesses."

The fact is, that if this world is ever brought to God, it will not be through argument, but through testimony. You might cover the whole earth with apologies for Christianity and learned treatises in defense of religion—you would not convert a soul. Lectures on the harmony between science and religion are beautiful mental discipline, but have never saved a soul, and never will save a soul. Put a man of the world and a man of the church against each other and the man of the world will in all probability get the triumph. There are a thousand things in our religion that seem illogical to the world, and always will seem illogical.

Our weapon in this conflict is faith, not logic; faith, not metaphysics; faith, not profundity; faith, not scholastic exploration. But then, in order to have faith, we must have testimony, and if 500 men, or 1,000 men, or 500,000 men, or 5,000,000 men get up and tell me that they have felt the religion of Jesus Christ a joy, a comfort, a help, an inspiration, I am bound as a fair minded man to accept their testimony. I want just now to put before you three propositions, the truth of which I think this audience will attest with overwhelming unanimity.

The first proposition is: We are witnesses that the religion of Christ is able to convert a soul.

The Gospel may have had a hard time to conquer us, we may have fought it back, but we were vanquished. You say conversion is only an imaginary thing. We know better. "We are witnesses." There never was so great a change in our heart and life on any other subject as this. People laughed at the missionaries in Madagascar because they preached ten years without one convert; but there are 33,000 converts in Madagascar to-day. People laughed at Dr. Judson, the Baptist missionary, because he kept on preaching in Burmah five years without a single convert: but there are 20,000 Baptists in Burmah to-day. People laughed at Dr. Morrison, in China, for preaching there seven years without a single conversion; but there are 15,000 Christians in China to-day. People laughed at the missionaries for preaching at Tahiti for fifteen years without a single conversion, and at the missionaries for preaching in Bengal seventeen years without a single conversion; yet in all those lands there are multitudes of Christians to-day.

But why go so far to find evidences of the Gospel's power to save a soul? "We are witnesses." We were so proud that no man could have humbled us; we were so hard that no earthly power could have melted us; angels of God were all around about us, they could not overcome us; but one day, perhaps at a Methodist anxious seat, or at a Presbyterian catechetical lecture, or at a burial, or on horseback, a power seized us, and made us get down, and made us tremble, and made us kneel, and made us cry for mercy, and we tried to wrench ourselves away from the grasp, but we could not. It flung us flat, and when we arose we were as much changed as Gourgis, the heathen, who went into a prayer meeting with a dagger and a gun to disturb the meeting and destroy it, but the next day was found crying: "Oh, my great sins! Oh! my great Saviour!" and for eleven years preached the gospel of Christ to his fellow mountaineers, the last words on his dying lips being "Free grace!" Oh, it was free grace.

There is a man who was for ten years a hard drinker. The dreadful appetite had sent down its roots around the palate and the tongue, and on down until they were interlinked with the vitals of the body, mind and soul; but he has not taken any stimulants for two years. What did that! Not temperance societies. Not prohibitory laws. Not moral suasion. Conversion did it. "Why," said one upon whom the great change had come, "sir, I feel just as though I were somebody else."

There is a sea captain who swore all the way from New York to Havana, and from Havana to San Francisco, and when he was in port he was worse than when he was on the sea. What power was it that washed his tongue clean of profanities and made him a psalm singer? Conversion by the Holy Spirit. There are thousands of people in this house to-night who are no more what they once were than a waterlily is nightshade, or a morning lark is a vulture, or day is night.

Now, if I should demand that all those people in this house who have felt the converting power of religion should rise, so far from being ashamed, they would spring to their feet with more alacrity than they ever sprang to the dance, the tears mingling with their exhilaration as they cried: "We are witnesses!" And if they tried to sing the old Gospel hymn they would break down with emotion by the time they got to the second line:

Ashamed of Jesus, that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! When I blush be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

Again I remark that "we are witnesses" of the Gospel's power to comfort.

When a man has trouble the world comes in and says: "Now get your mind off this; go out and breathe the fresh air; plunge deeper into business." What poor advice. Get your mind off of it! when everything is upturned with the bereavement and everything reminds you of what you have lost. Get your mind off of it! They might as well advise you to stop thinking. You cannot stop thinking, and you cannot stop thinking in that direction. Take a walk in the fresh air! Why, along that very street or that very road she once accompanied you. Out of that grass plot she plucked flowers, or into that show window she looked, fascinated, saying: "Come, see the pictures." Go deeper into business! Why, she was associated with all your business ambition, and since she has gone you have no ambition left. Oh, this is a clumsy world when it tries to comfort a broken heart! I can build a Corliss engine, I can paint a Raphael's "Madonna," I can play a Beethoven's "Symphony" as easily as this world can comfort a broken heart. And yet you have been comforted. How was it done? Did Christ come to you and say: "Get your mind of this; go out and breathe the fresh air; plunge deeper into business?" No. There was a minute when he came to you—perhaps in the watches of the night, perhaps in your place of business, perhaps along the street—and he breathed something into your soul that gave peace, rest, infinite quiet, so that you could take out the photograph of the departed one and look into the eyes and the face of the dear one, and say: "It is all right; she is better off; I would not call her back. Lord, I thank thee that thou hast comforted my poor heart."

There are Christian parents here who are willing to testify to the power of this Gospel to comfort. Your son had just graduated from school or college and was going into business, and the Lord took him. Or your daughter had just graduated from the young ladies' seminary and you thought she was going to be a useful woman and of long life; but the Lord took her and you were tempted to say: "All this culture of twenty years for nothing?" Or the little child came home from school with the hot fever that stopped not for the agonized prayer or for the skillful physician, and the little child was taken. Or the babe was lifted out of your arms by some quick epidemic, and you stood wondering why God ever gave you that child at all, if so soon he was to take it away. And yet you are not repining, you are not fretful, you are not fighting against God.

What has enabled you to stand all the trial? "Oh," you say, "I took the medicine that God gave my sick soul. In my distress I threw myself at the feet of a sympathizing God, and when I was too weak to pray or to look up, he breathed into me a peace that I think must be the foretaste of that Heaven where there is neither a tear, nor a farewell, nor a grave." Come, all ye who have been out to the grave to weep there—come, all ye comforted souls, get up off your knees. Is there no power in this Gospel to soothe the heart? Is there no power in this religion to quiet the worst paroxysm of grief? There comes up an answer from comforted widowhood and orphanage and childlessness, saying: "Aye, aye, we are witnesses!"

Again, I remark that we are witnesses of the fact that religion has power to give composure in the last moment. I shall never forget the first time I confronted death. We went across the cornfields in the country. I was led by my father's hand and we came to the farm house were the bereavement had come, and we saw the crowd of wagons and carriages: but there was one carriage that especially attracted my boyish attention, and it had black plumes. I said: "What's that? what's that? Why those black tassels at the top?" and after it was explained to me, I was lifted up to look upon the bright face of an aged Christian woman, who three days before had parted in triumph. The whole scene made an impression I never forgot.

In our sermons and in our lay exhortations we are very apt, when we want to bring illustrations of dying triumph, to go back to some distinguished personage—to a John Knox or a Harriet Newell. But I want you for witnesses.

I want to knew if you have ever seen anything to make you believe that the religion of Christ can give composure in the final hour. Now, in the courts, attorney, jury and judge will never admit mere hearsay. They demand that the witness must have seen with his own eyes, or heard with his own ears, and so I am critical in my examination of you now, and I want to know whether you have seen or heard anything that makes you believe that the religion of Christ gives comfort in the final hour.

"Oh, yes," you say, "I saw my father and mother depart. There was a great difference in their deathbeds. Standing by the one we felt more veneration. By the other there was more tenderness." Before the one you bowed perhaps in awe. In the other case you felt as if you would like to go along with her. How did they feel in that last hour? How did they seem to act? Were they very much frightened? Did they take hold of this world with both hands as though they did not want to give it up? "Oh, no," you say, "no, I remember as though it were yesterday; she had a kind word for us all, and there were a few mementoes distributed among the children, and then she told us how kind we must be to our father in his loneliness, and then she kissed us goodby and went asleep as a child in a cradle."

What made her so composed? Natural courage? "No," you say; "mother was very nervous. When the carriage inclined to the side of the road she would cry out. She was always rather weakly." What, then, gave her composure? Was it because she did not care much for you and the pang of parting was not great? "Oh," you say, "she showered upon us a wealth of affection; no mother ever loved her children more than mother loved us. She showed it by the way she nursed us when we were sick, and she toiled for us until her strength gave out." What, then, was it that gave her composure in the last hour? Do not hide it. Be frank and let me know. "Oh," you say, "it was because she was so good. She made the Lord her portion, and she had faith that she would go straight to glory, and that we should all meet her at last at the foot of the throne."

Here are people who say: "I saw a Christian brother die, and he triumphed." And some one else: "I saw a Christian sister die, and she triumphed." Some one else will say: "I saw a Christian daughter die and she triumphed." Come, all ye who have seen the last moments of a Christian, and give testimony in this cause on trial. Uncover your heads, put your hand on the old family Bible from which they used to read the promises, and promise in the presence of high heaven that you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. With what you have seen with your own eyes, and from what you have heard with your own ears, is there power in this Gospel to give calmness and triumph in the last exigency? The response comes from all sides, from young, and old, and middle aged: "We are witnesses!"

You see, my friends, I have not put before you an abstraction, or a chimera, or anything like guess work. I present you affidavits of the best men and women, living and dead. Two witnesses in court will establish a fact. Here are not two witnesses but thousands of witnesses—on earth millions of witnesses, and in heaven a great multitude of witnesses that no man can number, testifying that there is power in this religion to convert the soul, to give comfort in trouble, and to afford composure in the last hour.

If ten men should come to you when you are sick with appalling sickness, and say they had the same sickness, and took a certain medicine, and it cured them, you would probably take it. Now, suppose ten other men should come up and say: "We don't believe there is anything in that medicine." "Well," I say: "have you ever tried it?" "No. I never tried it, but don't believe there is anything in it." Of course you discredit their testimony. The skeptic may come and say: "There is no power in your religion!" "Have your ever tried it?" "No, no." "Then avaunt!" Let me take the testimony of the millions of souls that have been converted to God and comforted in trial and solaced in the last hour. We will take their testimony as they cry: "We are witnesses!"

Some time ago Prof. Henry, of Washington, discovered a new star, and the tidings sped by submarine telegraph, and all the observatories were watching for that new star. Oh, hearer; looking out through the darkness of your soul, canst thou see a bright light beaming on thee? "Where?" you say, "Where? How can I find it?" Look along by the line of the cross of the Son of God. Do you not see it trembling with all tenderness and beaming with all hope? It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death struck, I ceased the tide to stem,
When suddenly a star arose—
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

It is easier for you all to become Christians than it is to stay away from Christ and heaven. When Mme. Sontag began her musical career she was hissed off the stage at Vienna by the friends of her rival, Amelia Steininger, who had already begun to decline through her dissipation. Years passed on, and one day Mme. Sontag, in her glory, was riding through the streets of Berlin, when she saw a little child leading a blind woman, and she said: "Come here, my little child, come here. Who is that you are leading by the hand?" And the little child replied: "That's my mother; that's Amelia Steininger. She used to be a great singer, but she lost her voice, and she cried so much about it that she lost her eyesight." "Give my love to her," said Mme. Sontag, "and tell her an old acquaintance will call on her this afternoon."

The next week in Berlin a vast assemblage gathered at a benefit for that poor blind woman, and it was said that Mme. Sontag sang that night as she had never sung before. And she took a skilled occulist, who in vain tried to give eyesight to the poor blind woman. Until the day of Amelia Steininger's death Mme. Sontag took care of her and her daughter after her. That was what the queen of song did for her enemy.

But, oh! hear a more thrilling story still. Blind, immortal, poor and lost—thou who, when the world and Christ were rivals for thy heart, didst hiss thy Lord away—Christ comes now to give thee sight, to give thee a home, to give thee heaven. With more than a Sontag's generosity he comes now to meet your need. With more than a Sontag's music he comes to plead for thy deliverance.

A Combination.

A little girl.
A green pear.

Combination.

—*Philadelphia Press.*

Youthful Courtesy.

NEW RESIDENT—"Can I turn over and play wis zoo?"

GENTLEMAN ADDRESSED—"No, yer can't; and if yer don't stop lookin' at our house, I'll throw a brick at yer."—*Life.*

As the Virginia street car rolled from Cottage street into Virginia, says the Buffalo *Courier*, a young woman motioned the conductor to stop. Before the car had come to a standstill she stepped off and landed her full length upon the pavement on her back. It seemed to the passengers that she must have been seriously injured, and as she was being assisted to her feet, one lady with an expression of pity upon her face said: "What a foolish woman." The injured one straightened herself in an instant, waved her broken parasol in a threatening manner and shouted: "When I want your opinion I'll ask for it."

Cutting.

Miss Hazeltine and her dearest friend have had a tiff, and the air is getting a little lurid.

"No matter what *you* say as to *my* personal appearance, good judges often speak of my startling resemblance to Marie Antoinette; so there!"

"Yes, you do resemble her wonderfully; that is, at the somewhat late period of her—I can't say life—when she lost her head."—*Tid-Bits.*

"Hoist With His Own Petard."

Mr. Carrington—"My dear, if you would only devote less attention to those foolish novels, and more to the details of the household, I am sure things here would go smoother."

Mrs. Carrington—"My dear, if you would devote less attention to your club and more to your wife, I know they would. If you will take the trouble to glance at the title of the novel, you will see that it's a Cook Book."—*Tid-Bits.*"

A Washington man tells of a quarrel between two negro boys. The larger boy with great volubility was applying every sort of abusive epithet. The younger boy, leaning against a fence and steadily regarding the speaker with a sudden scowl, waited for a halt. At last it came. "Is you done?" "Yes, I is done." Then slowly and coolly the younger said: "All dem dings you say I is, you is dem."

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW said something the other day that is good enough to frame. He said: "Looking back upon a life of nearly fifty years, I remember those who started with me. All those who were sober and industrious and saved their money, now own their own households, but every one of those who drank are dead.

GREAT complaints have been made about the impure drinking water at Baltimore. Mr. Martin, chief engineer, says there is a bad taste in the water which is due to a very small red ant which now infests the water. The ants are dying out, and the water will have its proper taste soon.

Thankful for Small Favors.

"No, Algernon, I cannot marry you. Papa will not allow it."

"Why not?"

"Because he says you are an actor."

"Your father is much kinder than the [illegible]."—*Washington Critic.*

BEFORE THE DAWN.

The silence of the summer night—
A space or two before its flight,
Falls deeper on the dewy height
And hollow, where all webby-white,
The early mists begin to float:
And then the peaceful hush is stirred—
The first sweet carol of a bird
From out the solemn dark is heard,
A clear, awakening note.

We hear it, rousing from a dream,
And know while all things earthly seem
Wrapped close in night, a vague white gleam
Is surely broadening to a beam
Of flaring light and fervent power;
A drowsy fancy of the dawn
Comes to us, in a moment gone—
Perhaps a fairy on the lawn
Is creeping from each flower.

Perhaps between the night and day,
The elves do meet and dance away
The mystic hour when mortals stay
Enchained by slumber's potent sway,
And vanish when the east grows red.
And in good truth must fairies ply
A hundred arts while yet the sky
Is dark, before the planets die,
Or the late moon has fled.

They tint the velvet sward anew,
And brim the lilybells with dew,
And tinge the skies with tender blue,
And trail white vails of vapor through,
The treetops and the valleys low;
They stir and fan the drowsy air,
And scatter fragrance everywhere;
And pin white blossoms here and there
Like starry flecks of snow.

And lo! when daylight breaks serene,
Upon the widespread, radiant scene—
The bloom of flowers, the dewy green
Of treetops, with white webs between
The early glow of lane and lawn,
We look, and utter words of praise,
But reck not of the heaven-sent fays
Who set the picture for our gaze
And flit before the dawn.

—*Hattie Whitney.*

PITH AND POINT.

Old as the hills—The valleys.

A legal blank—The idiotic lawyer.

A large head is a sign of brains, but a big head is a sign of folly.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A piece of her cake she'd give—how kind—
Whenever to ask he did see fit;
Now they are married, a piece of her mind
She will give without his asking for it.
—*Goodall's Sun.*

A novel under the curious name of "The Wasp" is just published. It must have a bad ending.—*Life.*

The small boy in a frolic
Robs the orchard of its apples,
And his infantile cruel colic
Subsequently grimly grapples.
—*Boston Courier.*

"Johnny," said the minister, rather severely, "do you chew tobacco?" "Yes, sir," was the reply, "but I'm clean out just now; Jimmy Brown's got some, though."—*Washington Critic.*

Truth, crushed to earth, will rise again,
It springeth quickly up:
And those who have tried the experiment says
It's the same with a barrel hoop.
—*Tid-Bits.*

Oft in the chilly night,
Ere solar rays had bound us,
Have we for heat cried out
With blankets all around us.

But now when Sol has got the call
To burn us up like tether,
We sigh for ice, with breezes nice,
And civil-service weather.
—*New York Journal*

Short Stories From the Chinese.

A young tiger met an old one and said: "I got hold of a man to-day whose upper parts were so tasteless and his nether parts so sour, that, hungry as I was, I left him in disgust. I wonder what sort of man this could be?" "A student who has had to buy his degree," was the reply.

Chang and Chung mutually agreed to start a brewery. Said Chang to Chung: "You supply the rice and I will furnish the water." "But," queried Chung, "if the profits are divided accordingly to the capital embarked, I am afraid it will be difficult to apportion your share." "Oh, I'm not afraid," said Chang; "when the brew is over, give me the water; you can have the remainder."

A man was seized by a tiger. The victim's son took his bow and pursued. "Hit him in the leg," cried the father, "else you'll spoil the market value of the skin."

A bibulous individual, on entering a restaurant, noticed that the wine cups were small. After seating himself, he gave vent to a most demoniacal series of howls and groans. "What is the matter?" asked the startled landlord. "Ah," answered the man, "my father, a hale, hearty man, met his death at a friend's table by accidentally swallowing a small wine cup, so whenever I see similar ones, the memory of the sad event overcomes me." It is needless to add that the cup was replaced by a larger one.

A hard drinker dreamed that he had become possessed of a bottle of genuine stuff, but, determined to enjoy it thoroughly, he had begun to heat it. During the heating process he awoke. "Hoo, hoo," he groaned. "If I had known this was to happen, I would have drunk it cold."

A servant did not fill a guest's cup to the brim. The latter, holding it up, remarked: "This cup is too deep, and broke a piece of. "How is that?" cried the host. "If the upper part can't hold liquor, of what use is it?" was the smart retort.—*Chinese Review.*

Discipline Must Be Preserved.

A cadet at West Point was recently arrested and confined three days in the guard house for brushing a fly off his nose while on parade. And that same day the Indians came up to a small fort in Northwestern Dakota, and chased the man on picket duty a mile and a half and then run off twelve head of horses and yelled so loudly that the hair of the commanding officer, who recently came out from Washington, turned white. And the Government never said a word—not a whisper. You wouldn't have known it was anywhere around. In fact, it wasn't. It was back at West Point running that poor cadet all over the grounds and whooping at him till it was hoarse and asking him what he meant by insulting the flag by brushing that fly off his nose.—*Dakota Bell.*

We commonly slander more through vanity than malice.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 8, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Non-Unionist is the name of a fiery "straight-out rat paper" recently established as the organ of the non-union printers in Montgomery.

The strike of the L. & N. brakemen is still on. Most of the strikers places have been filled with new men and trains are now run through on regular time.

Dick Busteed, at one time a Federal Judge of Alabama, but now of New York, is said to have behaved so badly that his wife has sued for a divorce. The old sinner is charged with running off and living with another woman.

The Contest Case.

The contest case for the probate judgeship of this county was taken up in our circuit court last Thursday and a continuance was asked for by the contestee, on the ground of a defect in the affidavit of the contestant. The court over-ruled this and the contestee then offered a demurrer which, after much discussion both pro and con, the court failed to sustain. The contestee then claimed that a sufficient number of illegal votes had been polled for the contestant as to reduce his majority enough to make the contestee duly elected and asked a continuance so as to have sufficient time to prove the same. A continuance was granted.

THE CROPS.

Later Reports of the Prospect in Chilton County.

The following reports have been obtained from farmer friends attending court. It will be gathered from these reports that owing to continued wet weather, the outlook is not so encouraging as when we published our last reports, especially as to the cotton crop.

VERBENA.

Corn fair average. Peas, potatoes, cane, and all other cereals good. Cotton cut off one-third by the storm of July 27th, and worms have also made their appearance, which makes it difficult to determine how much the cotton crop will be short of an average crop. Picking cotton is under good headway. Fodder was saved in good condition. Hay prospects good.

K. W.

Cotton crop around me is sorry. Corn crop is good. Pea crop would make a fine yield with an early rain. Rice bad stand. Potatoes needing rain.

L. MOORE.

DIXIE.

Cotton damaged some in this neighborhood by rust and rain. Corn, cane and all other crops good.

J. R. PARNELL.

JEMISON.

The corn crop is fine, but cotton will fall short 20 per cent. of what it promised five weeks ago.

H. C.

STRASBURG.

Crops generally appear good, though some rust in cotton.

B. F. HAMMOND.

KINCHEON.

Crops are fine in this section although cotton has been slightly damaged by rust. The farmers think they will make plenty of hog and hominy to do them.

J. W. KEMP.

Corn crop fine, as are other grain and small crops. Cotton very sorry. Will raise only two-thirds of a cotton crop.

C.

JUMBO.

Cotton crop mighty sorry. Sugar cane, peas, and grain crops very good. Corn crops the best in many years.

J. J. HONEYCUTT.

LILY.

Crops not so good around me as when I last reported. Considerable rust in cotton. Damage about one-third. Other crops the very best.

D. A. WHITE.

Cotton crop sorry—too much wet weather. Corn crop large and pea, potato and cane crops ditto.

JASPER GILES.

NORTHWEST CHILTON.

Some rust in cotton. Corn crop damaged by the gale in July, but is very good where properly cultivated.

Z. J. JONES.

LOMAX.

Cotton crop around me has been cut short one-third by rust and wet weather. Corn, peas and other crops very good.

J. B. MORGAN.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Verbena Personals.

Rev. Mr. Skipper has returned from Mont Eagle and Lookout Mountain, very much improved. Commenced a protracted meeting Sunday, and has preached several of his usual earnest and impressive sermons to good congregations. Much interest is manifested and a good number went forward to be prayed for last night (Monday).

Our high school opened Monday morning with a good attendance. All seemed pleased with Prof. Acker, and his assistants. Miss Callier comes to us highly recommended as a teacher and Christian lady. Mrs. Davis is too well and favorably known here to need any recommendation. I am satisfied that this is one of the best points in Alabama for a first-class high school. With prohibition, churches, Sunday schools, good health, society, cheap board, good water, altogether make it very attractive for school purposes.

Dr. B. J. Baldwin has gone to Ashville, N. C., to join his family. Mrs. Billing goes by Ashville to Niagara. Col. John and family have returned to Selma. Mr. Haetterman and family, of Mount Willing are at the Clifton. Miss Abbott Spratlin, of Montgomery, is with her aunt, Mrs. Zimmerman. Mrs. Bostwick, of Benton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Farley.

Josh Billings says, "Brevity and silence are too great cards, and next to saying nothing, saying little is the strength of the game." Therefore we say briefly that White's Cream Vermifuge is preferred by all as a remedy for worms, for the simple reason that it is the only pure preparation that brings the worms surely and speedily.

Maplesville Dots.

All the fall crops are needing rain very much.

Our farmers are having a nice time to gather their cotton now and they should take advantage of it.

Mrs. Burns, of Selma, is visiting friends at Maplesville this week.

We are glad to have our young friend Master Walter Boline, of Selma, with us this week and hope he will make a long stay.

Rev. Mr. Star, of Plantersville, will preach at the new church, at this place next Sunday.

The Florence, Tuscaloosa and Montgomery railroad that is now being surveyed will probably cross the E. T. V. & G. about three hundred yards below Maplesville; just at the entrance of the deep cut.

Misses Ursuld DuBose and Mamie Kelley called on the Glover boys one day last week and as usual found the young men in the field but they soon came to the house and entertained the ladies for awhile; then they were escorted by Mr. Frank G. around to the ground pea patch. They seemed surprised to see nearly four acres in ground peas and many of the vines measuring fifteen feet in circumference. One of the young ladies actually wished she were a hog for about an hour. What next?

DUNCE.

A misanthropic kind of a fellow was he who sat in the chimney corner hugging to his bosom a starless kind of disbelief in all things good until a friend brought him a bottle of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment which curing him of piles transformed him into a happy mortal. Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is the best remedy ever prepared for piles.

Stanton Puffs.

We have not seen anything from this burg in a month, but we are still in the land of the living.

Mr. C. W. Plant has been and is still very sick.

Rev. G. W. Mills has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church. Rev. J. M. McCord has been called as his successor.

The new road across Mulberry has been opened. Mr. M. Ramsey is building the bridge across the creek.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. E. A. McGehee has decided to leave our village and move to Marion where she has accepted a position at the Judson.

Stanton Academy is still without a teacher. Arrangements will be made to-night which we hope will give us a good one.

Revs. Mr. Noble and Dr. Urquhart are holding a protracted meeting this week in the Presbyterian church. They will probably be assisted by Rev. Mr. James, of Selma.

Mr. Ed. Thrash and Miss Eunice Thrash are visiting at Mr. Richard's this week.

We learn that Mrs. Wallace, of Montevallo, is going to move to our town, to keep house for her sons who are in business here.

Mrs. Thomas is building a residence in Stanton. It is nearing completion.

The furniture factory is crowded with orders and shipments are being made almost daily.

Mr. Harwood, of Uniontown, was in town yesterday looking after the school here.

Mr. G. W. Vaught, has sold his house and lot here to Mr. R. Davidson, of Selma. Mr. Hernandez has rented it for the year and has moved his family into it.

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Our Cool Weather.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

Some of our readers will be pleased to hear that reputable weather prophets predict cool weather until about December 1st, after which date the winter will be rather warmer than usual.

The first part of September will be unusually cool, it is said, and about the 13th a heavy storm may be expected to cross the continent. This storm will be accompanied by high winds, rain, hail and thunder. Its most destructive force will be expended in the Atlantic States. The middle ten days of the month will probably be warm, and the last ten will be cool.

These predictions are from Professor Foster, of Iowa, and he rarely ever makes a mistake, they will be of general interest.

A Democratic Record.

Somebody asked the Little Rock Democrat to point out what the democrats have accomplished in the three years which they have had charge of the government, and that paper replies as follows:

1. It has restored more than 100,000,000 acres of unearned land grants to the public domain for the benefit of poor settlers.

2. It has paid nearly $200,000,000 of the public debt, and at the same time paid more money for pensions than was ever paid before in the same time.

3. The expenses of the government have been reduced about $15,000,000.

4. Hordes of lazy, incompetent and useless officials have been dispensed with.

5. It has broken up Indian rings land rings and tradeship rings that flourished till the democrats came into power.

6. It has established business methods and strict economy for jobbery and wasteful extravagance.

7. It has given the lie to the charge that the democrats if entrusted to power would "put the negro back in slavery and pension the confederate soldiers."

8. It has done more in three years to curb the rapacity of corporations than the republican party did in a quarter of a century.

9. The democratic party repealed the odious and unjust tenure of office act.

10. A democratic congress passed an act forbidding the ownership of land by aliens.

11. A democratic congress instituted a searching inquiry into the affairs and management of the Pacific railroads—an investigation which has already accomplished much good.

12. The democrats reduced the fees on postal money orders and extended the benefits of the free delivery system.

13. A democratic congress ordered the adjustment of railroad land grants.

14. A democratic congress passed an act authorizing the issue of small silver certificates, a matter of great advantage to the people.

15. A democratic congress passed an act settling the succession to the presidency, and also the act regulating the counting of the electoral vote. There could be no more important acts.

16. A democratic congress passed an act forbidding the use of convict labor upon all government works. A just and wise act.

All this has been done by democrats inside of three years. And we assure our correspondent that this is only a part of the "splendid record" made by the democratic party within that time.

Attention R. R. L.

For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, cramps, inflammation, swellings, cuts, burns, etc., in man, and splint, ring bone, windgall, epizootic, scratches, etc. in horses, Rangum Root Liniment is a sure cure. The "King of Liniments" is a universal verdict. Never fails to cure any ailment that can be reached by an external medical application. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

The Editor.

The Mobile Register has something to say about an ideal newspaper editor. He must not seek to please himself but rather seek to please all tastes among his patrons. We are disposed to think he must all the time please himself. He must be a man of quick perceptions, correct taste and strong faith in himself. It is not necessary that the public shall agree with all he says. If all he says has the imprint of his own character upon it, and his character being as we describe it, the public will read his utterances and read again. An editor must not be a cosmopolite in the sense of the Register's definition, but rather a positive force ahead of the level of public opinion.—*Age.*

According to Mother Goose, when a man marries his trouble begins, but experience teaches him that some evils must be remedied. Hence when it is remedied he procures a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge a preparation that will cure all the children on the globe if they are troubled with worms. White's Cream Vermifuge means death to worms.

TINC

Don't suffer any longer, but use Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure, the only infallible cure on earth for all forms of neuralgia and nervous headache. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn 50 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. sep 1

Now is the Time

to use Hodges' Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to females. Renovates and invigorates the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES

—SUCH AS—

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. [illegible] send for book [illegible] to Woman, mailed free. B[illegible] Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

TUSKALOOSA FEMALE COLLEGE.

Pupils in attendance last session 211. Officers engaged 19.

Twenty-eighth session opens Wednesday, Sept. 14.

For catalogues apply to

ALONZO HILL, President.

aug18-1m]

A. J. MASSEY,

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

NOTICE NO. 6561.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., }
August 10, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Lowery J. Glasscock, homestead 11294 for the s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 14, township 24, range 14. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6650.

U. S. Land Office, }
Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 31, 1887. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15, 1887, viz: John Morris, declaratory statement 1266 for the w ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 24 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Jones William Greie, George Eatres, Jonathan Eatres, all of Shelby Iron Works, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Wetmore's Book Store

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INVITES ORDERS FOR

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A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

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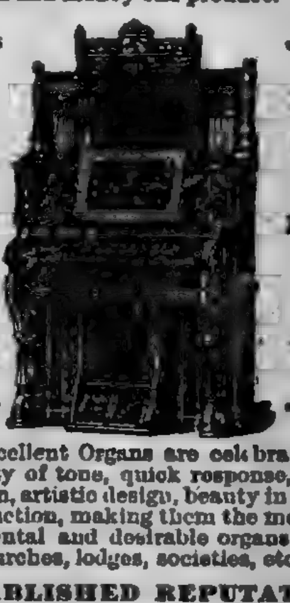

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EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

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CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 26-6

Wanted!

To purchase 50 head of calves and yearlings from six months to one and a half years old. Will pay spot cash.

J. F. MAULL,

Maull's Mill, near Strasburg, Ala.

aug25-4t

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(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

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1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

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P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

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Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

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References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

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SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

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The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

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SHIVERS & WISE,

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I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,

ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Wool Carding.

Now is the time to get your wool carded. Our cards are in fine order. Ship to

E. G. WALKER,

Montevallo, Ala.

Now is a good time to plant Fall advertisements.

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 8, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.

—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Mrs. W. H. McNeil is visiting Birmingham.

See the Tax Collector's notice in another column.

Verbena sent a large delegation up to look at the hot well test.

The VIEW Stationery Stand is the place to get your writing material.

Court week demonstrated that Sheriff Smitherman is a hard working officer.

Miss Graft, of Robinson Springs is visiting Clanton. She is the guest of Mrs. Evans.

If you want school books you can find what you want at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mrs. A. M. Adams and family are spending a month with friends and relatives in Clanton.

Call on Mrs. Phillips over the Drug Store and see her new lot of Ladies' Hats and trimmings.

The Montgomery and Shelby county bars were well represented at this term of our circuit court.

Malarial poison may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Chill and Fever cure. It is mild in action and a certain cure. 50 cts. a bottle.

Mr. Morgan, who attends to Mr. J. H. Chandler's lumber yard at this place is off on a visit to his home in Louisiana.

Attorney Collier developed into "a whole team" on the election contest case. He is generally at home in a court of law.

Judge Moore, of the fourth circuit, has presided over our court during the present term with great satisfaction to all concerned.

The farmer's friend has for many years been Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, for horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It has proved its worth in thousands of cases.

If you want nice fresh candies, crackers, canned goods and all kinds of confectioneries you should call on Mrs. M. A. Butler on the west side of the railroad.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Ehrman, of this place, on Friday night last, a son. Mr. Ehrman says the business of R. Ehrman will soon be changed to Ehrman & Son.

If you suffer pricking pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing you should use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cts. a box.

Mr. C. C. DuBose, of the Shelby Chronicle, was in Clanton Friday. He is an enterprising and thorough-going newspaper man and it gives us pleasure to note his success.

The Terry Show Case Co., of Nashville, Tenn., have a double column advertisement in the VIEW to which attention is called. This is an old and well established manufactory of show cases, cabinets, &c. They will give you bottom prices on the very best goods manufactured in their line.

Mixed News.

The hot well boom has proved a failure and we consider this bad news. To counteract this I will let you know that I am selling everything very cheap, and this is good news for those who buy goods in Clanton, the best market this side of Montgomery. Come and see for yourselves and bring your cotton to market while the price is good.

Yours Truly,
W. L. SAMPEY.

Mr. S. J. Brock and wife have gone to Montgomery to live. Mr. Brock will engage in the retail grocery business in that progressive city. We wish him much success.

There were more strangers at the hot well Friday than home folks. It might have been due to the fact that the home folks had greater and more frequent opportunities for close observations heretofore.

Mr. Will Wadsworth, of Wadsworth Station, paid the VIEW a pleasant call last Friday. He has just returned from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he has been attending the Eastman Business College.

A sort of lethargy sometimes takes possession of the kidneys and bladder; they should be promptly stimulated to healthful action by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney balm.

Persons who lead a life of exposure are subject to rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago and will find a valuable remedy in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will banish pain and subdue inflamation.

S. M. Rigney, Veterinary Surgeon says: To kill lice on stock boil one ounce coculusendicus in one gallon of water for half an hour then wash all over where the lice are. They will all be dead in one hour.

Messrs. R. E. Bolling & Son, of Montgomery, have an advertisement in this issue of the VIEW. Mr. Ed. Trimble, who is well known in this section, is still connected with this firm and desires to inform his friends that he will be pleased to wait on them when they visit the city and will also take pleasure in attending to their orders by mail.

When the stomach lacks vigor and regularity there will be flatulence, heartburn, nausea, sick-heard ache, nervousness, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, to give tone and regularity to the stomach.

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

Chilton should have an exhibit at the State Fair to be held in Montgomery next month. We only have one month now to prepare for it and if anything is going to be done in that direction it should be done at once. Our timber and mineral resources would make a fine showing at Alabama's Exposition.

Bloom, Montgomery's best tailor has an advertisement in the VIEW. He has recently enlarged his tailoring apartments to meet the requirements of his increasing patronage and he is now better prepared than ever to do all kinds of work in his line. He makes dying scouring, cleaning and repairing, of ladies' and gentlemens' apparel a specialty. Read his advertisement and give him a trial.

When you are constipated with loss of appetite, headache, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets, they are pleasant to take and will cure you, 25 cts a vial.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn.

Having purchased the school book and stationery business of W. M. Wilson, the VIEW Stationery Stand is now prepared to furnish you with any school book you may want and also all kinds of stationery, writing material and anything usually kept in a book and stationery store. If you want anything which we haven't got in stock we will take pleasure in ordering it for you. Call on us.

Conceit is to human character what salt is to the ocean; it keeps it sweet and renders it endurable.

A lecture ought to be something which all can understand, about something which interests everybody.

I admire a man mainly for his primary relation with truth, as I understand truth; not for any secondary artifice in handling his ideas.

Little minded people's thoughts move in such small circles that five minutes conversation gives you an area long enough to determine their whole course.

In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs.

The Result.

After three days investigation and deliberation the committee conducting the hot well test gave it as their opinion that the water was originally cold and had been heated by artificial means. The following special correspondence to the Montgomery Dispatch is republished to show the impression which the well generally and very reasonably created upon every stranger. The well has been a small wonder for a great while, however the water may have been heated.

CLANTON, Sept 2.—A large number of citizens, including ladies and gentlemen from different parts of the country, were present to-day to witness the test made of the temperature of the Clanton hot well under the direction and in the presence of a committee composed of Dr. Green, of Opelika, Robert Douglas, mineralogist, W. R. Holder, and W. W. Wadsworth, of Mountain Creek, and Jas. M. Ponder, which began about 12 o'clock to-day and continued up to 6 p. m., during which time they had water drawn out at the rate of eight or ten gallons per minute without causing much effect upon the temperature of the water, which registered 140 degrees at the beginning and at the close of the examination the temperature indicated 136 degrees. The well is 8x10 feet in diameter and 35 feet deep, and was well filled in the beginning and at the close of the examination contained about ten to fifteen feet of water. During the test the hot steam continually rose from the well and to one's flesh appeared hotter than in the earlier part of the day. There were many present who still doubted the cause of the heat, and insisted that it was communicated from a steam jet used in running the steam sawmill belonging to Mr. Blasingame which enters the well and when used would evidently tend to heat the water. This jet is about an inch in diameter, and was not used to-day after the test began and for hours was kept several inches above the water entirely disconnected with it. Dr. S. M. Rigney late in the evening was let down into the well as far as he was able to go, on account of the heat and came out covered with prespiration, and reported the walls of the well which are of clay so hot that he could not bear his hands upon them. I bathed my hands in the water and drank some of it after drawn and cooled, and was satisfied no artificial heat could create and retain for so long a time and especially after such large quantities of water had been drawn out—much more than the well contained in the beginning of the test. I learned after I left the well that at 6 o'clock corked bottles were let down in the water to the bottom of the well, and on removing the stopper with a string were drawn up through this large volume of hot water filled with cold water. I saw several whom I knew who stated that when the mill was idle for weeks and no fires were kept there, and deep snow and ice everywhere thick, that this water still preserved its heat as now; and others whom I saw, told me of cures it had effected with them in a short time by its use, for only a few days. And yet we have our doubting Thomases. How it is that the cold water can be in this hot water I can't see. The test will go further before this committee reports. The well is now leased for ten years at $1,000 a year, be it, hot or cold. The lessee was present to-day and witnessed the test.

But They Don't Know It.

[Wilmington Star.]

A faithful newspaper is about the best friend the people have.

E P O

Don't waste time and money and undergo needless torture with the knife when when Ethiopian Pile Ointment will afford instant relief and certain cure in every case of blind, bleeding, itching, internal and external piles. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

NOTICE NO. 6500.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15th, 1887, viz: Homestead 18490 for the s ½ of s e ¼ sec 6, t 20 n r 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lee Hayse, Robert M. Robuck, E. F. Fuller, William F. Robuck, all of Maplesville, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Tax Notice.

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strasburg	October	17
D. H. Mullins'	"	18
Archey's	"	19
Jemison	"	20
Providence	"	21
David Woolley's	"	22
Macedonia	"	24
Benson	"	15
Mapleaville	"	25
R. Latham's	"	26
Dixie	"	27
Pilgrim's Rest Church	"	28
Kincheon	"	29
Energy Postoffice	November	2
Verbena	"	3
Cooper's	"	4
Clanton	"	6
Cane Creek Church	"	8
Maull's Mill	"	9
Chandler's Mill	"	10
Bivings, Duke & Co.'s	"	11

D. A. WHITE, T. C.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

DON"T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

NOTICE NO. 6621.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
July 30, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on September 17, 1887, viz: Henry H. Herbert, Homestead 12524 for the n w ¼ sec 22 t 21 n r 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: N. A. Dobbs, John D. Wyatt, A. C. Duke, and W. A. Jones, all of Clanton, Ala.

aug3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6569.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
Aug. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 23rd, 1887, viz: James C. Williams, homestead 13282, for the w ½ of se ¼ and sw ¼ of ne ¼, sec 12, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: William I Mullins, William C. Dickerson, Thomas W. Weldon and J. H. Griffis, all of Kincheon, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6559.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 24th, 1887, viz: Oma Hill, homestead 10336, for the s e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 14 township 24 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6560.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 9, 1887,

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Thomas Craddock, homestead 10220 for the n ½ of s w ¼ and s w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 14 township 24 north range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George B. Glasscock, and Lowery J. Glasscock, of Shelby Iron Works, Ala., Elijah Headley and Samuel L. Arledge, of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

THE

Verbena High School.

—:o:—

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

—:o:—

Will Open Sept: 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class		$1 50
Intermediate Class,		2 50
High School	"	3 00
Commercial	"	3 00
Collegiate	"	4 00

Primary Department is confined to reading, writing and spelling.

Intermediate Department will include arithmetic and the first lessons in grammar, geography and elocution.

High School Department will include algebra, geometry and a complete English and Scientific course.

Commercial Course includes bookkeeping and the law of contracts.

Collegiate course includes higher Mathematics, French, Latin and Greek.

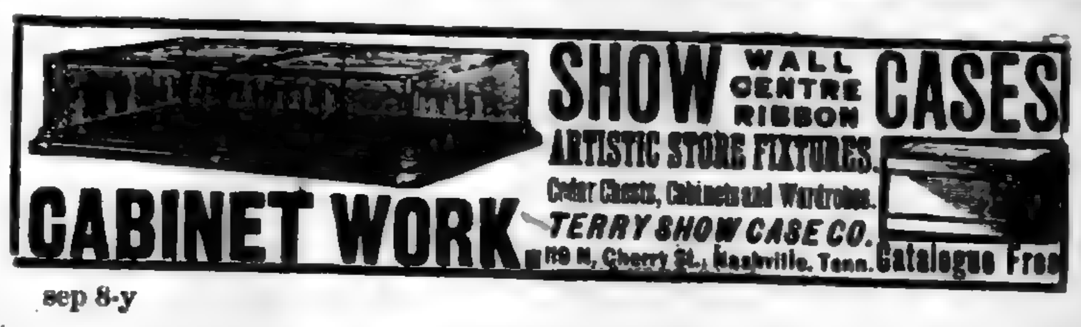
MISS CALLIER is a graduate of the Marion Female Seminary and has four years' experience in teaching.

MRS. DAVIS graduated at the Summerfield (Ala.) school in 1859 and has several years' experience.

Tuition is payable monthly in advance, but patrons are allowed the first two weeks in each month in which to settle.

Good board in private families at reasonable prices.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.



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Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.

CABINET WORK

TERRY SHOW CASE CO.

119 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn. Catalogue Free

sep 8-y

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J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.

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Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

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Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

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GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1st AVE. AND 21st STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[aug 18-y]

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Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices: P. O. Box 808. [July8]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos: 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

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Morris Avenue Hotel,

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Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

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Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

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Fine Wines, Liquors,
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- AND -
SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

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—OF—
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NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)

Photographs of All Kinds Work Done in the BEST STYLE.

Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

G. E. WILLIAMS,

BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods,

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. [illegible]

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.

SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,

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A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand

ALL KINDS OF

Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

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CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

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Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

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Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.

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YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,

Avondale, Ala.

☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

The Chilton View Job Office,

IS PREPARED TO DO YOUR

JOB PRINTING,

SUCH AS

NOTE HEADS,

LETTER HEADS,

BILL HEADS,

ENVELOPES,

CARDS,

COMMISSARY CHECKS,

CIRCULARS AND PAMPHLETS

OF ALL KINDS,

NEATLY AND WITH DISPATCH.

SEND US YOUR WORK. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The old-fashioned sandal is re-established in favor for ladies' wear.

The rage for two colors extends even to passementerie ornamentation for dresses and mantles.

A novelty which is likely to prove invaluable for wearing during outdoor pursuits is mittens of light calf leather.

A new silk glove is long enough to go over the sleeve, and so trimmed with bows as to appear as if fastened by them.

Children's dresses are longer-waisted than last season, being made down to the waist line and sometimes slightly below.

A much favored ornament of the moment consists of necklaces of passementerie composed of several graduated rows.

The long redingote polonaise is much favored for all costumes for walking and morning wear, and many variations of it are seen.

Homespun costumes usually have a decoration of hussar braid and buttons extending from the top to the edge of the skirt.

Coarse homespun clothes are still worn, the newest showing broad stripes of colored fluffy dots on their fawn-colored or neutral-tinted grounds.

Broche costumes are made with pique waistcoats, which may be of any shade from pure white to the darkest orange embroidered with colored spots.

It is becoming customary to make the trains of wedding gowns separate from the skirt, so that it may be removed when the dress is afterward worn at balls.

The Princess Mampour, of Ismail, is a very extravagant young potentate. She is up to her jeweled ears in debt, and yet she thinks nothing of paying $500 for a pug.

The once ugly waterproof has developed into an elegant garment in wool or silk of fashionable pattern and color, and is a very desirable addition to a lady's wardrobe.

When belles travel they more and more take to what may be called aggressive costumes. Enveloping cloaks are made of pronounced plaid, and sometimes a skull cap is worn to match.

Mrs. Stephen Morley, a Montreal woman of wealth, kept over 200 cats in her house. The board of health raided her, and she lost her pets. Now she is suing the board for damages.

Skirts made of fancy stuffs, with which different overdresses may be worn, are fashionable. The draperies are usually arranged high, leaving the skirt the conspicuous feature of the costume.

In scarfs nearly every style now seems to be worn, including China crepe, India silk and cashmere, plain and embroidered. However, the Spanish lace scarf still continues not only staple, but the favorite.

For silk and wool combination dresses contrasts of color are again seen, with fine, soft camel's hair for the waists and drapery over a silk skirt of Ottoman, Bengaline, faille Francaise or any good repped silk.

Miss Annie Thomas, of Billings, Montana, is the busiest woman in that busy territory. She conducts a 6,000-acre ranch, looks after valuable timber property and has an interest in two paying mines near Butte City.

Very elegant looking costumes have plain but ample draperies, which are artistically fastened here and there with agraffes of old silver. These pretty ornaments are also seen upon the crowns and brims of stringless bonnets and large hats.

London photographers encourage the idea of American women being presented at court. Every woman immediately has her picture taken in court costume to send home to her dear 500 friends. The photographers are growing rich under this new dispensation.

The wife of the Viceroy Li, of China, recently paid a visit to the foreign hospital for women at Tien-Tsin and showed much sympathy with the poor patients. She ordered her attendants to distribute money to all alike. The incident is regarded as noteworthy, as Chinese dignitaries heretofore have paid little heed to charity.

It is estimated that there are 3,000,000 workingwomen in England, about one-half of whom are in domestic employment. Further, that half the working class families of the land are maintained by the work of women's hands at ridiculously low wages. The *British Weekly* suggests that jubilee year is a good time to make some efforts looking to a betterment of their condition.

A dainty flower parasol of real blossoms was lately presented to the Czarina by the officers of a Russian corps on regimental fete day. Pale pink roses formed the centre of the parasol, with a border of deep red blooms, while sprays of lilies of the valley hung all around the edge in a graceful fringe. The arms of the regiment were embroidered on a white satin ribbon knotted around the ivory handle of the parasol.

The latest fancy in hair dressing is the coiffure a la vrai Greque, not high on the head, but drawn in a close coil, rolled under something like a French twist on the back of the head, brushed off the temples and forehead, with only a few light curly tresses falling from under a riviere of jewels, or a Greek fillet that just touches the top of the forehead and describes a straight line to the back of the head. The whole effect is very close, and no additional hair is required.

To Properly Endorse a Check.

Very few otherwise intelligent and educated people understand how to properly endorse a check payable to their order, and few realize the inconvenience they cause by placing their endorsement in an awkward position. An observance of the following rules will enable anybody to place the signature in the proper place:

1. Write across the back—not lengthwise.

2. The top of the back is the left end of the face.

3. To deposit a check, write "For deposit only to credit of——," and below this write his own name.

4. Simply writing your own name on the back of a check signifies that it has passed through your hands and is payable to bearer.

6. Always indorse a check just as it appears on the face. For instance, if the check is payable to "G. Read," indorse "G. Reed;" if to "Geo. Read," indorse "Geo. Read;" if to "George F. Read," indorse "George F. Read." If the spelling of the name on the face of the check is wrong, indorse first just as the face appears, and below in the proper way.

6. If you wish to make the check payable to some particular person, write "payable to——or order—— —"

In England all checks are payable to bearer, but in this country all strangers presenting checks for payment must be identified by some one known to the bank.—*Commercial News.*

PROF. REUB. FIELDS.

Missouri's Mathematical Prodigy and His Wonderful Work.

One of the most wonderful men of this day is living a few miles south of Higginsville, Mo. He is known everywhere as Prof. Reuben Fields, and probably the only man in the country who travels free on railroads and never has a pass, and don't bother about the long and short haul clause. Prof. Fields is undoubtedly a mathematical wonder. He has no education whatever, does not know a single letter of the alphabet, nor his own name if printed in sixteen-line pica wood type, bold face. Nor does he know one figure from another, though he will solve any problem in mathematics given him. The Professor called at the office of the *Globe-Democrat* correspondent to-day and entertained him and his friends for some time. He never carries a watch, but when asked what time of day he promptly answered fourteen minutes and thirty-four seconds after 3. Though four watches varied slightly as to the seconds, the minutes were all right. When asked on what day of the week the 23d day of November, 1861, came, he answered, "Saturday." He answered this and a number of similar questions without a moment's hesitation. To the question: "What will thirty-nine pounds of sugar at 13 cents a pound amount to?" He promptly answered, $5.07, and before those who were figuring with him could get the question on paper.

The question: "What will nineteen and a half yards of calico at six and three-quarter cents amount to?" was quickly answered—$1.31¼. These were very easy ones to the Professor, and he asked for something hard.

The following was given him:

"If I run twenty-seven yards in one minute, how long will it take to run six miles?" With very little study came the answer—391 1-9 minutes, or 6 hours, 31 1-9 minutes.

These problems seemed not to puzzle him, as the answers came as soon as the questions were asked. On the following, however, he required a little study, owing, as he said, to the noise about him. The question was: "From here to Louisiana, Mo., it is 159 miles; how many revolutions does the driving wheel of an engine, 16 feet in circumference, make in a run from this place to Louisiana?"

The Professor studied a little, muttering strings of figures. "Millions, billions, trillions, quadrillions, 352 to the mile—53,988 revolutions," came the answer before the calculators found out how many revolutions it made to the mile. The figures "734" were written on paper and shown him. He did not know what they were, and, in fact, he is ignorant on any other subject than mathematics, and then the question must be asked verbally. He is 36 years of age, and was born in Kentucky. He claims that his gift was given from heaven, and says that it came to him suddenly when 8 years old. He says the Lord made but one Samson, one Solomon, and one Reub. Fields. To the one he gave strength, to the other wisdom, and to himself mathematical instinct. He guards this instinct with the utmost care, and will not answer questions unless he is paid, fearing that it will be taken from him should he use it to satisfy idle curiosity. He also was given the following:

"A has a certain sum of money; he goes to a theatre and pays $1 admission, spends half of what he has left, and pays $1 to get out; he goes to a second theatre and pays $1 admission, spends half he has left, and pays $1 to get out; he goes to a third theatre, pays $1 admission, spends half of what he has left, and then pays his last dollar to get out; how much had he when he started?"

While one or two of those present commenced to scratch up half-forgotten algebra, the professor was soaring among the "millions, billions, trillions, quadrillions," and then suddenly dropped down to $21 before the algebraical calculators got their paper ready to commence. Before the professor left each one present knew the day of the week each one was born on. The professor accepted a dollar with thanks, and promised another call to-morrow.

Luxurious Lounge.

The "Parsee chair" is announced as the successor of the hammock. A seashore correspondent who has seen one describes it as a sort of box or cradle of mahogany, with a high back and low sides. It is covered with Hindu rugs, and has two large, soft pillows worked in rich, Turkish embroidery. At each corner the chair is supported by ropes which depend from the roof, and which run through hollow pieces of mahogany, making the supports seem like slender and flexible wooden columns. "In the Parsee chair," it seems, "a lady may lounge and swing in the most picturesque of attitudes, without suffering that curvature of the spine which the hammock entails."

A Long Sleep.

The fortnight's sleep of the French commercial traveller, Chaffat, which created such a sensation in London, England, last spring, has been completely eclipsed by a Russian sailor at the Walton workhouse, near Liverpool. Winstoffsky was brought to the workhouse in a sleepy condition, and at once went off into a pleasant doze, which lasted three weeks, when he woke up apparently much refreshed. On awakening, Winstoffsky was quite convinced that he had only taken his usual night's rest. He had been fed regularly, and his general condition of health was excellent.

THE Cremation Society of Zurich, Switzerland, has adopted the Bourry system, whereby only heated air communicates with the body, which is burned by the abundance of hot oxygen around it. The process of cremation takes an hour and a half, and can be seen through a window in the back of the sarcophagus. There is no smell of smoke.

EDELWEISS, the Alpine bridal blosom, is being forced by a New Jersey florist, and will be a fashionable flower the coming winter for trimming wedding gowns.

"Is there no balm in Gilead?
Is there no physician there?"

Thanks to Dr. Pierce, there is a *balm* in his "Golden Medical Discovery"—a "balm for every wound" to health, from colds, coughs, consumption, bronchitis, and all chronic, blood, lung and liver affections. Of druggists.

Experiments prove that electric lamps claiming to have 2,000 candle power have only 800.

No investment pays so well as a good education, as is clearly shown by the record of the Alumni of the RUGBY SCHOOL, LOUISVILLE, Ky. It offers the best advantages, and enjoys the highest class of patronage. For fifteen years it has stood with the foremost in preparing boys for college or business life. The terms are reasonable. Send for catalogue to

A. L. McDONALD, Principal.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

"Fools Rush In Where Angels Fear to Tread."

So impetuous youth is often given to folly and indiscretions; and, as a result, nervous, mental and organic debility follow, memory is impaired, self-confidence is lacking; at night bad dreams occur, premature old age seems setting in, ruin is in the track. In confidence, you can, and should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the author of a treatise for the benefit of that class of patients, and describe your symptoms and sufferings. He can cure you at your home, and will send you full particulars by mail.

Coarse brown paper soaked in vinegar and placed on the forehead, is good for a headache.

Children Starving To Death

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvelous food and remedy in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. COHEN, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in Infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

In Chicago, Ill., enough beer is consumed to give each inhabitant 720 glasses yearly.

THOSE who are trying to break up the baneful habit of intemperance will experience great benefit from the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. Liquors derange the system. Prickly Ash Bitters will remedy the evil results and restore the brain, stomach and liver to healthy action, thereby strengthening the will power, thoroughly cleansing and toning up the system and remove every taint of disease. It is purely a medicine, and while pleasant to the taste, it cannot be used as a beverage by reason of its cathartic properties.

Sweet clover is a reliable crop for owners of apiaries, from July until frost.

To Ladies

Suffering from functional derangements or any of the painful disorders or weaknesses incident to the sex, Dr. Pierce's treatise, illustrated with wood-cuts and colored plates (160 pages), suggests sure means of complete self-cure. Sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Miss Minnie E. Folsom, relative of Mrs. Cleveland, is preceptress of Brookings College, Dak.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. All druggists sell it at 25c. a bottle.

Do Not Neglect

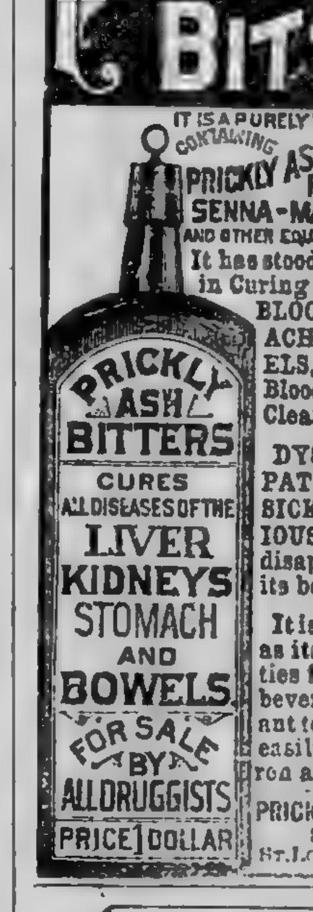
That tired feeling, impure blood, distress after eating, pains in the back, headache, or similar affections till some powerful disease obtains a firm foothold, and recovery is difficult, perhaps impossible. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the defender of health, in time to banish all bad feelings and restore you to perfect health. "When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla that heaviness in my stomach left; the dullness in my head, and the gloomy, despondent feeling disappeared. I began to get stronger, my blood gained better circulation, the coldness in my hands and feet left me, and my kidneys do not bother me as before." G. W. BULL, Attorney at Law, Millersburg, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS



IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES, SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

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A SURE CURE FOR

INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhoea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty five years.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N.Y.

THOUSANDS say that **Ely's Cream Balm** cured them of **HAY-FEVER**

Apply Balm into each nostril.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS 25 CTS

Singers and public speakers will find Piso's Cure for Consumption the best medicine for hoarseness and to strengthen the voice.

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Thousands suffer from a short hacking Cough, who might be cured by a few doses of Piso's Cure.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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BEST IN THE WORLD!

Guaranteed perfectly accurate and absolutely safe. Made in all sizes for large or small game.

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Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

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Full Faculty, thorough instruction, healthy location, moderate expense. For information and Catalogue apply to L. H. Blanton, D. D., Chancellor.

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$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

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TRADE MARK
DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE

Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.

Rats are smart, but "ROUGH ON RATS" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c. & 25c.

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"ROUGH ON RATS" is a complete preventive and destroyer of Hen Lice. Mix a 25c. box of "ROUGH ON RATS" to a pail of whitewash, keep it well stirred up while applying. Whitewash the whole interior of the Hennery; inside and outside of the nests. The cure is radical and complete.

POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, Shrubs, Trees, 1 pound or half the contents of a $1.00 box of "ROUGH ON RATS" (Agricultural Size) to be *thoroughly* mixed with one to two barrels of plaster, or what is better air slacked lime. Much depends upon thorough mixing, so as to completely distribute the poison. Sprinkle it on plants, trees or shrubs when damp or wet, and is quite effective when mixed with lime, dusted on without moisture. While in its concentrated state it is the most active and strongest of all Bug Poisons; when mixed as above is comparatively harmless to animals or persons, in any quantity they would take. If preferred to use in liquid form, a tablespoonful of the full strength "ROUGH ON RATS" Powder, well shaken, in a keg of water and applied with a sprinkling pot, spray syringe or whisk broom, will be found very effective. Keep it well stirred up while using. Sold by all Druggists and Storekeepers. 15c., 25c. & $1.

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TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS,

Specialists for Thirteen Years Past,

Have treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of our treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased and appetite made good. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex. How long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, are bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water? Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail.

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Fitten Building, ATLANTA, GA. Most practical College South. Best course at least cost. Send for catalogue.

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Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

GOLD is worth $200 per pound, Pettit's Eye Salve $1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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A. N. U..........Thirty-Five, '87.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

SIZE OF PELLETS.

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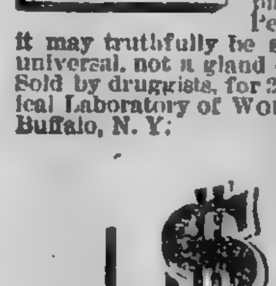
THE ORIGINAL LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

Always ask for Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Little Sugar-coated Granules or Pills.

BEING ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a LAXATIVE, ALTERATIVE, or PURGATIVE, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.



SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, for 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOILS CURED. WILLIAM RAMICH, Esq., of *Minden, Kearney County, Nebraska*, writes: "I was troubled with boils for thirty years. Four years ago I was so afflicted with them that I could not walk. I bought two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and took one 'Pellet' after each meal, till all were gone. By that time I had no boils, and have had none since. I have also been troubled with sick headache. When I feel it coming on, I take one or two 'Pellets,' and am relieved of the headache."

THE BEST CATHARTIC. Mrs. C. W. BROWN, of *Wapakoneta, Ohio*, says: "Your 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are without question the best cathartic ever sold. They are also a most efficient remedy for torpor of the liver. We have used them for years in our family, and keep them in the house all the time."

$500 REWARD

is offered by the PROPRIETORS OF

DR SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy

FOR A CASE OF CATARRH WHICH THEY CAN NOT CURE.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. However, only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties,

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY

CURES THE WORST CASES OF

Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

UNTOLD AGONY FROM CATARRH. Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

CONSTANTLY HAWKING AND SPITTING. THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

THREE BOTTLES CURE CATARRH. ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1887.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Woman's Opportunity."

TEXT: *"So God created man in His own image, the image of God created He him; male and female created He them."*—Genesis i., 27.

In other words, God, who can make no mistake, made man and woman for a specific work, and to move in particular spheres—man to be regnant in his realm; woman to be dominant in hers. The boundary line between Italy and Switzerland, between England and Scotland, is not more thoroughly marked than this distinction between the empire masculine and the empire feminine. So entirely dissimilar are the fields to which God called them, that you can no more compare them than you can oxygen and hydrogen, water and grass, trees and stars. All this talk about the superiority of one sex to the other sex is an everlasting waste of ink and speech. A jeweler may have a scale so delicate that he can weigh the dust of diamonds; but where are the scales so delicate that he can weigh in them affection against affection, sentiment against sentiment, thought against thought, soul against soul, a man's world against a woman's world? You come out with your stereotyped remark, the man is superior to woman in intellect; and then I open on my desk the swarthy, iron-typed thunderbolted writings of Harriet Martineau and Elizabeth Browning and George Eliot. You come on with your stereotyped remark about woman's superiority to man in the item of affection; but I ask you where was there more capacity to love than in John the Disciple, and Robert McCheyne, the Scotchman, and John Summerfield the Methodist, and Henry Martin the missionary? The heart of those men was so large that after you had rolled into it two hemispheres there was room still left to marshal the hosts of heaven and set up the throne of the eternal Jehovah. I deny to man the throne intellectual. I deny to woman the throne affectional. No human phraseology will ever define the spheres while there is an intuition by which we know when a man is in his realm, and when a women is in her realm, and when either of them is out of it. No bungling legislature ought to attempt to make a definition, or to say: "This is the line and that is the line." My theory is that if a woman wants to vote she ought to vote; and that if a man wants to embroider and keep house, he ought to be allowed to embroider and keep house. There are masculine women and there are effeminate men. My theory is, that you have no right to interfere with any one's doing anything that is righteous. Albany and Washington might as well decree by legislation how high a brown-thrasher should fly, or how deep a trout should plunge, as to try to seek out the height or the depth of woman's duty. The question of capacity will settle finally the whole question, the whole subject. When a woman is prepared to preach, she will preach, and neither Conference nor Presbytery can hinder her. When a woman is prepared to move in highest commercial spheres, she will have great influence on the Exchange, and no boards of trade can hinder her. I want woman to understand that heart and brain can overfly any barrier that politicians may set up, and that nothing can keep her back or keep her down but the question of incapacity.

There are women, I know, of most undesirable nature, who wander up and down the country—having no homes of their own, or forsaking their own homes—talking about their rights; and we know very well that they themselves are fit neither to vote nor fit to keep house. Their mission seems to be to humiliate the two sexes at the thought of what any one of us might become. No one would want to live under the laws that such women would enact, or to have cast upon society the children that such women would raise. But I shall show you this morning that the best rights that woman can own, she already has in her possession; that her position in this country at this time is not one of commiseration, but one of congratulation; that the grandeur and power of her realm have never yet been appreciated: that she sits to-day on a throne so high, that all the thrones of earth piled on top of each other would not make for her a footstool. Here is the platform on which she stands. Away down below it are the ballot-box and the Congressional assemblage and the Legislative hall. Woman always has voted and always will vote. Our great grandfathers thought they were by their votes putting Washington into the presidential chair. No. His mother, by the principles she taught him, and by the habits she inculcated, made him President. It was a Christian mother's hand dropping the ballot when Lord Bacon wrote, and Newton philosophized, and Alfred the Great governed, and Jonathan Edwards thundered of judgment to come. How many men there have been in high political station who would have been insufficient to stand the test to which their moral principle was put had it not been for a wife's voice that encouraged them to do right, and a wife's prayer that sounded louder than the clamor of partisanship! Why, my friends, the right of sufferage, as we men exercise it, seems to be a feeble thing. You, a Christian man, come up to the ballot-box and you drop your vote. Right after you comes a libertine, or a sot—the offscouring of the street—and he drops his vote; and his vote counteracts yours. But if in the quiet of home life a daughter by her Christian demeanor, a wife by her industry, a mother by her faithfulness, casts a vote in the right direction, then nothing can resist it, and the influence of that vote will throb through the eternities.

My chief anxiety then is, not that woman have other rights accorded her; but that she, by the grace of God, rise up to the appreciation of the glorious rights she already possesses. This morning I shall only have time to speak of one grand and all-absorbing right that every woman has, and that is to make home happy. That realm no one has ever disputed with her. Men may come home at noon or at night, and they tarry a comparatively little while; but she, all day long, governs it, beautifies it, sanctifies it. It is within her power to make it the most attractive place on earth. It is the only calm harbor in this world. You know as well as I do, that this outside world and the business world, is a long scene of jostle and contention. The man who has a dollar struggles to keep it; the man who has it not struggles to get it. Prices up. Prices down. Losses. Gains. Misrepresentations. Gougings. Underselling. Buyers depreciating: salesmen exaggerating. Tenants seeking less rents: landlords demanding more. Gold fidgetty. Struggles about office. Men who are in trying to keep in; men out trying to get in. Slips. Tumbles. Defalcations. Panics. Catastrophes. O woman! thank God you have a home, and that you may be queen in it. Better be there than wear Victoria's coronet. Better be there than carry the purse of a Princess. Your abode may be humble, but you can, by your faith in God and your cheerfulness of demeanor, gild it with splendors such as an upholsterer's hand never yet kindled. There are abodes in the city—humble, two stories; four plain, unpapered rooms; undesirable neighborhood; and yet there is a man here this morning who would die on that threshold rather than surrender it. Why? It is home. Whenever he thinks of it, he sees angels of God hovering around it. The ladders of heaven are let down to that house. Over the child's rough crib there are the chantings of angels like those that broke over Bethlehem. It is home. These children may come up after a while, and they may win high position, and they may have an affluent residence; but they will not until their dying day forget that humble roof, under which their father rested, and their mother sang, and their sisters played. Oh, if you would gather up all tender memories, all the lights and shades of the heart, all banquetings and reunions, all filial, fraternal, paternal, and conjugal affections, and you had only just four letters with which to spell out that height and depth, and length and breadth, and magnitude, and eternity of meaning, you would, with streaming eyes, and trembling voice, and agitated hand, write it out in those four living capitals: H-O-M-E.

What right does woman want that is grander than to be queen in such a realm? Why, the eagles of heaven cannot fly across that dominion. Horses, panting and with lathered flanks, are not swift enough to run to the outposts of that realm. They say that the sun never sets upon the English empire; but I have to tell you that on this realm of woman's influence, eternity never marks any bound. Isabella fled from the Spanish throne, pursued by the nation's anathema; but she who is queen in a home will never lose her throne, and death itself will only be the annexation of heavenly principalities.

When you want to get your grandest idea of a queen, you do not think of Catharine of Russia, or of Anne of England, or Marie Theresa of Germany; but when you want to get your grandest idea of a queen, you think of the plain woman who sat opposite your father at the table, or walked with him arm-in-arm down life's pathway; sometimes to the thanksgiving banquet, sometimes to the grave, but always together—soothing your petty griefs, correcting your childish waywardness, joining in your infantile sports, listening to your evening prayers, toiling for you with needle or at the spinning wheel, and on cold nights wrapping you up snug and warm. And then at last on that day when she lay in the back room dying, and you saw her take those thin hands with which she toiled for you so long, and put them together in a dying prayer that commended you to the God whom she had taught you to trust. O, she was the queen! The chariots of God came down to fetch her; and as she went in, all heaven rose up. You cannot think of her now without a rush of tenderness that stirs the deep foundations of your soul, and you feel as much a child again as when you cried on her lap; and if you could bring her back again to speak just once more your name, as tenderly as she used to speak it, you would be willing to throw yourself on the ground and kiss the sod that covers her, crying: "Mother! Mother!" Ah! she was the queen—she was the queen. Now, can you tell me how many thousand miles a woman like that would have to travel down before she got to the ballot-box? Compared with this work of training kings and queens for God and eternity, how insignificant seems all this work of voting for aldermen and common councilmen, and sheriffs, and constables, and mayors, and presidents. To make one such grand woman as I have described how many thousands would you want of those people who go in the round of godlessness, and fashion, and dissipation, distorting their body until in their monstrosities they seem to outdo the dromedary and hippopotamus, going as far toward disgraceful apparel as they dare go, so as not to be arrested by the police—their behavior a sorrow to the good and a caricature of the vicious, and an insult to that God who made them women and not gorgons; and tramping on, down through a frivolous and dissipated life, to temporal and eternal damnation?

O woman, with the lightning of your soul, strike dead at your feet all these allurements to dissipation and to fashion. Your immortal soul cannot be fed upon such garbage. God calls you up to empire and dominion. Will you have it? O, give to God your heart; give to God your best energies; give to God all your culture; give to God all your refinement; give yourself to Him, for this world and the next. Soon all these bright eyes will be quenched, and these voices will be hushed. For the last time you will look upon this fair earth. Father's hand, mother's hand, sister's hand, child's hand will be no more in yours. It will be night, and there will come up a cold wind from the Jordan, and you must start. Will it be a lone woman on a trackless moor? Ah, no! Jesus will come up in that hour and offer His hand, and He will say: "You stood by Me when you were well; now I will not desert you when you are sick." One wave of His hand and the storm will drop; and another wave of His hand, and midnight shall break into midnoon; and another wave of His hand, and the chamberlains of God will come down from the treasure-houses of heaven, with robes lustrous, blood-washed, and heaven-glinted, in which you will array yourself for the marriage supper of the Lamb. And then with Miriam, who struck the timbrel of the Red Sea; and with Deborah, who led the Lord's host into the fight; and with Hannah, who gave her Samuel to the Lord; and with Mary, who rocked Jesus to sleep while there were angels singing in the air; and with Florence Nightingale, who bound up the battle-wounds of the Crimea, you will, from the chalice of God drink to the soul's eternal rescue.

One twilight, after I had been playing with the children for some time, I laid down upon the lounge to rest. The children said, play more. Children always want to play more. And, half asleep and half awake, I seemed to dream this dream: It seemed to me that I was in a far-distant land—not Persia, although more than Oriental luxuriance crowned the cities; nor the tropics—although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens; nor Italy—although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around, looking for thorns and nettles, but I found none of them grew there. And I walked forth and I saw the sun rise, and I said:

"When will it set again?" and the sun sank not. And I saw all the people in holiday apparel, and I said: "When will they put on workingman's garb again, and delve in the mine, and swelter at the forge?" but neither the garments nor the robes did they put off. And I wandered in the suburbs, and I said: "Where do they bury the dead of this great city?" and I looked along by the hills where it would be most beautiful for the dead to sleep, and I saw castles, and towers, and battlements; but not a mausoleum, nor monument, nor white slab could I see. And I went into the great chapel of the town, and I said: "Where do the poor worship? where are the benches on which they sit?" and a voice answered: "We have no poor in this great city." And I wandered out, seeking to find the place where were the hovels of the destitute; and I found mansions of amber, and ivory, and gold but no tear nor sigh did I see or hear. I was bewildered; and I sat under the shadow of a great tree, and I said: "What am I, and whence comes all this?" And at that moment there came from among the leaves, skipping up the flowery paths and across the sparkling waters, a very bright and sparkling group; and when I saw their step I knew it, and when I heard their voices I thought I knew them; but their apparel was so different from anything I had ever seen I bowed, a stranger to strangers, But after awhile, when they clapped their hands, and shouted: "Welcome! welcome!" the mystery was solved, and I saw that time had passed, and that eternity had come, and that God had gathered us up into a higher home; and I said: "Are we all here?" and the voices of innumerable generations answered: Here;" and while tears of gladness were raining down our cheeks, and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we began to laugh, and sing, and leap, and shout: "Home! Home! Home!"

Then I felt a child's hand on my face, and it woke me. The children wanted to play more. Children always want to play more.

A Desperado of the Day.

—*Life.*

THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

Deeper than all sense of seeing
Lies the source of secret being,
And the soul with truth agreeing
  Learns to live in thoughts and deeds;
For the life is more than raiment,
And the earth is pledged for payment
  Unto man for all his needs.

Life is more than what man fancies
Not a game of idle chances,
But it steadily advances
  Up the rugged heights of time,
Till each complex web of trouble,
Every good hope's broken bubble
  Hath a meaning most sublime.

More of practice, less profession;
More of firmness, less concession;
More of freedom, less oppression—
  In the Church and State;
More of life and less of fashion,
  That will make us good and great.

When true hearts, divinely gifted,
From the dross of error sifted,
On their crosses are uplifted,
  Shall the world most clearly see
That earth's greatest time of trial
Calls for holy self-denial;
  Calls on men to do and be.

But, forever and forever,
Let it be the soul's endeavor,
Love from hatred to dissever;
  And in whatso'er we do,
Won by truth's eternal beauty
From our highest sense of duty,
  Evermore be firm and true.

—*F. A. Hinckley.*

LIB.

The first time I ever saw Elizabeth Dill, she was hanging to the boot of a stage coach in the Rocky Mountains. I was climbing up a narrow, rocky pass, and the coach was coming down. As it passed me, I caught the sight of a pale-faced, scrawny little figure, in a dirty calico dress, holding the straps of the boot behind. Her tangled yellow hair was flying out in the breeze, and her bare feet just escaped the rocks in the road.

I sat down on a rock, and watched the clumsy coach until it went rolling and swaying around a curve in the pass. Here the girl dropped lightly to the ground, and came toward me, kicking up the dust as she quickly advanced.

A hundred yards or more ahead of me there stood a rough log cabin, to the door of which, before the girl reached me, there came a slatternly woman, with a dirty baby in her arms, and called, in a sharp, rasping voice: "Lib! You Lib Dill! Whar on airth are ye?"

The child was within ten feet of me when the woman called. In reply she cried out, in an injured and irritated tone: "Here I be!"

"What ye been doin'? Oh, I know; hangin' on to the stage, like the tomboy ye air! Want another lickin', eh?"

"I don't keer fer yer lickin's!" cried the child, tossing her unkempt hair defiantly, while a frown came over her thin face.

"Well, you better care, miss!" cried the woman angrily.

The girl stood directly in front of me now, fearless and unbashed. With one swift, angry movement of her right hand, she stripped her thin white arm of the loose calico sleeve that covered it, and held it out before me.

"Look there, and there, and there!" she cried, pointing her finger at three long, discolored marks on the upper part of her arm. "Do you think I keer fer any of her lickin's after that?" she asked, with an expression pitiful to see in the face of a girl of fourteen years.

"What ye doin', Lib Dill?" screamed the woman, "I see ye, an' ye'd better look out!"

"I said I was going to show them marks to everybody I could, long as they was there," said Lib to me. "She give 'em to me fer breakin' an old cracked teacup. It ain't fair fer her to lick me like that fer an old cup, is it, mister?"

There came a wistful expression to the child's face, a wistful and pathetic quaver in her thin voice, as she pointed with her bare arm toward the stage-coach, which had appeared again on a distant part of the pass.

"Do you know, mister, that if I could only do it, I'd hang on to that old coach some time till it had carried me clean away from here?"

"And leave your parents?" I asked.

"Parrents!" she sneered. "Them aint my parrents; wouldn't own 'em if they was. She ain't no kin at all, an' her man's only some forty-fifth cousin or other of my dead-an'-gone mother; but they're jist as much kin as I want 'em to be."

The words were uttered with scorn, and on Lib's face was a malignant look that no young girl's face should wear.

Unmindful of the woman's command to "Come right straight here!" Lib sat down on a rock near me, rested her chin in one of her thin hands, and asked:

"Where you from?"

"From New England," I said.

"Purty country, ain't it?"

"Very pretty indeed, at this time of the year." It was then October. "Have you ever been East?" I asked.

"Me!" Lib laughed that unpleasant laugh again. She stood on a bowlder, and pointed far away to the west, to where a long line of mountain peaks rose dark and unbroken in the distance.

"Mister," she said, "I ain't never been beyond them mountings in all the days of my life. Crystal City lays at the foot o' that range, an' I was born there. That stage coach goin' down this pass 'll be further east by noon than I ever was. From this rock I can see further north an' south than I ever was. Me been East? Better ask if I ain't been ter college too!"

"I don't suppose you have a school here," I said, as gently as I could.

"Mister, I'm the only boy or girl of school age or size in ten mile o' here. Have you any children, mister?"

"I have three," I said.

"Got a little girl, mebbe?"

"Yes," I said, "a little girl," thankful that she was not as this child was.

"Mebbe she's 'bout my size, mister?"

"She is," I said.

"Well, now, mister," said Lib, slowly and deliberately, "how would you like fer her to be like me? How would you like fer her to be licked fer nothin', like I am?"

I shuddered at the mere suggestion of such dread contingencies. Lib went on.

"You wouldn't like it, hey! I reckon not. Well, I do hope that little girl of yourn'll never be like I am, nor what I'm likely to be when I grow up."

The pathos and hopelessness in her voice brought tears to my eyes.

"And, mister, do ye know I'd walk, I'd *crawl*, away from this place this day if it wasn't fer—fer."—

Her ragged sleeve went up to her eyes, her head, held high in defiance until now, dropped low; her voice faltered as she went on:

"If it wasn't for Laty."

"And who is Laty?"

"The baby that that there woman held in her arms when she come to the door. Her baby, it is. He's the cunnin'est little thing! an' he loves me, he does. He puts his arm round my neck an' says so, plain as anything. Don't you want to see him? He ain't a bit afraid of strangers, and he likes men folks. She thinks a sight of Laty, she does; so does Laty's pa."

The woman here came out to the cabin, with the adored Laty in her arms. Lib and I went forward to meet them. The woman's face was harsh and forbidding.

"What's she ben tellin' you, mister?" she asked. "A pack of lies, I'll be bound. The truth ain't in her; no, it ain't. Now you git up to the cabin, miss, an' mind Laty. I'm goin' to tell yer pa on ye, an' you'll see what you'll git then."

"My paw!" cried Lib. "Jack Lane ain't my pap, an' you know it."

"Sass-box!" was all the answer the woman vouchsafed to this outburst from Lib.

I stayed three weeks in Jack Lane's cabin, for it was the only habitation within two miles of the place, and in those three weeks I saw enough to convince me that Poor Lib had not told "a pack of lies" in describing her sufferings. Her life with the Lanes was a hard one. They were maliciously and wilfully cruel to her. More than once did I intercede to save her from the cruelty of Jack and 'Mandy Lane.

Her devotion to baby Lathan did not win from his parents any corresponding kindness for Lib, his willing slave. I often met her carrying the heavy baby around in her weak arms on the mountain trails.

When the time came for me to go away, Lib followed me far down the dusty road, unmindful of 'Mandy's shrilly uttered commands to "come right straight back!"

"You had better not go too far, Lib," I said, when we had walked about half a mile; "'Mandy will be so severe with you."

"Oh, well, what if she is?" asked Lib, wearily; but her voice had none of its old defiant ring, and her bright eyes were red and downcast.

"I should be sorry to have you suffer on my account," I said.

"Oh, I don't mind it, but I reckon I'll go back now; Laty might need me. I jest thought I'd like to go a piece with you. I been thinkin' 'bout that little girl o' yourn to-day, an' I thought I'd kind 'o like to send her somethin'. I've got it in this little box. It ain't much of anything, but mebbe she'll like it, comin' so fer like."

Lib held out a small, flat pasteboard box. In it was a bunch of pressed mountain flowers, tied together with a bit of faded green ribbon—Lib's one treasured bit of feminine finery.

"Well, good-by, mister!" she said. "You've took more notice of me than most folks takes, an' I won't fergit ye; an' I'll try to remember some o' the things you've said 'bout me bein' patient an' good, an' all that. They'll do to tell Laty some day. I reckon I'm 'bout as good as I'll ever be. This ain't much of a place fer folks to grow decent in. If anything should ever happen to Laty I'd run away from here."

My heart ached for the forlorn little creature, as I watched her climbing the mountains in her rags, while I held in my hand the one poor possession she valued most.

My business took me to a small mining camp, five miles distant, where I was to remain for a month. It was the first of December before I could set a day for my departure. I intended starting on the third. On the afternoon of the second, signs of a storm were seen in the low-hanging clouds that hid the snow covered mountain peaks. The snow lay smooth and white on all the mountain sides, and it was feared that another fall would make the mountain roads impassable.

I watched with dismay that gathering storm on the afternoon of the third. By three o'clock it was snowing fast; the short day was nearly done; it was growing dark in the narrow gulch; the wind moaned up and down the long, black canyons; the stunted pines bent low; the mountain seemed frowning down on the helpless little mining camp, and the snow fell faster and faster.

I sat by the window of the office in the little mountain hotel and watched the daylight disappear. By four o'clock it was gone and the storm had increased.

"It's darker'n a stack o' black cats, an' the wind's blowin' a regular cyclone," said the landlord, at nine o'clock.

At ten o'clock he and I sat alone by the office stove. The wind had gone down a little, and it had stopped snowing. I was waiting to hear the conclusion of a "yarn" the garrulous landlord was telling me.

"An' sir," he was saying, "if you'll b'leeve me, that thar ole cattymount jist natchelly riz up an'—great Scotland! did ye hear that?"

He jumped to his feet and stood still, in a listening attitude.

"What is it!" I asked, eagerly. "I did not—"

"Sh-sh-sh!" he held his red and calloused hand up as a sign of silence, and tip-toed gently toward the door. Sharp and clear rose a prolonged cry as of one in pain.

"Somebody's in trouble!" cried the landlord, as he hurriedly thrust a lighted candle into his lantern, threw on his great coat of buffalo skins and started for the door.

I followed him, pulling on my overcoat and mittens as I went. We had taken but a few steps from the door when the cry was repeated. I could not tell from whence it came, but my companion's sense of hearing was more acute and better trained than mine.

"It's from the Red Mountain trail," he said, "an' the person that's doin' the yellin' is gittin' mighty weak."

Very weak, indeed, was the person whose pitiful cry we had heard. We found her half-buried in a great drift of snow far up the mountain side. As we bent over her the rays of the lantern fell across the thin, pale face of Elizabeth Dill—thinner than ever, and paler the suffering she had endured night.

She had fallen prostrate and w much exhausted to rise. A ragg cloak was wrapped around her and shawl had fallen from her tangled hair. A lantern lay by her side, l light was out.

She could not speak until we ha ried her down to the little hot chafed her chilled form for a long Her first words were, "Jack Lane—dy! Git a doctor an' go for them *me* be. Go to them an' to Laty. all alone. Poor little feller! Poor Poor 'Mandy?"

A dozen men were soon fightin way through the drifts to the Lane five miles distant. It was midnig fore Lib could tell her sorrowful and then it was told with sobs and

"It was only a little after dark said. "We were all sittin' in the room. Laty was in my lap an', son or other I let the little fellow fal course Jack an' 'Mandy was m don't blame 'em; an' I didn't much when Jack whipped me w ramrod of his gun. I'd ought been keerful. 'Mandy was so m driv me out into the shed-room. know how that is, mister," Lib said ing to me.

"It runs back right up the mo an' there's a cave off the end of it Jack keeps his taters an' turnips winter. It was real snug in the an' old Tobe, Jack's dog, was in I snuggled up to him, an' cried 'ca hurt Laty.

"Purty soon the front door o little an' Laty came toddlin' in shed-room. I could see Jack an' playin' checkers by the fire, a didn't notice Laty. I slipped ketched the little fellow up in m 'You poor little feller,' I say didn't go to hurt you; Lib lo better 'n anything else on earth!'

"Then he coo-cooed in his little way, an' laid his wet little on mine in a way that like to 'av my heart. I was standin' in th door, holdin' him so; when the an awful roar. I saw Jack an' jump up, scared like, an' I stepp into the cave with Laty an' then"

Here Lib quite broke down, a for a long time before she said:

"Well, the next minute eve was pitch dark. Jack nor 'Man the cabin nor nothin' was to b There was the awfullest roarin' a in' ever I heerd. Me an' Laty a all cuddled up in a corner of the cave, scared out of our seven senses.

"After awhile I crawled to the cave door. The snow an' wind was blowin' in. The cabin was gone; there wasn't a sign of it. Then I knowed there'd been a snow-slide.

"I yelled an' yelled for 'Mandy an' Jack, but there wa'n't no answer at first. By-and-by I heerd some one cryin'. Jack's lantern was in the cave. He'd jest been in there, coverin' up the things with old rags an' straw, an' we always kept matches on a shelf in there. I got the lantern an' lighted it; then I covered Laty all up good with the rags an' straw, an' made Tobe lay down by him.

"Then I started out, an' I found 'Mandy wedged in 'mong some rocks 'bout a hundred yards down the mountain. She was cryin' an' goin' on awful, poor woman! The way she tuk on 'bout Laty was awful. She couldn't stand, an' I couldn't get her up to the cave.

"'Mandy,' says I, at last, 'I'm goin' down to Crystal Camp for help.'

"'You can't,' says she, awful feeble like.

"'I kin,' says I, 'an' I'm goin', too. An' now, 'Mandy,' says I, 'you jest brace up till I git back; you jest think of Laty. You're his ma an' he needs you; think o' that. An', 'Mandy,' says I, 'if I don't git back, an' you git out o' here all right, you remember that Lib Dill ain't no hard feelin's agin you nor Jack; an' if I do git back, an' you don't git out o' here, you remember to your last breath that Lib Dill will be a mother to your baby.'

"Then I brought straw an' rags an' covered her up the best I could. She lay still, cryin' an' goin' on fit to break one's heart. I bent over her an' said: 'Good-by, 'Mandy; I'm goin'.'

"She never said a word, but she flung her one free arm round my neck an' kissed me, an' that made it all right 'tween me an' 'Mandy Lane. Livin' or dead, I ain't nothin' agin her.

"I went back to the cave, and made Tobe lay down by Laty. 'Don't you move,' says I to the dog, and he won't. They'll find him an' Laty all covered up under straw an' rags behind a tater box in a corner of the cave where Laty can't get out. I ain't worried none 'bout him, but, O Jack! O 'Mandy!

"Yes," said Lib, wearily, a little latter, "I did have an awful pull to git here; but I knowed ev'ry foot of the way. It was lucky I snatched my old cloak and shawl when 'Mandy drove me out, or I'd froze."

Before noon the next day Silas Ray, the landlord, came down from the mountain carrying baby Laty tenderly in his strong arms. The child was asleep with the tears on his pretty face. Lib reached up her arms for the baby. Silas laid him gently down by her side and said: "I reckon you've as good a right to him as anybody now. They're bringin' his father an' mother down—dead."

My interest in the brave girl and her forlorn charge led me to take them with me when I left Crystal Camp, and I finally turned them over to some wealthy friends of mine in the East, who were both willing and able to provide for them.

This was ten years ago. A few days since I received a letter from Lib Dill, who is now a school teacher in a new town of one of our Western States, in which she says that Laty has grown to be a bright and good boy, and that she hopes to make a good man of him yet.

She also alludes to a certain young farmer, between whom and herself there appears to have sprung up a mutual interest, which has led to plans which, if carried out, will result in her having a home of her own. "We are all—Laty and the farmer and I"—she says, "very happy in planning for the future that promises so fair."—*J. L. Harbour, in Youth's Companion.*

A San Francisco concern is making pressed brick out of coal ashes and cinders. These bricks have stood the severest tests for strength, and are made without baking and burning.

Practi

Omaha Girl—"My dear, are engaged, we should begin practical views of life."

"Accepted Lover—"So I have thinking."

"I feel very much like having some cream, but first I want you to tell m frankly how much money you have in your pocket."

"Just twenty-five cents, and no more coming until pay day."

"It's so nice to begin figuring on expenses of living; seems as if we were married. Have you only twenty-five cents left, dear?"

"That's all."

"Well, we will get along with two plates to-night, and you save the other five cents for a nest egg, you know."—*Omaha World.*

A Fond Father.

An over-indulgent and recklessly extravagant father was lately heard to say to his son, a tender youth of twenty-five, six feet three in height:

"Now, Bub, if you'll lick in like the smart youngster you kin be when yer a min' to, an' hoe them five acres o' taters, an' hill-up that ten acre lot o' corn, an' weed out that acre o' onions, an' grub out that back lot, an' cut yer ma her winter's stove wood, an' split a thousand rails, an' weed the turnip patch, and do a few other little chores, I'm blamed if I won't give you fifty cents to go to the circus with! Yes, I will! An' if you'll hoe down the jimson weeds in that ten-acre lot o' seed corn I'll throw in ten cents extry that you kin lay out in lemmy-nade an' peanuts! Blamed if I don't bleeve in payrents lettin' their children have some enjiyment in this world."—*Tid-Bits.*

She Was Ready to Lend.

Borrowing Neighbor—"Have you a drawing of tea to lend me this morning, Mrs. Greene?"

Mrs. Greene—"Indeed I have not, Mrs. Maloney."

Mrs. Maloney—"Then have you a cupful of sugar against next Saturday night, sure?"

Mrs. Greene—"Not a drop of sugar have I in me house, Mrs. Maloney."

Mrs. Maloney—"And could you spare the children two or three slices of bread till me old man gets his pay?"

Mrs. Greene—"We haven't so much as a crust of bread in the house, ashamed am I to say it."

Mrs. Maloney—"Then in heaven's blessed name, what have you at all at all?"

Mrs. Greene—"Weve a house full of measles and mumps and scarlet fever and plenty to spare. Which will you have?"

The borrowing neighbor quietly subsided.—*Chicago National.*

A Stem Winder.

Stiggins was passing a watchmaker's establishment, and looking into the window he noticed a very pretty girl at the counter.

"Ha!" he soliloquized, "I'll go in and take a look at her under some pretext or other."

He entered, and was waited on by the young lady's father.

"What can I do for you?"

"I want to get a key for my watch," he stammered, feasting his eyes on the young lady.

"Let me see your watch," said the watchmaker.

As if in a dream he took out his watch. The watchmaker examined it, and said with surprise:

"Why, your watch is a stem-winder."

Stiggins don't remember how he got out, but he does remember that the young lady smiled audibly at his discomfiture.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Driving Home the Crackers.

It was an amusing sight, a few weeks since, to see one of those stiff, upright,

anc

Pende.

He stop

"I hope

General. I

troops they are

But Jackson a

claimed:

"You must hold

Pender, you must

sir!"

This was the last orde

He was borne some distance

est house and examined by th

and after midnight his left arm

putated at the shoulder.

When Lee was told that his mo trusted Lieutenant had been wounded, he was greatly distressed, for the relations between them were almost tender.

"Jackson has lost his left arm," said Lee, "but I have lost my right arm."—*St. Nicholas.*

Pigeon-Toed Men and Women.

According to the New York correspondent of the Albany *Argus*, nine men out of every ten are pigeon-toed. I have made the same remark before, but I was the other day impressed anew with its truth. Something prompted me to keep tally of a few pedestrians on my mental abacus. I was walking up Broadway, and quite a bustle and rush of people contributed to the success of my observation. Out of the first twelve of whom I took notice seven toed out at varying angles from forty-five degrees to about five. Two toed out with the right foot alone. Two more kept their pedals advancing on parallel lines, and one person was flatly and unequivocally "pigeon-toed." I took no further observation at the time, feeling that the test had been a fair, average one, and that it would be safe to lay down the axiom that nine men out of every ten, as I said, are pigeon-toed, meaning in a qualified sense that the nine turn their feet at any other angle than the right one. I have spoken of men all along, as no one ought to suppose that I would be so ungallant as to scrutinize the attitudes of feminine shoe leather for the ungenerous purpose of publishing the results to the public. But I have reliable information on which to affirm that ladies do not walk correctly in respect to toeing-out any more than men, and moreover, that in childhood this fault might easily be corrected. To a person giving due attention to the matter, the result will soon be perceived in a better carriage and more elasticity and freedom in step.

A Soldier's Great Endurance.

C. B. Tower, the private in Company K, of the old Pennsylvania "Bucktails," who has just been granted a medal by President Cleveland, must have been a man of wonderfully vigorous constitution. The special acts for which the medal was granted were for continuing in the battle of the Wilderness after being wounded; for participation in the battles of Spottsylvania, North Anna River and Bethesda Church while suffering from his wound, and for escaping from the Confederates while being transported from Libby prison to Andersonville by jumping from a train and making his way across the mountains into West Virginia and thence back to his command.—*New York Commercial.*

Northern California has a character nicknamed "Strychnine Jack," through his capacity for taking that drug, of which he consumes a spoonful at a dose. If he cuts his flesh and lets a dog lick the wound the animal dies.

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…or the pur-
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some of the over-
…ick themselves sore.
…e believe that some of
…ty officers court such in-
…ation and that if made it
… be altogether in their favor
…nd for their good.

On account of the recent publications in relation to the county jail, a representative of this press interviewed a member of the grand jury on the subject, after the body had made an examination of the building. He said:

"One juryman wanted only about four more such places to live in. Another remarked that if he had to take choice in going either to the county jail or to h—l, he would go right straight on the last mentioned place."

The juryman furnishing the information thought "better ventilation was needed and that the bedding needed sunning very much."

It is expected of the press making any claims to efficiency to publish such comments as have been published, asking and leaving the matter of investigation with the grand jury. That body having made the investigation the public must abide by its decision.

Notwithstanding the disagreement of the grand jury, for which there is all due respect, there are a number who still think that at a small outlay the jail could be rendered more healthful by turning the iron slats in the windows so that the rays of the sun could reach the inside of the building, and that to insure healthful ventilation some such alteration is necessary. However, it is believed the jury conducted its investigation impartially, and though there are some that would have been better pleased if something had been said in the report as to the sanitary condition of the jail, yet a grand jury should never attempt to please everybody—nor even anybody.

The report makes other good suggestions. One as to the streets of Clanton, another in regard to the unlawful sale of intoxicants, and another in recommending the publication of the county treasurer's reports of the receipts and disbursements of public funds. All to be commended.

The grand jury is to be congratulated upon such a report.

… of.

…ollowing are the State cases …isposed of at the recent term of the circuit court:

STATE VS.

F. J. Scales and Ira Miller. Murder. Not Guilty.

Newton Higgins. Grand larceny. Indictment withdrawn.

Andrew Jackson. Assault to murder. Nol pros.

John Leach. Violating contract. Indictment withdrawn.

Grat Crow. Injury to stock. Guilty and fined $1.

Jno. Watts and Robert Latham. Assault and battery. Not Guilty.

C. H. Abbott. Assault with weapon. Guilty of assault and battery and fined $5.

Floyd Kinneybrew. Rape. Defendant died in jail.

John Dutton. Abusive language. Not guilty.

James DuBose. Assault and battery with weapon. Guilty and fined $40.

John Moon. Cruelty to animals. Guilty and fined $10.

Wesley Stewart. Grand larceny. Not guilty.

Geo. DuBose. Assault and battery. Guilty and fined $25.

L. J. Hand. Keeping sheep killing dog. Guilty and fined $5.

G. B. Crow et al. Forfeited bail. Fined 1 cent and cost.

Sam Johnson. Assault to murder. Guilty of assault and battery with weapon and fined $200.

Nelson Varner. Burglary. Guilty and sentenced to 2 years in the penitentiary.

Ike Peebles. Grand larceny. Guilty and sentenced to 18 months hard labor for county and cost.

Dave Bugg. Grand larceny. Guilty of attempt and fined $5.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Jemison Locals.

The Rev. Mr. Lindsey, assisted by Dr. Armstrong, the Presbyterian minister, is conducting a union meeting at the Methodist church here, considerable interest is being manifested.

Mr. Jim Hand and family have returned to Jemison to live. We welcome them back.

Miss Laura Honeycutt has been dangerously ill, but is now convalescing. This is very gratifying to her many warm friends here for she is a most deserving and excellent young lady, and her death would have been a serious loss to the community.

Mr. Dave Hand, accompanied by his bonnie bride, recently visited his brother, Mr. L. J. Hand. May they live long and prosper.

Miss Carrie West, a charming young lady of Montgomery, is visiting the Misses Honeycutt.

Mrs. Sarah Chapman of Bibb County is visiting her son, Mr. E. W. Chapman.

Mr. Howard, of Georgia, is teaching a school in penmanship in Jemison. It is quite popular as it runs day and night, and this gives the boys and girls a chance, you know.

X. Y. Z.

Jemison is still extending her lines of improvement, and is destined at no distant day to be a trading and commercial centre of no mean note.

John Patton's new, large and commodious storehouse is rapidly approaching completion. John is a good business man and will doubtless do well in his new home.

Mr. James Skaggs is convalescent. Miss Laura Honeycutt some better, Miss Maria Murphy quite sick, and Dr. Caffey married sure enough. No more sorrow for him.

Jesse Edwards, of Clanton, was in town Saturday. Professional business of course?

Mr. J. Connel's interesting school at Rocky Mount closed last week. We cannot speak too highly of this young man's capabilities in teaching and training, both in literature and good morals. We never will forget the fine points in education given by Prof. Corlerie, at the close of the school exercises.

MATRON.

White's Cream Vermifuge affords immediate relief to children suffering with worms. There are many imitations of this invaluable preparation that are pretty good counterfeits as far as looks go but are really worthless. There is but one genuine remedy, and that is White's Cream Vermifuge which will surely bring worms from children who suffer from them.

From Beat Six.

Health of the community good.

Crops tolerably good. Cotton picking all the go.

Mr. W. T. Kemp was the first to haul cotton to Mr. W. I. Mullins' gin this season.

The trial of Patrick and Chambers on last Saturday was like they both look, pretty dry.

There is some talk of a ten month's school in our community, next year. We hope it will be a school and not so much talk.

We wonder if Sam Ming is dead. Sam is a good writer and he wrote very much about Bro. Ike's travels. But we think Sam was the traveler who rode lop-eared mules, and ran from Bull dogs until his claw-hammer coat stood out behind, and then laid it on Bro. Ike.

It helps our feelings to see Bill Dud going with the girls. It makes us think there is a chance for us and Simon Clark. Ah, me!

Mr. J. H. Gray is hauling rock lumber to repair his dwelling house.

We are looking forward to the day when we will have lumber sawing near W. I.'s head is not so red for nothing.

G. BUCK.

A keen observer can let his eye rove over a rose-bud garden of girls and select therefrom the one who permits concealment like a worm in the bud to feed on her damask cheek, and an experienced mother knows just when a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge is needed to expel the worms that feed on the life of her child.

There are more furnaces in Jefferson county Ala., than in any other county in the Union, Alleghany county, Pa., in which Pittsburg is located, not excepted.—*Herald.*

Many men of many minds have agreed that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is unequaled. For any other disease it will do no good, but it is undoubtedly a safe, simple and permanent cure for piles one of the most painful diseases that ever befel a mortal, and we are sure every sufferer with it will hasten to relieve himself by using Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 5, 1887.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Taylor Davis against William Taylor for abandoning his Homestead entry No. 17157, dated Sept. 15th, 1885, upon the n w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 20 north, range 16 east, in Chilton county, Ala. with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 27th day of October, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
sep 15 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 22, 1887, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead 17903 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 north range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield Gip G. West, John B. Moore all of Brierfield, Ala.

sep15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6680.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d, 1887, viz: Sylvester Mims, Homestead 13479 for the w ½ of s e ¼ and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 21 north, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Henry Oats, Jesse A. Culp, Diniel Dunnavin, and James R. Broadhead, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d 1887, viz: Tempy J. Oates, Homestead 13288 for the w ½ of n w ¼, the s e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26 township 21 north range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, James R. Broadhead, Abram C. Mims, Sylvester Mims, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MOTHER'S FRIEND
MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!
SHORTENS LABOR.
LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT!
DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.
Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To Mothers," mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Blacksmithing.
Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.
G. W. MARCUS & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

TUSKALOOSA FEMALE COLLEGE.
Pupils in attendance last session 211. Officers engaged 19.
Twenty-eighth session opens Wednesday, Sept. 14.
For catalogues apply to
ALONZO HILL,
aug18-1m] President.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.
☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

NOTICE NO. 6561.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Lowery J. Glasscock, homestead 11294 for the s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 14, township 24, range 14. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6650.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 31, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15, 1887, viz: John Morris, declaratory statement 1266 for the w ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 24 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Jones William Greie, George Eatres, Jonathan Eatres, all of Shelby Iron Works, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Wetmore's Book Store
SELMA, ALA.,
INVITES ORDERS FOR
Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.
☞ Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

COLLINS AGUE CURE
HEADACHE.
Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.
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A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.
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Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.
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Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.
☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.
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NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. - 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

aug10-1y

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NEVER FAILS TO CURE SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM AND ALL DISEASES OF MAN AND BEAST THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION
50 CENTS PER BOTTLE
ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES
HODGES SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.
T. I. N. C.
IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA
SOLD EVERYWHERE
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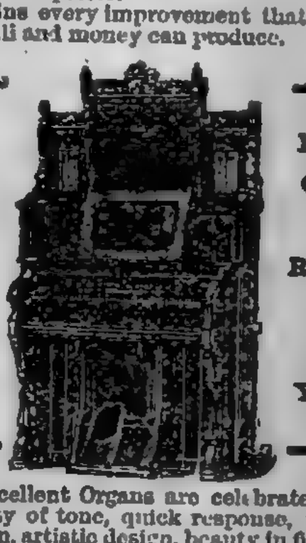
CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.
OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.



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ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.
THE GREAT
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Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,
And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,
Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled
SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
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—OF—
R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

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—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods, Groceries,
—AND—
General Merchandise.
I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Wanted!

To purchase 50 head of calves and yearlings from six months to one and a half years old. Will pay spot cash.

J. F. MAULL,
Maull's Mill, near Strasburg, Ala.
aug25-4t

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
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☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜
P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
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References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

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—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,
Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.
Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.
R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
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NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
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A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.
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BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

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Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.
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Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.
☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜
We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.
WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!
I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
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ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Wool Carding.
Now is the time to get your wool carded. Our cards are in fine order. Ship to
E. G. WALKER,
Montevallo, Ala.

Now is a good time to plant Fall advertisements.

GO TO BLANK BROS, LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 15, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.

—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:43 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Ladies' hats over the drug store.

We need more houses to rent in Clanton.

We are in favor of more rain and less dust.

Some interesting communications crowded out.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. J. T. Mullins, one of Verbena's prominent citizens, was in Clanton Tuesday.

Warm as July—the thermometer ranging up among the nineties for the past ten days.

The two weeks term of circuit court suits the boarding house folks as well as the lawyers.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

The L. & N. R. R. is overrun with freight, and every freight car on the line is reported in service.

Mr. B. H. Chesnutt has been quite sick at his home in this place this week. We are glad to report that he is improving.

Send to the Birmingham Paint Glass and Wall Paper Co. for their new catalogue of choice goods in their line which they are selling so low.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Littleton Gibson, arraigned in our circuit court on a charge of assault and battery was declared insane and sent to the asylum at Tuscaloosa.

Mrs. M. A. Butler keeps fresh butter and eggs and also chickens for sale at the lowest market price. Call on her on the west side of the railroad.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

W. A. Ricketts, gun and locksmith and dealer in guns and ammunition, Birmingham Ala., has an advertisement in the VIEW to which we call the attention of our readers.

The Methodist Sunday school was re-organized at the Academy last Sunday and will be held in that building regularly every Sunday until their new church is ready for use.

Judge J. E. Cobb, our able representative in Congress, was among his numerous friends and admirers here last week. Congress meets the first Monday in December, and we have great faith in our representative and expect to see him take a stand as the peer of any member of our State delegation.

Mixed News.

The hot well boom has proved a failure and we consider this bad news. To counteract this I will let you know that I am selling everything very cheap, and this is good news for those who buy goods in Clanton; the best market this side of Montgomery. Come and see for yourselves and bring your cotton to market while the price is good.

Yours Truly,

W. L. SAMPEY.

Mr. G. W. Willis, of Jumbo, gave the VIEW a call Monday to say that there was no news from his settlement. No marriages or deaths, and plenty of dry weather as well as dry times.

Mr. R. P. Woolley desires to inform the public that he is now carrying a full stock of men's shoes which he will sell as cheap as they can be bought anywhere. Call on him. 2t.

Dr. H. T. Caffey, of Jemison, son of Dr. H. W. Caffey, of Verbena, married Miss Lillian Winter, of Benton, on the 6th inst. They made a very pleasant visit to the family of the groom's father at Verbena this week.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

For Sale.

I am offering for sale my drug store and stock of drugs, also my residence on Court House Avenue. There is no better property in Clanton. Parties wanting to buy will find this a profitable investment. Will sell cheap for cash.

W. H. PHILLIPS.

Prof. R. E. R. Hicks met with an unfortunate accident recently in the dislocation of an arm caused by the mule he was riding falling and throwing him violently to the ground. This accident has caused the delay in opening the Clanton Academy. The institution was to be opened last Monday, but Prof. H. was suffering so that the opening was postponed for a week.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Mr. W. L. Weaver, of Dixie, the father of the tripple boys of recent birth in that burg, was over here attending court last week on jury duty, but when the judge was informed by Solicitor Fitzpatrick that Mr. Weaver had three little boy babies at home all the same age the judge's compassionate heart was touched and he excused Mr. Weaver from serving on the jury and told him he might go home.

Having purchased the school book and stationery business of W. M. Wilson, the VIEW Stationery Stand is now prepared to furnish you with any school book you may want and also all kinds of stationery, writing material and anything usually kept in a book and stationery store. If you want anything which we haven't got in stock we will take pleasure in ordering it for you. Call on us.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Clanton's Progress.

Notwithstanding the fact that the hot well boom has exploded our town continues to improve. We learn that the new Methodist church is soon to be painted: Mr. Wm. Wright is remodeling a small residence in West Clanton next to Mr. Cottingham's, to rent; Mr. W. L. Sampey's residence has been wonderfully improved by paint as has also the Thornton House; the frame work of Dr. Johnson's new drug store building is nearly all up; the new addition to Mr. Foshee's residence is about completed; Mr. Sartor is remodeling his residence and otherwise improving his place; Mr. I. B. Bowdoin will add to and improve his residence shortly; Mr. J. H. Chandler will build a residence at his mill near this place and move into it; Mr. Middleton, of Montgomery county will move his family here next week. A gentleman in Montgomery said to us last week that the collapse of the hot well by no means threw a damper on his desire to own some property in Clanton and we expect to soon be able to chronicle the fact of his buying a place here. We have the prettiest village, the coolest water and purest atmosphere to be found in a long journey and the population of our town and county is continually increasing. We now have fifteen business houses open and doing good business which is double the number of two years ago.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

The penalty of success is antagonism; it is gained at the price of embarrassments and obstacles overcome. This is true of community as well as individual effort. A steadfast purpose, however, and a determination to win honestly will succeed in every case consistent with the divine will. Therefore no one need be discouraged at meeting disappointment, for to overcome it may be the stepping stone to the realization of our desires.

T I N C

Don't suffer any longer, but use Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure, the only infallible cure on earth for all forms of neuralgia and nervous headache. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn 50 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. sep 1

A small boy with shining pail went gaily singing down th[illegible] to where the cow with the brin[illegible] tail on sweet clover did regail. A bumble bee did gaily sail far over the soft and shadowy vale, to where the boy with the shining pail was milking the cow with the brindle tail. The bee lit low on the cow's right ear, her heels flew up in the atmosphere—and up through the leaves of the walnut tree the boy soared into eternity.—*Ex.*

Now is the Time

to use Hodges' Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to females. Renovates and invigorates the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

She Had Been There.

When a certain up-town young lady came home last night from a moonlight stroll with her sweetheart she asked of her elder sister; "Can anything be more poetical than a stroll in the moonlight?"

"Poetical indeed are these moonlight strolls you speak of, but when you have had my experience you will find out that a dark corner of the porch beats ten moonlight nights," came the fond sister's reply.

Attention R. R. L.

For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, cramps, inflammation, swellings, cuts, burns, etc., in man, and splint, ring bone, windgall, epizootic, scratches, etc. in horses, Rangum Root Liniment is a sure cure. The "King of Liniments" is a universal verdict. Never fails to cure any ailment that can be reached by an external medical application. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

Mr. R. L. Wooley, of northwest Chilton is the premium watermelon subscriber this year. His water melon weighed 42 pounds, which was about 7 pounds heavier than the next largest melon received at the office.

E P O

Don't waste time and money and undergo needless torture with the knife when when Ethiopian Pile Ointment will afford instant relief and certain cure in every case of blind, bleeding, itching, internal and external piles. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Tax Notice.

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strasburg	October	17
D. H. Mullins'	"	18
Archey's	"	19
Jemison	"	20
Providence	"	21
David Woolley's	"	22
Macedonia	"	24
Benson	"	15
Maplesville	"	25
R. Latham's	"	26
Dixie	"	27
Pilgrim's Rest Church	"	28
Kincheon	"	29
Energy Postoffice	November	2
Verbena	"	3
Cooper's	"	4
Clanton	"	6
Cane Creek Church	"	8
Maull's Mill	"	9
Chandler's Mill	"	10
Bivings, Duke & Co.'s	"	11

D. A. WHITE, T. C.

DON'T

Buy an thing in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

NOTICE NO. 6647.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15th, 1887, viz: Noah L. Broadhead Homestead 18490 for the s ½ of s e ¼ sec 6, t 20 n r 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lee Hayse, Robert M. Robuck, E. F. Fuller, William F. Robuck, all of Maplesville, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6569.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 23rd, 1887, viz: James C. Williams, homestead 13282, for the w ½ of se ¼ and sw ¼ of ne ¼, sec 12, township 20, range 13. He names the following witnesses [illegible] his continuous residence upon [illegible] said land viz: William C. Dickerson, [illegible] and J. H. Griffis, [illegible] Ala.

aug11 [illegible] HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6559.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., August 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Sept. 24th, 1887, viz: Oma Hill, homestead 10336, for the s e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 14 township 24 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel L. Arledge, Elijah Headley, Bailey Comer, Thomas Ray, all of Jemison, Ala.

aug11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6560.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., August 9, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on September 24th, 1887, viz: Thomas Craddock, homestead 10220 for the n ½ of s w ¼ and s w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 14 township 24 north range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George B. Glasscock, and Lowery J. Glasscock, of Shelby Iron Works, Ala., Elijah Headley and Samuel L. Arledge, of Jemison, Ala.

aug 11 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

THE

Verbena High School.

—:o:—

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

—:o:—

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Commercial "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Primary Department is confined to reading, writing and spelling.

Intermediate Department will include arithmetic and the first lessons in grammar, geography and elocution.

High School Department will include algebra, geometry and a complete English and Scientific course.

Commercial Course includes bookkeeping and the law of contracts.

Collegiate course includes higher Mathematics, French, Latin and Greek.

MISS CALLIER is a graduate of the Marion Female Seminary and has four years' experience in teaching.

MISS PURIFOY is a graduate of the Judson Female Seminary and has taken a special course in Music and Art.

MRS. DAVIS graduated at the Summerfield (Ala.) school in 1859 and has several years' experience.

Tuition is payable monthly in advance, but patrons are allowed the first two weeks in each month in which to settle.

Good board in private families at reasonable prices.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.

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Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

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FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

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Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

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PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

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[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

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ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [july8]

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Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

J. W. GUE, Proprietor.

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J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf

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Morris Avenue Hotel,

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Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

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Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously, Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

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Fine Wines, Liquors,

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BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

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Photographs of All Kinds Work Done in the BEST STYLE.

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G. E. WILLIAMS,

BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEELWRIGHT.

CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,

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1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
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Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

Ellis' Magic Liver Pills are safe for children, and are more effective than any other cathartic pill on the market. If not found satisfactory return and get your money. For sale by W. H. Phillips. aug29-y

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand.
ALL KINDS OF
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DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
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922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
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Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

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BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
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YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
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DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
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☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

The Chilton View Job Office,
IS PREPARED TO DO YOUR
JOB PRINTING,
SUCH AS
NOTE HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
ENVELOPES,
CARDS,
COMMISSARY CHECKS,
CIRCULARS AND PAMPHLETS
OF ALL KINDS,
NEATLY AND WITH DISPATCH.
SEND US YOUR WORK. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FARM AND GARDEN.

To Make Deep Milkers.

The time when cows are *made* and *spoiled* is when heifers are approaching calving with their first calves, and for six months thereafter. A heifer should be well fed on nutritious, growing food, roots, bran and some strong meal, corn, oats, cotton seed etc., besides hay and stalks. She should have daily exercise, and when she comes to the stall should be handled, the udder kneaded, rubbed, and the milk veins traced their whole length. She will learn to like this, and it produces a pleasant excitement about the parts, a tendency of blood to the milk glands, their growth, and an increased tendency to give milk. After calving, when she settles down to milking, she should, have strong-milking food, in which wheat bran should be a constant and an abundant constituent. The aim should be rather to cause a larger flow than much fat secretion. The heifer is herself growing rapidly. Many of the constituents of the milk are needed for her own increasing frame, but the flow of milk must be kept up and she should be milked almost up to her next calving.—*Colonel Weld, in Dairman.*

When to Pick Fruit.

When fruits are mature, they make preparation for falling, just as mature leaves do. A distinct line is formed upon the stem of the fruit, in preparation for the separation. When the apple or pear is mature, it will separate from the tree without any pulling; mere lifting the fruit from its hanging position to a horizontal one, will cause the separation from the tree to take place at once. A little observation will teach when the fruit is ready to be gathered. At this time, the fruit having made its growth, derives nothing more from the tree. After the fruit is full-grown its next step is toward decay. Decay in early kinds comes in a few days or weeks. In the late sorts it requires several months, but whether early or late, there is a stage in this progress from maturity to decay, when the fruit best suits our purpose, and we say, that is "ripe," or "mellow," or "in eating." This time in early kinds comes very quickly, and other varieties do not assume it before spring. Early kinds come "into eating condition" so soon, that they will bear but little transportation, hence are suited only to near markets. But these vary greatly, and there are from very early and autumn ripening kinds, to the very latest. The fruitgrower should be a careful observer of these points. The best fruit may be spoiled or materially depreciated in value by careless picking and handling. Properly constructed cold storage houses will do much toward keeping fruit in good condition, but unless the fruit is picked at the right time, it cannot be kept profitably even in the best fruit house.—*American Agriculturist.*

Care of Potatoe Fields.

Hoe potatoes early and often. There is no plant cultivated that will respond more readily to or pay better for clean culture, and frequent stirring of the soil than this. Run the cultivator through them often, and run it shallow. There is no call for deep working. What is wanted now is to keep the surface clean. The hilling may be done later or as the plants get larger. There is no crop grown among us that is so frequently neglected as is the potato. It is no uncommon thing in traveling across the country in the fall of the year to see fields so infested with weeds that it requires careful attention to discover the tops of the potatoes among them. Every one knows that it is not possible to secure a bountiful crop under such conditions.

Just how much potatoes should be hilled in the final hoeing depends somewhat on the condition of the land. The tubers must have a mellow soil to expand in. If the soil has been well plowed, and deeply and thoroughly stirred before planting, moderate hilling is all that is called for. It is far the better course to have the land properly prepared before planting. When this is done and the after culture is what it should be—clean and frequent—the potato becomes a sure crop, and usually a profitable one.

There is no room, however, for slack work and indifferent care where good crops are wanted. The old practice of "once hoeing" will not answer now. The varieties now raised must be grown quickly, and to do this they must have high culture, and must be kept clean.—*Maine Farmer.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Never forget to salt and water your stock regularly.

Better uproot old, played-out fruit gardens. The land is wasted.

Glycerine and sulphur mixed are good for gapes in your chickens.

The red onion is said to hold its flavor longer than any other variety.

Feed Indian corn sparingly to fowls at this season, as it is too fattening.

Clover pasture increases the milk yield in cows and makes yellow butter.

The earth around potted plants should not be allowed to get entirely dry.

Queen bees should always be raised from the very best stock in the apiary.

Raise some variety of popcorn with very small kernels for the young chicks.

Impure air in the hennery causes many of the finest fowls to sicken and die.

Don't grow fruit or vegetables too thick; thinning out improves size and quality.

To destroy briars, elders, etc., cut them down now, and as often as they reappear.

The man who warms himself up every morning grooming his horses will be well remunerated for his trouble.

A new, cheap and effective insect killer is composed of one part muriate of potash in 1,000 parts of water.

There is no one thing that is so much required nowadays on the average farm as to thoroughly systematize labor.

Sluggish horses are generally made so by the way they are handled. A lazy man is pretty sure to have lazy horses.

Raw onions chopped fine and mixed with food twice a week are recommended as better than a dozen cures for chicken cholera.

You will be likely to save trouble by speaking kindly to your horses every time you approach them in the stable or elsewhere.

Pure linseed oil is claimed as the best remedy for pear blight, though it cannot be wholly relied upon when the trees are well under way with the disease.

Fine hay or cut of well broken straw makes good nests for hens. As good, perhaps better, nests can be made of shavings of soft wood from the carpenter's bench.

Fowls should not be allowed around barns, stables or carriage houses. They are neither useful nor ornamental adjuncts thereto; on the contrary, they are highly detrimental.

A few evergreens planted here and there add greatly to the beauty of a farm.

Recent experiments seem to show that eggs will keep in fair condition from June to November packed in salt, and that it is quite as good as the lime and salt pickle commonly used.

Never clean horses in the stable; the dust fouls their crib, makes them disgusted with their food, and vitiates the atmosphere, which should be kept healthful by every means at command.

For gapes put ten drops spirits turpentine in a pint of water, and give no other liquid to the chicks to drink. Put a teaspoonful of turpentine in a quart of corn meal and feed. Turpentine instantly destroys the gape worm.

The best way to break a horse from balking is to beat him at his own game! Tire him out by humoring and enforcing his freak, even if it continue all night! It is a trying remedy, not to say severe, but it will succeed in the end, which fact should render perseverance a desideratum.

A woman chicken fancier says: I have raised chicks for twenty years and know whereof I affirm when I say they will grow well enough on corn meal mixed with milk, provided they have clean quarters and plenty of range. I have had the same breed lay months earlier than my neighbor, who fed boiled eggs. &c.

A mess of feed given to a cow while she is being milked draws her attention and she will not hold up the milk as cows are apt to do when the calf is taken from them. The milking can be done more thoroughly as well as quicker, when the cow is quietly feeding. And if fed cabbage or turnips at this time the odor will not effect the milk.

The following is given as a good preparation for the destruction of the beetle or potato bug: Take three pounds of lime, slake, and add six to eight gallons of water, and a tablespoonful of concentrated lye. Mix all together and apply to the vines with a common sprinkler. It will work like a charm, one or two applications completely ridding the patch of the beetles and larvæ.

Perhaps no family of insects is more widely distributed or more generally destructive and better known than plant lice. These pests do not content themselves with any single part of a plant. Some work on the roots and sap the vitality of the herb or tree; others draw their nourishment from the stems and twigs and thus blight the plants; still others suck the vitality from bud and foliage. A few work on both roots and leaves. Most cultivated vegetables, grains and trees have their characteristic plant house enemies.

All of our domestic fowls are useful, but in varying degrees and different directions. No classification upon their useful qualities can be made which will be complete. The following, however, by the *Poultry World*, will be of value to many readers: Egg producers—Leghorns, Hamburgs, Russians, Minorcas, Black Spanish, Polish and Andalusian. Table fowls—Dorking, Hondares, La Fleche, Games, Crevecours, Brahmas, Cochins, Langshans. General utility fowls—Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Javas, Dominiques. But all such classifications are far from complete, for some of the table fowls are excellent layers and some of the great egg producers are fitted to satisfy the taste of an epicure.

The Seneca Lake grape growers recommend early plowing as a means of retaining moisture in the soil. An old vineyard does not require manure close to the vines, as the small roots are found nearer the centre of the rows; but young vineyards should be manured close to the vine and plowed close. Plowing away from the vines and then leveling with the cultivator are advisable. Hand hoeing must be avoided. Vines should be kept in good condition in dry weather by stirring the soil frequently, which serves also to gather the ammonia from the atmosphere. Vineyards on clay soil require more cultivation. Cutting the vines in summer is thought to be injurious, although good fruit is grown in an old vineyard where it was necessary to do this, as the trellises were not sufficient to keep the fruit from the ground. One grower said that his Isabella vineyard had been in bearing twenty-five years and still produced good fruit.

Some horses have a habit, when frightened by strange objects which they meet upon the road, of turning around so abruptly as to endanger the occupants of the carriage, if a four wheeled vehicle. Colts, when first harnessed, if driven to a certain point and turned around, often insist upon repeating the trick every time they reach that particular spot. They generally turn in the same direction every time. The simplest remedy that we have heard for breaking up this habit, says the *Cultivator*, is to take a light, strong bamboo fishpole, fasten the small end to the ring of the bit upon the side toward which the animal is accustomed to turn. Bring the other end of the pole back into the carriage. When the youngster attempts the turning feat push upon the pole with sufficient force to prevent his carrying out his purpose. This may not work in all cases where the animal is fully grown, and has been addicted to the habit for a long time, but it will break up the habit in a majority of cases when taken in season.

A Lion Snaps Off a Man's Head.

Not a week passes without some horrible accident in a menagerie. Yesterday a tamer named Agop, who was making his beasts perform before a large crowd at the fair of Bourges, was suddenly knocked down by a blow from the paw of one of the animals. Half of the unfortunate man's skull was snapped off almost instantaneously by the terrible brute, and his spinal column was cracked in twain as though it had been a dry twig. This is the most appalling of any of the menagerie accidents which have occurred for a long time, either in Paris or in the provinces. It is quite probable, however, that Paris may yet be startled by a similar atrocity if amateur lion tamers or hysterical females be allowed to enter the dens of wild beasts. The experiments on the hypnotised woman who entered the cage at the Folies Bergeres have already been detailed, but they have been eclipsed by the performance of a woman who actually entered one of the cages in M. Bidel's menagerie at Neuilly and kept a lion in momentary quietude by the magnetic force of "two lovely black eyes."

Luckily the daring venture of the dark-eyed damozel did not last long, and she escaped without having left her limbs in the mouth of the ex-monarch of the forests called Sultan. Her exploit was vociferously cheered by a crowd of mashers who had expressly attended to see the strange spectacle.—*London Standard.*

Average Farm Income.

By the latest returns of the Agricultural department, the leading farm products of the country amount to $4,014,000,000 yearly. That alone, independently of manufactures, fisheries, etc., represents an average income of $70 a year for every man, woman and child in the country.—*Public Opinion.*

Revolvers at a Seance.

HOW A PAIR OF PERFORMERS RAISED A BIG ROW IN THE AUDIENCE.

"One of the funniest incidents that ever came under my notice," said D'Alvina, the conjurer, "was out in Cheyenne a week ago. In our magic performance we use a cabinet, and while the 'spiritual manifestations' are going on therein all the lights are turned off in the building. This evening two or three of us were feeling rather glum, and we put our heads together and made up our minds that we'd do something to liven up the performance. In all conjuring shows, you know, there is a board walk from the stage down into the centre aisle of the auditorium. We call this the 'run-down.'

"Well, when this cabinet act was on two of us who were not engaged started out to have some sport. The lights were to be out only thirty seconds, and so we had no time to lose. As soon as the gas was turned out we skipped down the run-way and into the aisle. There we banged around lively among the spectators, hitting one a flat hand clip on the face and then another, pulling their hair, bumping two men's heads together, and playing all such pranks, and as quick as lightning. Just before the lights were turned on we skipped back onto the stage and into the wings, and there stopped to watch the sport.

"As soon as the light came we saw that there was great commotion in the house. Fifteen or twenty men were on their feet, and half a dozen were fighting with each other. One man had knocked his neighbor down under the seat and another had his two hands into the hair of the man sitting next to him. Revolvers were drawn and it seemed that everybody was accusing everybody else of having taken advantage of the darkness to play mean tricks. It was ten minutes before we could get the house quieted."—*Chicago Herald.*

Musical Sands.

Many people have heard of the singing beach at Manchester, Mass., where the sand, when driven over or stirred, gives out a peculiar and not unmusical sound, but few, very few, people know that near Pescadero, Cal., a beach exists much larger, giving out sounds in no uncertain manner. The beach near Manchester is said to be one-fifth of a mile in extent, but at Pescadero an investigating party found the sounds very clear, though varying in loudness, for a distance of one and a half miles along the coast line. The sound is loudest and most distinct where the sand is dry on top and damp beneath. A light vehicle driven over it gives a clear, musical sound, a footstep not quite so loud, and even the hands or a stick stirring or lifting the sand causes it to "sing" quite plainly.

Salvationists for Germany.

The Salvation Army is making renewed efforts to gain a footing in Germany. Its organ, the Heilsruf, says that the Salvation Army is nowhere more urgently needed than in Germany, "a country of 40,000,000 highly intelligent and industrious people, who are nevertheless steeped in darkness and unbelief." But in order to save the millions now "given over in infidelity and drunkenness" much money is required, and this the Heilsruf hopes soon to see forthcoming. The city of Worms is to be the first object of attack, and two other stations, one in Wurtemberg, the other in North Germany, are to follow.

Expensive Flags.

The flags to be presented to the New York fire department are said to be the finest ever made. They cost about $1,700. One is a national flag; the other is a white silk department flag. They are six feet six inches long by five feet six inches wide, and made of the best silk. The department flag is ornamented with gold fringe and the insignia of the department. These are the banners at the presentation of which Mrs. Cleveland has been asked to preside.

Consumption, Wasting Diseases, And General Debility. Doctors disagree as to the relative value of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites; the one supplying strength and flesh, the other giving nerve power, and acting as a tonic to the digestive and entire system. But in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites the two are combined, and the effect is wonderful. Thousands who have derived no permanent benefit from other preparations have been cured by this. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable and is easily digested by those who cannot tolerate plain Cod Liver Oil.

A big church organ made of paper is said to be the latest discovery in the musical line.

"That Miss Jones is a nice looking girl, isnt, she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing?"

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

The Swiss Government purchased alcohol to cover the consumption for 12 months.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

Bartholdi's Statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World"

Will be a reminder of personal liberty for ages to come. On just as sure a foundation has Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" been placed, and it will stand through the cycles of time as a monument to the physical emancipation of thousands, who by its use have been relieved from consumption, consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, and other throat and lung affections.

Hand-painted coffins are the latest society freak in Boston.

THOSE who are trying to break up the baneful habit of intemperance will experience great benefit from the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. Liquors derange the system. Prickly Ash Bitters will remedy the evil results and restore the brain, stomach and liver to healthy action, thereby strengthening the will power, thoroughly cleansing and toning up the system and remove every taint of disease. It is purely a medicine, and while pleasant to the taste, it cannot be used as a beverage by reason of its cathartic properties.

Father.

Loss of sleep sustained from anxiety spent over the little ones so slowly and pitifully wasting away from the effect of teething, unfit you for business, why not try Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial.

Sweet clover is a reliable crop for owners of apiaries, from July until frost.

* * * * Nervous debility, premature decline of power in either sex, speedily and permanently cured. Large book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Terrible forest fires in Michigan devour fences and crops, causing great loss to farmers.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES
It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.
It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 1 DOLLAR
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO. Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
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A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
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I was severely afflicted with Hay Fever for 25 years. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and the effect was marvelous. It is a perfect cure.—Wm. T. Carr, Presbyterian Pastor, Elizabeth, N. J.
Apply Balm into each nostril.

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I have retailed one hundred and three thousand (103,000) of your "Tansill's Punch" 5-cent cigars during the past four months, and over 1,400,000 during the past five years.
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SOLDIERS all get Pensions, if ½ disabled; Officers' travel pay, bounty collected; Deserters relieved; 21 years' practice. Success or no fee. Laws sent free. A. W. McCormick & Son, Washington, D.C.

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Who take Hood's Sarsaparilla earnestly declare: "It gives us complete and permanent control of our nerves." By regulating the digestion it also overcomes dyspepsia and disagreeable feelings in the stomach, cures headache and heartburn. By its action on the blood impurities are expelled and the whole body is benefited.
"I never can thank Hood's Sarsaparilla for helping me so much. When I began taking it I was confined to the bed nearly all the time. Now I am up the best part of the day, have a better appetite than for five years, and am not nearly so nervous as I have been."
MRS. ANN A. HAILER, Nicetown, Philadelphia.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

ST. GEORGE'S HALL for Boys and Young Men, St. George's, Md. Unsurpassed. $230 to $300 a year. Prof. J. C. KINEAR, A. M., Principal.

This represents a healthy life,
Throughout its various scenes.
Just such a life as they enjoy
Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.
The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address, BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.
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Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?
If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.
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CURES ALL HUMORS,
from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.
"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.
CONSUMPTION,
which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all **Chronic Diseases** of the
Liver, Blood, and Lungs.
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.
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Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.
Rats are smart, but "ROUGH ON RATS" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c. & 25c.
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For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, Shrubs, Trees, 1 pound or half the contents of a $1.00 box of "ROUGH ON RATS" (Agricultural Size) to be *thoroughly* mixed with one to two barrels of plaster, or what is better air slacked lime. Much depends upon thorough mixing, so as to completely distribute the poison. Sprinkle it on plants, trees or shrubs when damp or wet, and is quite effective when mixed with lime, dusted on without moisture. While in its concentrated state it is the most active and strongest of all Bug Poisons; when mixed as above is comparatively harmless to animals or persons, in any quantity they would take. If preferred to use in liquid form, a tablespoonful of the full strength "ROUGH ON RATS" Powder, well shaken, in a keg of water and applied with a sprinkling pot, spray syringe or whisk broom, will be found very effective. Keep it well stirred up while using. Sold by all Druggists and Storekeepers. 15c., 25c. & $1.
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The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world.
Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles toe. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE excels the $3 Shoes advertised by other firms.
NO SEAM BEST KID BEST KID W. L. DOUGLAS' $3 SHOE. SEAMLESS SEWED
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Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE. If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
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Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall Street. Mention this paper.

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FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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5 Inches	15 00	22 50	35 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
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The Chilton View.

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TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1887. NUMBER 46.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

The *Railroad Gazette* states that it is a well-known fact among railroad men that on railroads running north and south the west rails wear out the faster; that five rails will wear out on the west side of the tract while three are doing service on the east side.

The *Shoe and Leather Reporter* says that the strikes in the shoe trade during the last year have cost in wages from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000. Nearly half this sum is said to have been lost in the five months' strike in Worcester county, Mass. The Wilmington strike of morocco workers lasted seven months and cost $325,000. The strikes at Salem and Peabody, Mass., entail a loss of $8,000,000 in wages. Lesser strikes bring up the total.

The monument over the grave of Israel Putnam, the Revolutionary hero, at Brookline, Conn., for which the State appropriated $10,000, will be dedicated June 17, 1888, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The remains of General Putnam, in remarkable preservation, were lately removed from the Brookline cemetery to the new site, and the old tombstone, with the inscription prepared by President Timothy Dwight, of Yale College, was deposited in the rooms of the State Historical Society at Hartford.

A careful estimate has been made by officials connected with State Attorney Grinnell's office in Chicago as to the amount of money stolen by the Cook county thieves in the two years from September 1884, to September, 1886. Not less than $480,000 was stolen in 1884-'85, and fully $520,000 in 1886-'87. The total is estimated at $1,000,000 for the two years. The tax levy for county purposes for the same period was $2,300,000 — $1,200,000 for 1884-'85 and $1,300,000 for 1885-'86. The stealing, according to the estimate, amount to forty per cent. of the levy in both years.

Under the Constitution adopted by Holland in 1814 women were allowed to vote, the requisite qualifications, however, being that they should pay taxes on property and be able to read and write; but few of them have cared to exercise their privilege. Now that peril threatens the nation in the extinction of the royal house of Orange by the death of the present king, the women have become aroused, and regularly attend the polls, and by their presence and their ballots uphold the leaders who are arranging to defend their country. But more is ot come. Of the 17,000 persons just enfranchised great numbers are women; and so Holland, which has led the world in many things, will lead it again in this.

A prominent and experienced railroad engineer who has long held an important place in the West, declares that he had rather have under him men simply educated in high schools and practical work than graduates of technicals schools. He says the latter are unwilling to take the advice and orders of their superiors because they are so full of impracticable book theories which they regard as the highest authority. There is something radically wrong in teaching which does not impress upon the mind of the student the fact that practical experience is the ultimate appeal. All young men just starting out are apt to be over-wise in their own conceit, and this fact needs especially to be kept in mind by instructors in institutions which claim to send men out trained for special branches of practical work.

The *Electrical World* presents some remarkable figures as to the use of the telephone in four European countries—Belgium, Holland, Italy, and Russia. The tables give a list of the exchange subscribers in each country. The total of such is, allowing for a few untabulated exchanges, about 19,000. In other words, in these countries, with a total population of 136,000,000, there are only 19,000 subscribers, all told, or one in every 7,158; while in the United States there are 147,000 subscribers in a population of 50,000,000, or one in every 340. The disparity is remarkable. There are as many telephone subscribers in New York and Brooklyn as in all Italy with its twenty-eight millions of people; as many in Boston as in Holland with its four millions; more in Chicago than in all the dominions of the Czar.

An eminent English statesman, Mr. Giffen, has compiled tables which show in part the enormous sums sent back to the United Kingdom to the relatives and friends of emigrants who have gained homes in the United States. From 1848 to 1885, both years inclusive, there was forwarded from America through certain banks and mercantile houses $155,092,935, a large part of which eventually passed into the pockets of Irish landlords. In the last six years covered by the tables the contributions were greatly increased, the annual average being $7,427,474. Of course the statement is incomplete, for certain bankers declined to furnish the required information, and a great deal of money has reached Ireland from America without going through the hands of bankers. The average annual amount remitted from Australian colonies since 1875 has been only [illegible].

A FINE MEMORIAL.

A MONUMENT WHERE BURGOYNE SURRENDERED.

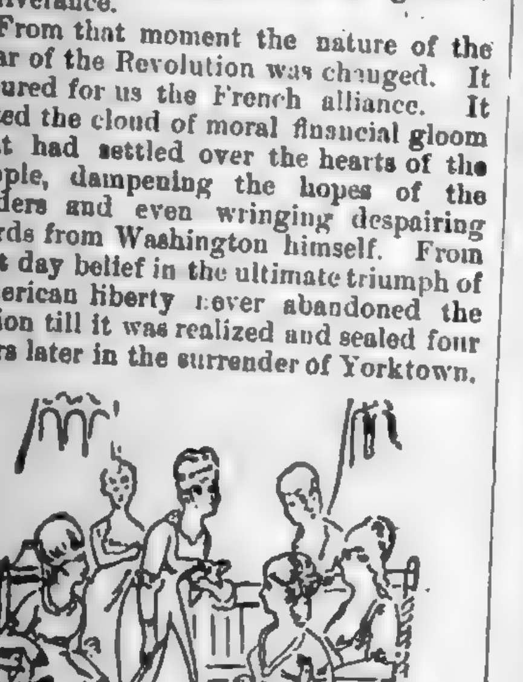
The Structure to be Completed Next Year—Its Artistic Features—The Story of the Revolution Told in Bronze.

At Schuylerville, twelve miles from the village of Saratoga, is a broadly rounded bluff which rises 300 feet above the Hudson. Its crest is crowned by an imposing monument, built of granite and of purely Grecian architecture. Power, repose and elegant simplicity seem combined with rugged strength to make this structure one of the finest works of art this country has produced. It overlooks a broad panorama, including the Hudson River, and bounded by Lake George, the Green Mountains and the Catskills.

WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.

It marks the spot where, according to Sir Edward Creasey, one of the fifteen decisive battles of the world was fought. It was here on the 17th of October, 1777, that Burgoyne surrendered, and with that event closed the most important chapter of the American Revolution. The elaborate preparation and departure of the finest army that ever left the shores of England, the arrogant proclamations that heralded the approach, the successful advance, the terror inspired by its savage allies, the early consternation and discomfiture of the colonies, the subsequent desperation, the indecisive conflict of September 19, the disastrous destruction of the Britons October 7—all culminated at Schuylerville in the capitulation of the entire army of Burgoyne and the thanksgiving of the nation for its glorious deliverance.

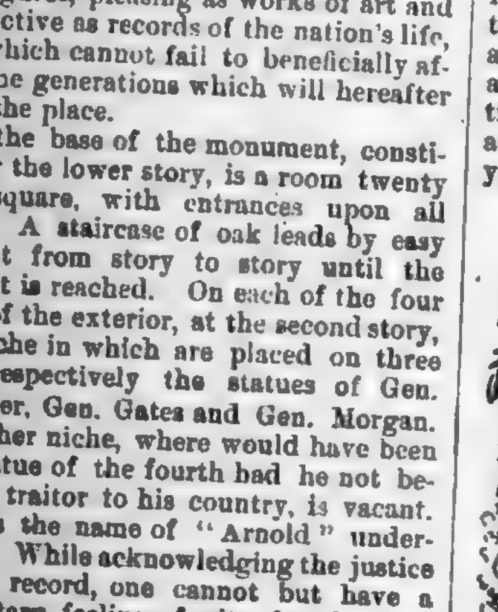
From that moment the nature of the War of the Revolution was changed. It secured for us the French alliance. It lifted the cloud of moral financial gloom that had settled over the hearts of the people, dampening the hopes of the leaders and even wringing despairing words from Washington himself. From that day belief in the ultimate triumph of American liberty never abandoned the nation till it was realized and sealed four years later in the surrender of Yorktown.



LADIES OF THE BRITISH COURT.

The design of the monument is twofold. Its lofty shaft, overlooking the plains of Saratoga and the battle fields of Bemis Heights, expresses the victory there gained, while its *tout ensemble* composes a grand collection of representations of historic and characteristic scenes and figures, pleasing as works of art and instructive as records of the nation's life, and which cannot fail to beneficially affect the generations which will hereafter visit the place.

At the base of the monument, constituting the lower story, is a room twenty feet square, with entrances upon all sides. A staircase of oak leads by easy descent from story to story until the summit is reached. On each of the four sides of the exterior, at the second story, is a niche in which are placed on three sides respectively the statues of Gen. Schuyler, Gen. Gates and Gen. Morgan. The other niche, where would have been the statue of the fourth had he not become a traitor to his country, is vacant. It bears the name of "Arnold" underneath. While acknowledging the justice of the record, one cannot but have a momentary feeling of pity for the man who played such an active part in winning the victory which is here commemorated. History corroborates the fact that when Gates had well-nigh given up all for lost, Benedict Arnold, who had before thrown up his commission as an officer in the patriot army, suddenly dashed upon the scene, assumed command, and led the troops up Bemis Heights, while the redcoats were mown down like grass before the scythe.



MRS. SCHUYLER FIRING HER WHEAT.

Over the entrances gables rise to the height of forty-two feet, and at each corner of the monument a granite eagle with folded wings and of colossal size is placed. The interior surface of the monument is covered by a series of thirty-six bronze sculptures representing, in bas-relief, characters, scenes and incidents of history. The first group in bronze represents the "Women of the Revolution," while opposite is seen "The Ladies of the British Court." Next comes the contrast of the King and his Ministers, who are devising methods for governing the colonists, and the town meeting, where an impassioned orator urges resistance to taxation. "The Rally of the People" and "The British Army in the Wilderness" are very characteristic and expressive groups.

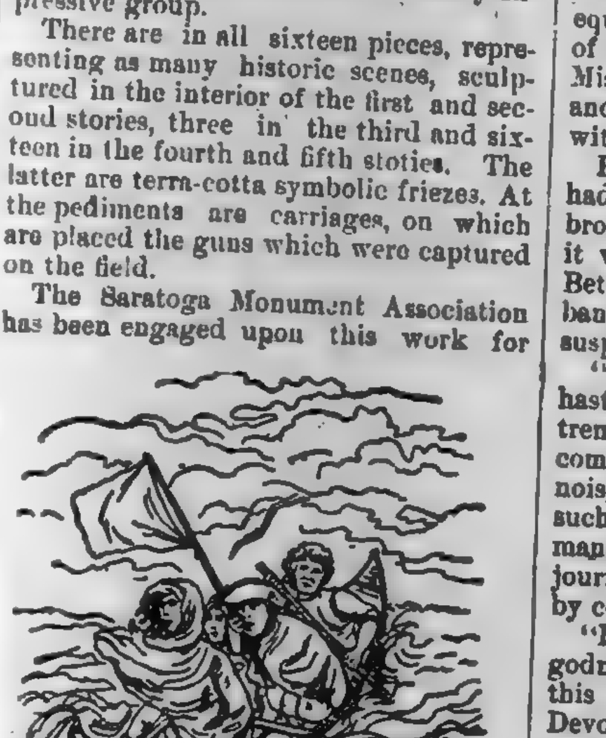
One of the most artistic groups is that of Mrs. Schuyler, with her child clinging to her skirts and accompanied by her little negro slave, as she sets fire to her wheat field to prevent its use by the British army. She shows herself worthy to be the wife of General Schuyler, who, in the next group, is seen felling the forest trees to obstruct the passage of the foe.

An impressive tablet is that representing Lady Harriet Acland that stormy night after the battle of September 19, securing the flag of truce and embarking in an open boat with her parson, her maid and her husband's valet to join her husband, wounded and a prisoner in the American camp. "The Massacre of Jane McCrea" represents strongly the terrible atrocity of the Indians, and the next group shows Burgoyne in the act of reprimanding the Indians for the cruelty, and their revolt. Another tablet represents "General Schuyler Turning Over His Command to General Gates;" and still another portrays "The Surrender of Burgoyne," which, by the way, did not take place upon the exact spot where the monument stands, but upon much lower ground, a little distant. "The Burial of General Fraser" furnishes a sadly expressive group.

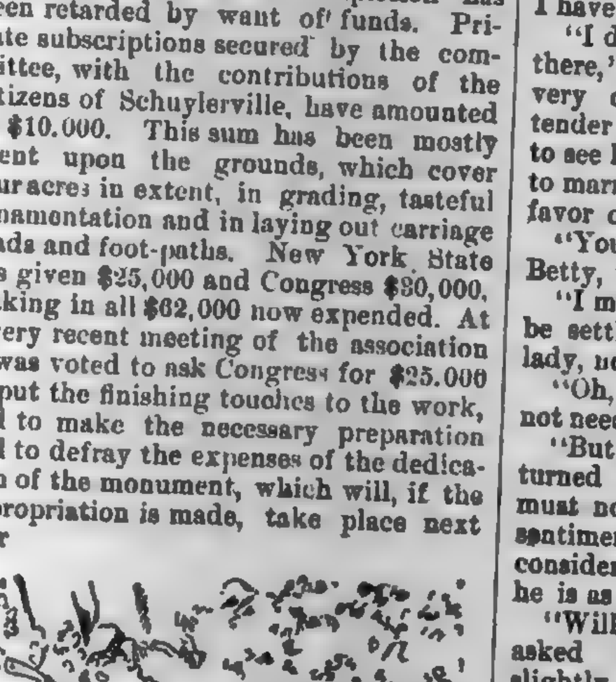
OBSTRUCTING THE MARCH OF THE BRITISH.

There are in all sixteen pieces, representing as many historic scenes, sculptured in the interior of the first and second stories, three in the third and sixteen in the fourth and fifth stories. The latter are terra-cotta symbolic friezes. At the pediments are carriages, on which are placed the guns which were captured on the field.

The Saratoga Monument Association has been engaged upon this work for several years, but its completion has been retarded by want of funds. Private subscriptions secured by the committee, with the contributions of the citizens of Schuylerville, have amounted to $10,000. This sum has been mostly spent upon the grounds, which cover four acres in extent, in grading, tasteful ornamentation and in laying out carriage roads and foot-paths. New York State has given $25,000 and Congress $30,000, making in all $62,000 now expended. At a very recent meeting of the association it was voted to ask Congress for $25,000 to put the finishing touches to the work, and to make the necessary preparation and to defray the expenses of the dedication of the monument, which will, if the appropriation is made, take place next year



LADY HARRIET ACLAND'S VOYAGE.



BURGOYNE REPRIMANDING THE INDIANS.

Special invitations to attend the dedication will be extended to the President and Cabinet, the Governors of all the States, representatives of foreign powers, especially of France, the Order of the Cincinnati, the Loyal Legion of the United States, the Grand Army of the Republic and all descendants of those who fought at Saratoga. For the rest, all the world will have a general invitation.—*New York World.*

Some Good Advice.

The *Century Magazine* prints for the first time these words of Abraham Lincoln, given in an official reprimand to a young officer who had been court martialed for quarrelling: "The advice of a father to his son, 'Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, bear it that the opposed may beware of thee!' is good but not the best. Quarrel not at all. No man resolved to make the most of himself, can spare time for personal contention. Still less can he afford to take all the consequences, including the vitiating of his temper and the loss of self control. Yield larger things to which you can show no more than equal right, and yield lesser ones, though clearly your own. Better give your path to a dog than be bitten by him in contesting for the right. Even killing the dog would not cure the bite!"

THROUGH THE STORM.

I heard a voice, a tender voice, soft falling
Through the storm;
The waves were high, the bitter winds were calling,
Yet breathing warm

Of skies serene, of sunny uplands lying
In peace beyond;
This tender voice, unto my voice replying,
Made answer fond;

Sometimes, indeed, like crash of armies meeting,
Arose the gale;
But over all that sweet voice kept repeating,
"I shall not fail."

—*Harper's Magazine.*

BETTY'S MISTAKE.

BY ANNA KING.

Miss Campion was a little restless. She had dressed for dinner some time previously, and now moved backward and forward from her post of observation at the window to consult the little Swiss clock hanging over the writing table—for her eyes were not so good as they had been.

There were few people living who were very dear to her, and of these she was expecting this evening the two whom she loved best in the world—her goddaughter and namesake, Betty Carew, and Colin Campion, her nephew.

She had a definite object in view in bringing those young people together. A few weeks before she had had an attack of bronchitis, and this illness had suggested to her the advisability of making her will. When she began to consider how she should divide her property between Betty and Colin, her heart seemed torn asunder. She could not calmly contemplate her old lace and china, and all her favorite possessions, going out of the family, for she wanted Betty to have them. Colin must, of course, have the little estate, but then, too, he must have the money to keep it up, for she did not wish Forde to be neglected after her death.

At length an idea occurred to her which, if carried out, would obviate all difficulties. Why should not Betty and Colin marry and share her fortune equally, without any troublesome division of it? With this thought in her mind Miss Campion had invited them to Forde, and was now awaiting Betty's arrival with some nervousness.

Her nervousness increased when she had welcomed her goddaughter and brought her into the drawing-room—for it was necessary that she should make Betty understand how desirable a husband Colin would be without raising any suspicion in her mind.

"You are very tired, dear," she said, hastening to pour out a cup of tea with trembling fingers. "I shall never become reconciled to trains—they are so noisy and dusty. It is a pity we are in such a hurry always nowadays. They managed better in the last century, when journeys were made in a leisurely manner by coach."

"If we were eighteenth century ladies, godmother, I should be at the rectory at this moment—for the journey from Devonshire would have been impossible by coach. So I am glad that we were not born a hundred years ago."

"If you put it in that way, dear, so am I. I hope this visit will be pleasanter than usual," she added, nervously. "My nephew Colin is coming to-night; he is going to stay for some time."

"He is a doctor in London, isn't he? I have heard you speak of him."

"I dare say. He has bought a practice there," answered Miss Campion. "He is very clever in his profession, and so tender and kind! It is quite beautiful to see him with children. But he ought to marry; there is always a prejudice in favor of married doctors."

"You had better tell him so," said Betty, with a little smile.

"I mean to do so; and I think he will be settled before long," said the old lady, nodding her head mysteriously.

"Oh, if he is already in love, he will not need your advice, godmother!"

"But he is not in love, my dear," returned Miss Campion hastily. "You must not think that Colin is a foolish, sentimental young man. Indeed, he is considered rather cold in society; and he is as proud as you are, Betty."

"Will he marry if he is not in love?" asked Betty, raising her eyebrows slightly.

"Oh, no, my dear; of course not!"

"Then you think he will obediently fall in love when you tell him that he ought to marry? He must have his emotions under admirable control?"

"He would not fall in love with any one," said Miss Campion, with only a vague understanding of Betty's sarcasm; "but he cannot fail to see what a sweet girl——"

"I see," interrupted Betty, quietly, "you are saving him a great deal of unnecessary trouble in suggesting whom as well as when he should marry."

"Colin would not marry any girl whom he could not like and respect," said Miss Campion, a little anxiously.

"Oh, no! But he is not sentimental," suggested Betty. "The girl he marries will be a happy woman!"

"She will, indeed," agreed her godmother. "I am so glad that you appreciate Colin."

Soon after Betty had left the drawing-room to dress for dinner Doctor Campion arrived. When the first greetings were over, his aunt remarked, tentatively:

"I have asked Betty Carew to stay with me while you are here, Colin. You don't know Betty?"

"No," said Colin.

"She is a sweet girl," said Miss Campion nervously.

"Is she?"

"A very sweet girl. Do you know, Colin, I have thought lately that you ought to marry? Married doctors are always the most successful."

"And you think Miss Betty would make a good doctor's wife?" questioned Colin, suppressing a smile at his aunt's transparent plot.

"She is very dear to me, Colin; I should like Betty to be mistress here when I die," she returned wistfully.

Colin kissed her and said gently:

"I should like to please you in all things, Aunt Betty, but I must reserve the right of choosing my own wife. I [illegible] chance that Miss Carew would not be overcome by my many and undoubted charms. But we will let that pass."

"I won't say anything more about it," said Miss Campion, with a sigh; "but when you know her you will understand how happy she will make some one some day."

At dinner Colin sat opposite to Betty, and, as he watched her beautiful, tender face, he was quite prepared to indorse his aunt's opinion of her goddaughter, though Betty was anything but kind to him.

"Don't you think Colin is very much like the painting of my grand father in the drawing-room, Betty?" asked Miss Campion.

"Do you mean that very handsome soldier hanging between the windows?" asked Betty, regarding Colin critically. "Oh, no, godmother; I cannot see the faintest resemblance."

Miss Campion hastily changed the subject, to spare her nephew's feelings, though Colin was inwardly delighted at Betty's frankness—the more so because he was undoubtedly good-looking.

Presently another appeal was made to Betty by the fond aunt.

"Do you know, dear, Colin was placed first in every examination that he went in for when he was walking the hospitals?"

"Really?" said Betty, incredulously, raising to Colin the frankest, most innocent of eyes. "I thought clever people became doctors sometimes."

For a moment Colin suspected that she was trying to snub him, but Miss Campion attributed Betty's rudeness to fatigue, and sent her off to bed very soon after dinner

* * * * * *

During the next few days Betty found numberless opportunities of slighting Colin, but she was so gentle and affectionate to her godmother that he retained his first opinion as to the sweetness of her character. He accepted her slights with so much good temper, and received his aunt's praises with such genuine amusement, that Betty was at last compelled to confess to herself that her estimate of him had been altogether wrong. She felt that she could not respect him very much, for a man who would marry any girl for expediency's sake was not worthy of much honor; but she would be more polite to him, as his conduct would not in any way affect her.

Colin was very grateful for this change in her attitude toward him, and a friendship sprang up between them which on his side deepened into love. Of her feelings he could guess little. She was invariably sweet and frank; but the fear of losing her friendship by attempting to gain her love for some time prevented him from putting his fate into her hands. On the last day of her visit, however, the longing of his heart overcame this fear, and he poured out all his soul to her, not noticing that her face was hardening at his words.

"Tell me, Betty! Give me one word of hope! Have I any chance?" he pleaded.

She turned toward him then, her face white and stern, her mouth wearing a faint, bitter smile.

"How well you do it!" she said, in a hard voice.

"Do it? What do you mean?" he asked, his voice changing too. "Don't you understand? I love you, Betty!"

"Hush!" she interrupted, harshly. "That is quite enough. No, I can give you no hope; you have no chance. Never speak of this to me again!"—and, rising from her garden-chair, she went into the house and up to her own room.

This was what it all meant then! How blind he had been! She was the "sweet girl" whom Miss Campion thought a suitable wife for Colin. She had been invited here in order that Colin might see if she would "do." How grateful she ought to feel!

She went down stairs presently, feeling glad that this was her last day at Forde. She found Miss Campion sitting alone in the drawing-room, looking a little displeased.

"I am so cross, my dear," said the old lady, drawing Betty to a seat by her side. "Colin has ridden over to the Ladbrokes' for dinner. It was very thoughtless of him not to remember that this was your last evening."

"It does not matter, godmother," said Betty, with gentle coldness. "I would rather spend it alone with you."

"Would you, dear? I thought you and Colin had got on more comfortably lately."

"It was only a surface agreement," answered Betty, rather proudly. "We are too entirely opposed in character to be really friends."

"You will hardly believe it, Betty, but I had planned a match between you two. I thought you were so well suited for each other, and it would have been so nice for me to think of your living here together after my death!"

"And you spoke to him about it?" questioned Betty, without raising her eyes.

"Yes; on the evening before you came I told him what I wished. But I was to meet the fate of all match-makers, you see," she added, sighing. "Colin said that he would never marry unless he was in love—that he must reserve to himself the right of choosing his wife. And, as you say, dear, you and he were very far from falling in love."

"Did he say that?" asked Betty eagerly. "Wouldn't he agree to what you wished? Then I have wronged him terribly; he is ever so much nicer than I thought!"

"You thought?" questioned Miss Campion slowly. "Ah, I remember now—I told you that I was going to speak to him, and you believed that he would marry any one I suggested! How foolish and wrong I have been! You might have liked him if you had not been so prejudiced beforehand, and everything might have been different."

"Do not grieve, godmother," said Betty, gently. "If we have not been friends, it is quite my own fault. I had no right to judge him before I knew him."

But, in spite of her brave words, her heart sank strangely. She knew that she would have accepted Colin's love had she understood what he was offering her—for her belief in his unworthiness, though it had destroyed her trust in him, had not been strong enough to kill her love. And now her life would be one long sorrow for that mistake. Colin would never speak to her of his love again—had she not peremptorily forbidden him? He had gone away now to [illegible] never see him again. But at any rate, she would see him once more, and then ——. Oh, surely he would see that she was sorry for having misjudged him so.

But Colin remained at the Ladbrokes' for the night, and had not returned to Forde when she left it the next morning for home.

Betty had been right when she assumed that Colin had gone away on the previous afternoon to avoid her. Her harsh rejection of his proposal had roused his anger, and he had felt too hurt to bid her good-by. But on his return to London his anger grew less as time passed on, though his love for Betty did not diminish. As his thoughts dwelt on her so constantly, he began to seek for some reason for her unkindness, and the more inexplicable did her conduct appear. Her harshness and anger the day that he proposed to her were so at variance with her character that he at last concluded that some misunderstanding must exist in her mind which he ought to explain away.

This idea led him to make a journey to Devonshire, a few days later, though his hopes of winning Betty's love were small.

He walked over to the Rectory on the morning after his arrival, and was shown into the empty drawing-room by a neat maid-servant, who told him that Betty would be there in a few minutes, as she could be easily sent for to the church, whither she had gone to practice. Colin, however, decided to go himself, and had no difficulty in finding the sacred edifice, which was close at hand.

He seated himself just inside the door, struck by the beauty of the picture before him. The old church was cool and dim and still, the chancel alone glorified by the sunlight, which glinted through the colored windows, while the whole building was filled with the long, plaintive notes of the organ.

Colin sat down near the door and waited patiently till Betty should come. He heard her dismiss the little boy with a kind word of thanks for his services—saw her shut and lock the organ; and then he waited in almost trembling expectancy while she came slowly down the center aisle.

"Betty!" he said, softly, rising as he spoke.

"Doctor Campion!"

"You are surprised to see me here," he said," gently, walking out by her side.

The sun shone down hotly on her as she leaned against the stonework of the doorway, revealing to Colin how pale and thin she had become, and how sad were her eyes and lips.

"You have been ill!" he said, looking down at her anxiously.

"Oh, no; I am perfectly well—unusually well indeed!" she answered hastily, nervously fingering the flowers in her belt.

"You are surprised to see me here, seeing how we parted," he said, watching her intently. "We did not even say good-by."

"Have you come to wish me good-by now?" she asked, trying to smile.

"No; I have come to ask you why you were so angry that afternoon. You treated my proposal as if I had intended it as an insult; you spoke to me as if I were acting a part! I don't think I quite deserved it, Betty—do you?"

"I—it was a mistake," she faltered. "I thought you were acting; I did not believe in your love. I—I am very sorry."

"Betty," he said, taking her hands gently in his, "if you had believed in my love, would your answer have been different?"

"I—I think it might have been."

"Dear, do you believe in it now? Can you trust me now?"

"Yes," she said, looking up at him for the first time.

How News of a Hanging Was Sent Out of the New York Tombs.

When anybody in New York does anything that entitles him to publicity he very soon gains an idea of the immensity of that engine of human progress—the newspaper. More than forty reporters will besiege him, and his life will be made a burden until he ceases to be of public interest. One of the most striking recent cases illustrating newspaper enterprise in the Metropolis was witnessed at the hanging of the murderer, Peter Smith. A New York afternoon paper had arranged to publish an extra as soon as the doomed man had been hanged. The execution took place in the yard of the Tombs. In accordance with the statute only twelve reporters were admitted to witness the hanging, and they were given ingress to the prison enclosure only as members of the jury of inspectors. They had to remain until the execution had taken place, and then sign their names to the certificate averring that the criminal had been duly and thoroughly hanged. Not until each reporter had signed this document was he permitted to leave the jail yard, and it was fully twenty minutes before the forms of the law had been complied with.

The representative of an evening paper, foreseeing this delay, arranged in a unique manner to send the news of the execution to his journal. He purchased a big baseball, which he carried in his pocket within the high-walled inclosure of the Tombs. By a preconcerted arrangement at the office a boy stood outside the inclosure, having been warned that as soon as he should see the ball come over the wall he should note the time and run to the office of the paper, five blocks away, and carry the news, thus enabling his paper to get out an early extra edition announcing the execution. The boy stood outside the high walls that surround the Tombs, and never turned his eyes from the point where he had been informed the ball would be tossed over. The instant that Smith was hanged the representative of the paper, whose boy stood outside the prison wall, dashed away from the gallows and hurled the ball over the Tombs wall. The boy, seeing the ball come over, noted the time, ran to the office, and gave the news. Within five minutes after the murderer had been hanged an extra edition of the paper in question, announcing his death, was being sold on the streets. The boy who had taken the news to the office had not stopped to pick up the baseball thrown over the wall by the reporter, and a dozen lads of the crowd of boys who play about the Tombs walls, darted forward and seized the ball.—*Amos J. Cummings.*

What a country after all! The rich man as well as the poor can [illegible]

THEN AND NOW.

I.

When I was young the girls were thrifty,
Their work went right ahead,
They milked the cows, and churned the butter
And learned to make good bread.
'Tis thirty years since me and 'Zekel
First started out together,
And now we've got right smart o' money
Laid by for rainy weather.

II.

We don't go much on bonds or coupons,
Or railroad stocks, and sich,
We like the ring of gold and silver,
It makes one feel so rich.
But la! We've spent many a dollar
Upon our only dartor,
And Sairy Ann's so smart, we reckon
Schoolin' would make her smarter.

III

For five long years she went to college,
And stuffed her pretty head,
Till now she knows more than the parson,
But yet she can't make bread.
When she came home, says I, we'll see how
What eddication is,—
For I catched cold one day a churnin'
And took the rheumatis.

IV.

She fixed her hair in what she told us
Was a McCarty roll,
And went to mixin' up her bread-dough
In my best butter bowl.
She made it, and she said she baked it,
And I set down and cried,
And for a while I didn't care much
Whether I lived or died.

V.

While 'Zekel, up and down the garden,
A rarin' and a pitchin',
Was swearin' at the college teachers
Cause they'd forgot the kitchen.
He wished there was no 'ology, or
Any sick foreign stuff,
If graduates made bread like leather,
Only more sour and tough.

VI.

Our Sairy's no good in the kitchen,
But then she's awful smart,
She keeps the old pianner hummin',
Raves over works of art;
Reads French, and paints, and sings, but 'Zekel
Says he would give his head,
If she'd forget that tom-fool nonsense,
And learn to make good bread.

—*Mary A. Benson, in Texas Siftings.*

PITH AND POINT.

It is difficult for a drinking man to hold his breath; it is generally too strong for him.—*Siftings.*

"I was rapped in slumber," said the tramp as the policeman hit him with a club.—*Washington Critic.*

The chinch bug eats the farmer's grain,
The bee moth spoils his honey,
The bed-bug fills him full of pain,
The humbug scoops his money.
—*Fialonia (Texas) Argus.*

The man who is in the habit of trying to get at the bottom of things should beware of falling overboard in mid-ocean. *Boston Courier.*

"How to Get Into Print" is the title of a recent article in an eastern paper. How to get out of print is what is worrying most people.—*Fort Worth Gazette.*

"Man wants but little here below,"
Some people say, but it is best
To say—for it is true, all know—
That most of us want lots of rest.
—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

He—"So you don't care to be mine with all that I have at my command?" She—"That's just the trouble. I don't want to be under your command."—*Judge.*

Connoisseur—"I tell you what it is, McDaub, those buzzards are simply superb. You shouldn't paint any but birds." Artist (disgusted)—"Those are not buzzards. They are angels!"—*Siftings.*

Before a Norristown young man started out with his girl for a premenade the other evening, he drew from his pocket a New York paper and read an article entitled, "Nearly One Hundred Persons Made Sick by Eating Ice Cream."—*Norristown Herald.*

A medical journal says it never knew of anybody that was hurt by a ripe watermelon; but the newspapers have frequently recorded cases of individuals in the South being filled full of shot while leaving a patch with a ripe melon under each arm. And that must have hurt.—*Norristown Herald.*

The Poison in Ice Cream.

The *Journal of Analytical Chemistry*, edited by Edward Hart, professor of analytical chemistry of Lafayette College, contains an article by Professor Victor C. Vaughan upon tyrotoxicon, the poisonous substance sometimes found in ice cream. This substance was discovered by Professor Vaughan about a year ago, and he has since spent a great deal of time in examining it. He has discovered that tyrotoxicon is identical with diazo-benzol, a substance which has been known for many years, and which was first prepared from aniline by Peter Griess, a German chemist. The poison is caused by a peculiar fermentation of the cream before it is frozen, and it can be separated from the cream by treatment with soda and then with ether, which dissolves the poison. An important point brought out by Professor Vaughan's researches is that the poison is entirely destroyed by boiling the ice cream mixture before it is frozen.

A Georgia Nimrod.

Elijah Youngblood, of Coffee county, Georgia, ought to be proud of his records as thus set forth in the Augusta *Gazette*: "Elijah Youngblood has killed 990 deer. He is one of Coffee's most successful farmers, and lives now on one of the poorest places in the county and makes plenty. It is said that since 1840 eleven families have starved on the place, but he makes plenty, and sells corn, potatoes and bacon. He says any man who cannot make a living in this country should not live. He is sixty-one years old, can walk all day in the woods, and can run a mile to head a deer or wildcat when he hears old 'Atman' bark. He has killed [illegible] wildcats."

Out in Iowa they have a new theory to account for drouths [illegible] think it is due to the artificial drainage by means of which [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 22, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Shelby Sentinel is offered for sale. A good investment for an experienced hand.

The Montgomery Dispatch proposes to get out a special edition during the State Fair that will be the best advertisement the State has ever had. The Dispatch can't be beat in this line and we expect it to more than fulfil its promise.

The VIEW has received numerous compliments from the press of the State. But we find no "spondulix" in compliments unless some of the irreconcilables write communications in reply. Then we strike it rich in more senses than one.

A son of Gen. Belknap some years ago wanted to secure a clerkship in one of the departments at Washington, but his father dissuaded him and advised him to undertake any other employment that was honorable. The young man secured a job as a railroad brakeman and stuck to it. Now he is assistant superintendent of the road.

The *Voice* disposes of the common assertion that the gospel is the only power that can save the drunkard, a favorite saying of those who do not believe in legal prohibition, on this wise: "Of course. And the only power that can save a thief is the gospel. But we intend here in New York State to keep the law against theft right on the statute books for some time to come."

The Chicago anarchist leaders, seven in number, are sentenced to be hung Nov. 11th and the Supreme Court has confirmed the sentence. The excitement in Chicago over the decision is intense. New York anarchists are also aroused and Herr Most, editor of an anarchist paper advises them to rescue their Chicago brethren from the rope, and in the same editorial speaks of the Supreme Court of Illinois as a body of "blood thirsty fools."

The VIEW has recently received advance sheets of Francis Fontaine's new novel, "Etowah: A Romance of the Confederacy." The era from which it draws its inspiration would furnish material for many interesting works of the kind. The work before us is at times vividly interesting, though the style is loose, and the author could have made his rhetoric more forceful and attractive by dispensing with the use of slang entirely. The book is to be sold on the agency plan. Address Fulton Co. Veterans Association, box 163, Atlanta, Ga.

No braver or truer man than Stonewall Jackson ever lived, and no man ever left behind him a better example for the youth of his land to follow. He was a consistent Christain in the truest sense of the word, a warrior who knew no fear, a man who was willing to die for what he conceived to be his duty. It has been said recently that the letter of Jefferson Davis had no little effect in deciding the Prohibition question in Texas. Admitting that any utterance of Mr. Davis is entitled to a respectful consideration, we do not think that it ought to decide a man's opinion for him. But if any of our readers want this kind of authority to sustain them in their adherence to a good cause, let us refer to the utterance of Stonewall Jackson, who was after Lee, the popular hero of the Confederate cause. "I never touch intoxicating liquor," he said. "I fear it more than I do the Yankee bullets."

There is some trouble in fully understanding the import of the passage of Scripture where the Savior 'preached to those in prison,' (we can't recall the exact words) but here is a sermon, a prayer, voluntarily gotten up, and signed by 402 convicts in the Tennessee Penitentiary, which will doubtless have a powerful influence in the coming Prohibition election in that State. The force of the appeal loses nothing by coming from the victims of the 'accursed traffic,' and is a complete answer to Mr. Jeff. Davis' argument favoring the traffic in Texas. Here is their card:

"We are in the penitentiary,—wearing the garb of disgrace, being dishonored and counted unworthy to mingle with the people of our State; we yet have the same love for our wives, the same devotion to our mothers, the same affection for our sisters, and for their sake, and for the sake of our children, we appeal to you to unite as one man and free the State from a curse created by the hands of men, discountenanced by the law of God."

The appeal of 'Dives' is disregarded because the scene is laid in the invisible world, but here is an appeal from living men, suffering the penalty of the violated law, the result of a traffic which dooms them to an eternal separation from their fellows and those they love. They have a right to speak a word of warning.—*Tuscaloosa Gazette.*

Dr. Riley on Alabama.

"Alabama as it is" is the title of a work recently issued by the State for advertising purposes. It is to be had of the publisher, W. C. Holt, Montgomery, at the very reasonable price of 10 cents per copy. Rev. B. F. Riley is the compiler and author of the work, and received $2,000 from the State in payment for its use as an advertising pamphlet. The book is not so comprehensive as it might be. Much important matter seems to have been omitted, perhaps to prevent the work being too bulky. Chilton county is given two pages, and of course all of our advantages, resources and capabilities could not be mentioned in such a limited space. What it does say of our county is well said and is correct, with the single unimportant exception as to the date of the change of the name of the county from Baker to Chilton, which is given as 1875. The name was changed in December, 1874.

We think the investment will be a remunerative one. People who may be brought here by this little book will find that no effort has been made to create a "spread eagle" impression of the country. On the contrary he will inevitably be struck with the fact that much might have been said in its favor that has been left unsaid. So those whom it brings here will not be disappointed. Properly distributed the book will do the State much good, and a great deal depends upon proper circulation.

The Labor Party.

The United Labor Party held its first convention in Birmingham on Friday last. The officers of the convention were: President—L. G. Jeffrees, Jefferson; Vice Presidents—I. G. Wood, Jackson, J. J. Honeycutt, Chilton, and A. C. Jackson, Jefferson; Secretaries—E. S. Fowlkes and J. B. Donley, Jefferson. The following in regard to the convention is obtained from the Age:

The resolutions brought in by the committee were lengthy and exhaustive. They strongly condemned the convict labor system as injurious to the moral and financial status of the workman. They recommend the establishment of national and State bureaus of labor, which should make annual reports to the people. They opposed the national banking system, asked for legal tender of gold and silver, and that the surplus in the treasury be distributed among the people in the best possible manner. They denounced what was termed the class legislation of the past twenty years, and called for a legislation for the people as opposed to capitalists and monopolies.

A motion was made to adopt the Cincinnati platform, and there was another uproar. Some wanted it read; some didn't. Some knew nothing of the platform; some didn't want to know. After a heated discussion of half an hour, the platform was adopted.

The convention then went into the election of a State Central Committee. Mr. E. Lesser was unanimously chosen committeeman for the State at large. For the Congressional Districts having no representation, the choosing of a committeeman was left to the State Central Committee to be made at some future time. Those chosen were, W. W. Adams, of Chilton, for the Fifth District; Alfred Taylor, of Jefferson, for the Sixth, and I. G. Wood, of Jackson, for the Eighth. The other districts were without representatian in the convention.

Land plowed deep in the fall will produce, on an average, a fully one-third larger yield than the same land plowed in the spring, besides being in a more advantageous form for cultivation. Deep fall plowing mellows the land and causes it to yield up more readily the fertilizing qualities of the soil and retain better the elements of plant food. Let any farmer observe the difference in the crop production over the same quality of soil plowed in the spring. Especially will the difference be seen in a dry season.—*Ex.*

School satchels at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Mountain Creek and Bozeman.

The recent cool spell sent many Montgomerians back to their homes.

Mrs. W. J. Cameron and children who have been visiting Mrs. A. Cameron, left for their home in Birmingham Thursday night.

Misses Mary and Julia Henderson, of Troy, and Hattie Feagin, of Union Springs, have been visiting Miss Lizzie Marberry, of Bozeman. They made many friends while here.

Mrs. Stuart and Miss Burton, both of Montgomery, have been visiting Rev. J. Falkner and family at Mt. Creek.

Mrs. A. E. Kirtland, the proprietress of the Mountain Creek House, has gone to Birmingham to open a hotel. Mrs. J. F. Whitfield, of Montgomery, is now entertaining the city people.

Messrs. Charles Brown and Wm. Oates have been out on the Coosa on a fishing and hunting expedition.

Misses Mabson and McRae, of Union Springs, have been visiting Mrs. Blakey at Mountain Creek. GUSSIE.

So long has White's Cream Vermifuge been before the public that is only necessary to say that this never failing remedy can be had of all druggists. Its long-continued use is sufficient proof of its efficacy, and mothers who have tried it for worms in children, declare it to be the only preparation that moves the worms promptly and effectually.

Stanton Puffs.

The new bridge across Mulberry creek is completed. It is said to be the best one across Mulberry.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Stewart, which took place last Monday morning.

An interesting meeting was held at Mt. Carmel Church, near Clanton Ford some weeks ago. Three were baptised at that time. Four others were baptised last Sunday.

W. J. Ruddick has been recalled as pastor of Mt. Carmel for another year.

The patrons of Stanton Academy have secured the services of Mr. Harwood, of Uniontown. He comes well recommended as an educator. The Academy will open about the first of October.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. C. W. Plant continues to improve in health. We hope to see him out again soon.

The protracted meeting held by the Methodist ministers continued until last Thursday night week. It is the intention of the minister in charge of the circuit to permanently organize the church on October 1, and hold another protracted meeting.

The colored Baptists are building a new church at Spring Hill, just above Stanton.

The members of the Baptist Church are making some improvements on their church yard in the way of leveling the ground. The removal of the building has been spoken of. 89.

Incedulity may for a season give a cold reception to truth, but the latter has such a winning way that when she positively asserts that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is absolutely the only speedy and lasting cure for piles, and gives as evidence the testimony of thousands who have been relieved by it, the merits of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is gracefully acknowledged.

Verbena Personals.

[Written on the 13th for last issue.]

Rev. Mr. A. J. Briggs filled his appointment Sunday morning. He preached from the text "And he worshiped leaning on his staff," and gave a fine sermon to a good congregation. No service at night on account of the Baptist protracted meeting.

Miss Sallie E. Judkins is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Matthews.

Mr. A. H. Townsend and family, of Montgomery, have moved into the Werth residence.

We have had several applications for houses from parties who want to move here to educate their children, have church advantages, &c.

Miss Fanny May Dudley, of Benton and Samuel Catts, of Florida, are with their grandfather Dr. Caffey; attending the high school here.

Rev. B. H. Crumpton, of Evergreen, arrived Tuesday the 6th, and has labored continuously since assisting Mr. Skipper with his protracted meeting. They have worked hard with much zeal and earnestness. Prayer, experience and inquiry meetings in the mornings, preaching at 11 o'clock, both well attended. Preaching every night to crowded houses. Those powerful sermons of Mr. Crumpton, and exhortations of Mr. Skipper; those pleading, soul stirring, fervent prayers of Bro. Green, all combined have fully revived the church people, and brought forward members to be prayed for. Thirteen came forward last night. Eight have joined the church; one by letter. Baptising this afternoon (Tuesday) at 5 o'clock. Meeting will likely close to-night.

No one can estimate the evil that may be produced by the neglect of one simple duty, and in matters pertaining to the health procrastination may have fatal results. Therefore, if your child has worms use White's Cream Vermifuge, a pure and simple remedy, which has stood the test and never failed to dislodge the worms. Try it.

CALERA, ALA., Sept. 14, 1887.

Having made very advantageous business arrangements elsewhere I will sell the material, good will, books and accounts of the Shelby Sentinel at a great bargain. The outfit includes a Campbell Country Cylinder Press, Jobber, and a large assortment of carefully selected Job Type.

The job patronage is unusually large for an office outside of a city.

H. G. McCALL.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR

WOMAN'S DISEASES

SUCH AS

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga.

TUSKALOOSA FEMALE COLLEGE.

Pupils in attendance last session 211. Officers engaged 19.

Twenty-eighth session opens Wednesday, Sept. 14.

For catalogues apply to

ALONZO HILL,
President.

aug18-1m]

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6647.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15th, 1887, viz: Noah L. Broadhead Homestead 18490 for the s ½ of s e ¼ sec 6, t 20 n r 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lee Hayse, Robert M. Robuck, E. F. Fuller, William F. Robuck, all of Maplesville, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6650.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 31, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15, 1887, viz: John Morris, declaratory statement 1266 for the w ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 24 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Jones William Greie, George Eatres, Jonathan Eatres, all of Shelby Iron Works, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Wetmore's Book Store

SELMA, ALA.,

INVITES ORDERS FOR

Books, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc.

Prices always lower than elsewhere. [mar24-6m

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

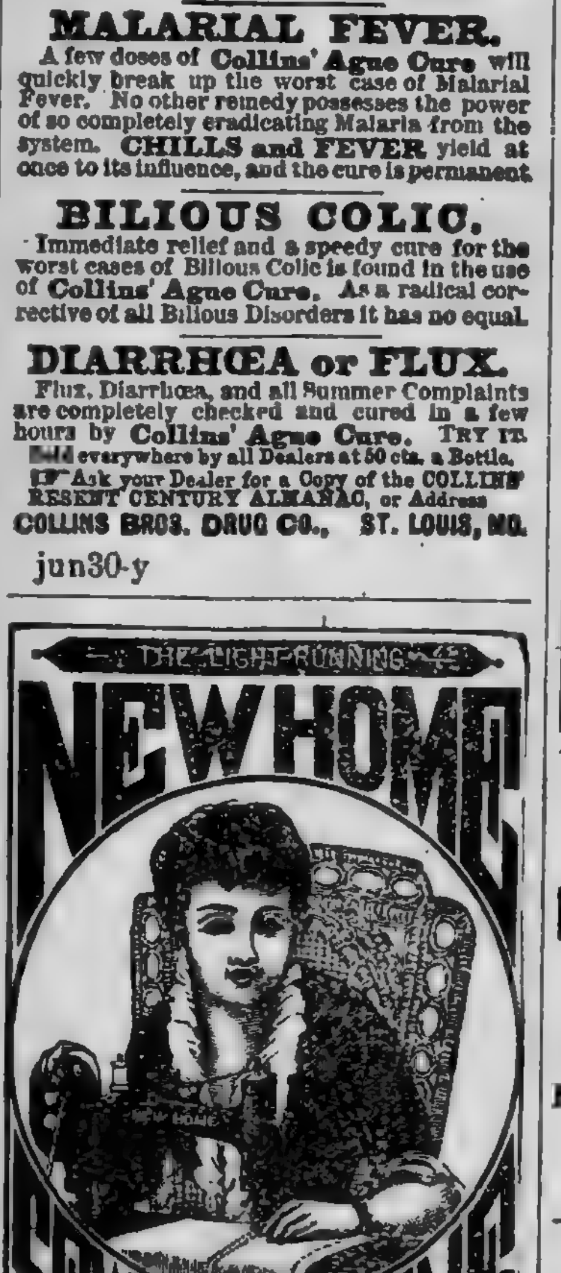
Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Billous Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.

Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' RESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y



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NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.

CHICAGO ILL. — 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.

ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTA, GA.

aug10-1y

MARRIAGE GUIDE

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM AND ALL DISEASES OF MAN AND BEAST THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES

HODGES SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

T.I.N.C. IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO NASHVILLE-TENN.

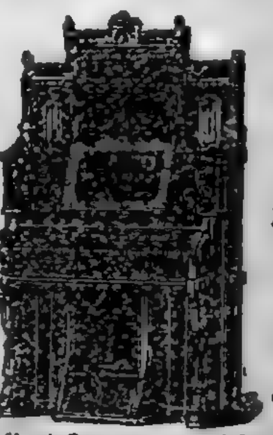
THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for houses, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,

And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices.

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,

Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
SELMA, ALABAMA.

mar24-y]

WILSON HOUSE.

A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER, Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES.

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

A. J. MASSEY,

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

Now is a good time to plant Fall advertisements.

GO TO BLANK BROS, LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 22, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	1:46 p. m.
No. 51	6:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	11:09 a. m.
No. 4	9:48 p. m.
No. 50	6:50 p. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors. Market steady. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 9⅛c. Middling 8⅞c. Low Middling 8⅝c.

MONTGOMERY—Market firm. Demand good. Middling 8⅞c.

By-Gones.

For the Chilton View.]

Oh, sweet as the breath of the zephyr that kisses
The cheek of the rose as it blushingly smiles,
And soft as the low-murmured hum of bright waters
Come the voices of by-gones from memory's isles,

Ah! fancy clothes brightly those scenes of past pleasure,
And gilds with rich hues the pictures of yore,
And we sigh when we think of the joys that have vanished;
Those scenes of the past that can cheer us no more.

The hopes we once cherished that long since have faded
Whose gay gleaming star made the future so bright,
As they led us deluded and yet willing captives
'Till at last they fled from our wavering sight.

Ah! yes, there were thorns too among the bright flowers
That were scattered along our path as we roved;
And we still nurse the scars where the thorn-pierce hath rankled,
And place them in memory's vine-bowered groves

Yet who for all that would let by-gones be by-gones
And blot them from memory's echoing isles,
Though the thorns rankle sore, the flowers are still lovely
And we'll keep all the tears for the sake of the smiles

GEORGIA A. [illegible]

Chancery Court to-morrow.

Ladies' hats over the drug store.

Another building boom has struck our town.

Mrs. W. L. Sampey is visiting friends in Birmingham.

Clanton Academy opened Monday with about forty pupils.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Miss Mamie Bivings is visiting Birmingham and Blount Springs.

Miss Lena Scheussler of Montgomery is visiting friends in Clanton.

A good rain on Friday night was received with grateful hearts by the dusty denizens of our burg.

Mrs. O. A. Duke is on an extended visit to relatives in Tennessee and Kentucky.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Mrs. Hamrick, of Newnan, Ga., mother of Mrs. Jno. Chandler, has been on a visit to her daughter at this place.

Mr. T. M. Edwards will build a residence in West Clanton near Mr. Cast's place. Work will commence on it right away.

We were glad to see Mr. G. W. Haden in Clanton the past week, and to know that his health is improving. He was visiting relatives.

Mixed News.

The hot well boom has proved a failure and we consider this bad news. To counteract this I will let you know that I am selling everything very cheap, and this is good news for those who buy goods in Clanton, the best market this side of Montgomery. Come and see for yourselves and bring your cotton to market while the price is good.

Yours Truly,
W. L. SAMPEY.

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church commences next Sunday. We hope much good will result from it.

The wind and rain of last week brought a most desirable change of temperature, and now everybody can be happy awhile.

The baths at the cold-warm-hot well can't be beat. They are delightful, and several patients are still here using them very beneficially.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Mr. M. C. McRee has had a new window put in the front of his storehouse which gives him considable more light and shows his goods off to better advantage.

Mr. A. D. Bentley has had a nice law office fitted up adjoining Mr. Wilson's store where he will be found ready to accommodate all parties in need of his services.

Mr. R. P. Woolley desires to inform the public that he is now carrying a full stock of men's shoes which he will sell as cheap as they can be bought anywhere. Call on him. 2t.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

The VIEW has received from Mr. A. J. Hall some very excellent potatoes of the Dooley yam variety. These are the best sweet potatoes raised, and Mr. H. knows how to raise them.

The 4th and last quarterly conference, of the Methodist church, for Clanton and Verbena Station will be held next Saturday and Sunday at Verbena. The services will be protracted.

One of our young men has done the handsome thing by subscribing for the VIEW, to be sent to his girl who is off at school. We'll wager our old last winter's hat that she never goes back on him.

At the head of our local column will be found the prevailing price of cotton in Birmingham and Montgomery. The report will be corrected weekly during the business season, for the benefit of our farmer readers.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

The work of painting the new church is now in progress. Our citizens are indebted to the energetic and persevering president of the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society for her successful efforts in raising the money to commence the work.

Mr. J. H. Chandler attended the meeting of Unity Baptist Association which met at Plantersville last Thursday, as a delegate from the Clanton church. Mr. Oliver Mullins went as a delegate from Mt. Zion church in the Jumbo neighborhood.

Mr. Ed. M. Trimble, of Montgomery has recently formed a partnership with R. E. Bolling & Son, of that city. Mr. Trimble has a large circle of friends and acquaintances in this section who will be glad to hear of "the new firm." You will find him at the Temple Stores on Commerce St. Success to him say we.

Mr. J. M. Ponder informs us that he has sold Mr. J. H. Chandler a lot near Mr. Stanfield's place in West Clanton on which Mr. C. will build a residence and move his family into it instead of going out to his mill to live. Mr. Ponder says he has also sold a lot to a Mr. Watts, brother of Mr. N. Watts, who will build a residence on it very soon.

Off For School.

Several of our young people left Clanton last week to attend school at Colleges in different parts of the South. Mr. Ned Duke has gone to Nashville, to enter the Vanderbilt University; his sister, Miss Anna Lou, is also in Nashville, at Ward's Seminary. Misses Bessie and Gertrude Ponder left for Tuskegee where they will attend the Ala. Conference Female College; Misses Rosa and Lula Guilahorn went to Tuskaloosa to the Tuskaloosa Female College. We hope they will all make marks of distinction and that this may be a profitable scholastic year with each and everyone of them, if they didn't subscribe for the VIEW before leaving.

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cedts remain the same size.

Subscribers who want to pay for their paper in potatoes will note that we want 100 bushels from about 50 different subscribers. Those who want to pay in wood will note that we want 300 loads right away. Those who want to pay in corn—we need only to remind them that our animule is named "Bones," and we will want a pile of corn, we will—so let us hear from you long and loud and often.

Attention R. R. L.

For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, cramps, inflammation, swellings, cuts, burns, etc., in man, and splint, ring bone, windgall, epizootic, scratches, etc. in horses, Rangum Root Liniment is a sure cure. The "King of Liniments" is a universal verdict. Never fails to cure any ailment that can be reached by an external medical application. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

To the Public.

We the undersigned citizens of Chilton county, certify that we witnessed the test of the hot well and watched the thermometer at different times and we hereby certify that the water on Monday morning before the boiler was in the least heated, would register 125 degrees, which would make the water twenty-one degrees hotter than when the last test was made on Sunday evening. We will also state that we are willing to make affidavit to the above statement at any time if necessary.

[Signed] JAMES F. JOHNSON,
J. M. WOOLEY,
R. P. WOOLEY,
J. W. PRITCHETT,
W. M. BURTON,
B. FLINSEY.

Now is the Time

[illegible] Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to females. Renovates and invigorates the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. $1 00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The Housekeeper for October will contain a full account of the wedding of the manageress of that paper, in the Minneapolis, Minnesota, Exposition, on the evening of September 28, together with accurate descriptions and illustrations of the participants wedding dresses and presents. A copy of this issue will be mailed free to any of our lady readers sending their address to THE BYCKEYE PUB. CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

TINC

Don't suffer any longer, but use Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure, the only infallible cure on earth for all forms of neuralgia and nervous headache. Ranguin Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn 50 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. sep 1

Slates, copybooks, pens, pencils, inks, mucilage, foot rules, penracks, &c., for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

EPO

Don't waste time and money and undergo needless torture with the knife when when Ethiopian Pile Ointment will afford instant relief and certain cure in every case of blind, bleeding, itching, internal and external piles. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Tax Notice.

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strasburg	October	17
D. H. Mullins'	"	18
Archey's	"	19
Jemison	"	20
Providence	"	21
David Woolley's	"	22
Macedonia	"	24
Benson	"	15
Maplesville	"	25
R. Latham's	"	26
Dixie	"	27
Pilgrim's Rest Church	"	28
Kincheon	"	29
Energy Postoffice	November	2
Verbena	"	3
Cooper's	"	4
Clanton	"	5
Cane Creek Church	"	8
Maull's Mill	"	9
Chandler's Mill	"	10
Bivings, Duke & Co.'s	"	11

D. A. WHITE, T. C.

1887 1887

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We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d 1887, viz: Tempy J. Oates, Homestead 13283 for the w ½ of n w ¼, the s e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26 township 21 north range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, James R. Broadhead, Abram C. Mims, Sylvester Mims, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 22, 1887, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead 17903 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 north range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield Gip G. West, John B. Moore all of Brierfield, Ala.

sep15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6680.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d, 1887, viz: Sylvester Mims, Homestead 13479 for the w ½ of s e ¼ and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 21 north, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Henry Oats, Jesse A. Culp, Daniel Dunnavin, and James R. Broadhead, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 5, 1887.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Taylor Davis against William Taylor for abandonding his Homestead entry No. 17157, dated Sept. 15th, 1885, upon the n w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 20 north, range 16 east, in Chilton county, Ala. with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 27th day of October, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
sep 15 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

THE

Verbena High School.

—:o:—

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

—:o:—

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

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MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Commercial "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Primary Department is confined to reading, writing and spelling.

Intermediate Department will include arithmetic and the first lessons in grammar, geography and elocution.

High School Department will include algebra, geometry and a complete English and Scientific course.

Commercial Course includes bookkeeping and the law of contracts.

Collegiate course includes higher Mathematics, French, Latin and Greek.

MISS CALLIER is a graduate of the Marion Female Seminary and has four years' experience in teaching.

MISS PURIFOY is a graduate of the Judson Female Seminary and has taken a special course in Music and Art.

MRS. DAVIS graduated at the Summerfield (Ala.) school in 1859 and has several years' experience.

Tuition is payable monthly in advance, but patrons are allowed the first two weeks in each month in which to settle.

Good board in private families at reasonable prices.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.

sep 8-y

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[aug 18-y]

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We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

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ENGINES,
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CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES.
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BELTING, and
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[jan21-tf]

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Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

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ALL KINDS OF
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☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

The Chilton View Job Office,
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SEND US YOUR WORK. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Ashes in Fruit Culture.

A correspondent of the *American Garden* says: I have always had the best results from the use of ashes in fruit culture, and in some cases the results were in proportion to applications far more liberal than I would have dared to recommend. Thus, one spring I was setting an apple tree two years old of the Maiden's Blush variety (never a precocious variety with me) in a location that seemed to have been intended by nature as "a thorn in the flesh" as long as I included it in my orchard. It was impossible to drain it at any expense justified by the probable results, and a tree rarely lived in it longer than two years. In this particular case, until I had the hole dug, it was nearly filled with water. I felt desperate, and, procuring a bucket of unleached wood ashes, put them in the hole, deposited the roots of the tree below the surface of the water and filled the hole as best I could. The tree blossomed the succeeding fall and ever after has been vigorous. Since then I have trenched around my orchard trees all the wood ashes, either leached or unleached, that I could conveniently get.

One spring I incorporated ashes in the soil about some grape vines that I was setting out, giving to each vine about half a bushel. I never before had grape vines do so well.

Selecting a Cow.

A model useful dairy cow may be known at a glance by an expert. She has a fine, long head, broad between the eyes, and a thin, wide muzzle; the eyes are large, and of a mild expression; the neck is thin and long; the ears are thin, and covered within with a deep yellow skin; the forequarters are light and thin, and the whole body has much the shape of a wedge, increasing in size to the rear; the legs are thin, with fine bone; the belly is large and deep, with great capacity for food; the back is broad and straight, and the ribs are well rounded toward the rear; the bones of the rump are wide apart; the tail is long and thin; the thighs are thin and are set widely apart; the udder is large and full, especially behind; the teats are of good size, and set far apart upon a broad, level udder, and the milk-vein, so-called, which is the large vein leading from the udder and passing into the abdomen, and which is an indication of the amount of blood circulating through the milk glands, and contributing to the milk secretion, should be full and tortuous in its short couse. A fine horn, a deep, yellow skin, and a general elegance of form, without any heaviness or beefiness in any part, are also important indications of good quality in a cow for the dairy—*American Agriculturist.*

The Sheepfold.

One way remains, says the *Cultivator*, by which sheep may be made profitable for the restoration of fertility. This is to buy in the fall and fatten during the winter. No kind of stock makes more or richer manure in proportion to its feed. It requires experience with sheep, and good judgment added, to buy them judiciously, but when thus bought, a flock of sheep in the fall can hardly fail to prove profitable for feeding.

The increased growth of wool from fattening sheep goes a good way toward paying for their feed. Clover hay is best for them, and with this and a very little grain sheep can be got in excellent condition in sixty to ninety days, and during this time a flock of one hundred will work down a large straw stack into manure, using most of it as bedding. It is in the barnyard, treading down straw and compacting it with evenly distributed manure, rather than the pasture, that the foot of the sheep is golden. Grain-fed hogs will make scarcely richer manure; but they do not relish clover hay nor tread down into manure the straw they use as bedding.

Wintering a flock of ewes so as to grow early lambs for market is profitable if rightly managed; but it requires extra warm quarters and plenty of roots or other succulent feed. It also needs greater skill and judgment than is required for fattening sheep. Merely in feeding less skill is demanded, for the breeding ewe has an appetite not easily cloyed, and its feed is more laxative and less nutritious than that usually given to fattening animals.

But the chief point in growing early lambs for market is to keep up as large a supply of milk as can be had from the dam, and then supplementing this just as soon as lambs become old enough to eat with the food that will bring them into the best condition. Spring lamb is food for the epicure, and whoever provides it requires skill proportioned to the difficulty of its production.

Wool is the farm product which brings most money in proportion to what it takes from the farm and with least labor to the producer. But the life of a shepherd, though not laborous, is exacting, especially at lambing time. If any one goes into the business of keeping sheep with the notion that it is an easy way of getting a living he makes a serious mistake. Possibly in rough, new countries, on land that costs little or nothing, a flock of sheep will produce something with little care on the part of their owner, but it is precarious business even there.

As a part of civilized farming on high priced land the sheep keeper must expect to give fully as much care to his stock, and even more, than any other farm stock would require. If through his neglect the stock becomes a failure his losses will be even greater than they would be in some other branch of farming. The man who thinks chiefly how he can have an easy time is not fit for any kind of farming, least of all for keeping sheep. In fact, there is no kind of business that such a one can begin with any prospect of succes. The idea that poorly kept sheep make either the land or their owner owner rich has been too long a delusion for those inexperienced in the business.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Thorough weeding is a most important point in onion culture.

If young horses suffer from cramps give laxative food, such as bran mashes.

A little more care for the ornamental trees would add greatly to the beauty and value of the farm homestead.

Most farmers can keep a few hives of bees to advantage. Honey, like fruit, should be often found on the farmer's table.

Early cut hay, cured green, gives both color and flavor to butter, while hay of ripened grass, while it makes harder butter, imparts less color and flavor, or none at all.

Animals at work during the day should have a run at pasture at night. If there is a stream at not too great a distance, give them, as well as the boys, a bath after work is over.

Wherever a farmer appreciates that his team is one of the heaviest items in his expenses, and must be kept at work every day when work is possible, he has a fair chance of success.

No farmer need sit down and expect some one to furnish him a ready-made system or plan of conducting his farm. He must make it himself is the opinion of an acute agriculturist.

Feeding bran to horses prevents them from becoming constipated on dry feed and grain. Bran is a cheap and valuable feed, especially when the horses are shedding coats in the spring.

There is considerable ground in the garden that for several months of good corn weather produces nothing but weeds, whereas it could be made to afford feed for many a pound of thirty-five cent butter in supplementing the pastures.

It is said that if eggs are packed with the small end downward, and in layers, without touching each other, with plenty of wheat or corn as a packing material, they will keep for hatching purposes for two months.

Sheep multiply fast and returns come from them quickly. The owner of a well managed flock has wool to sell in the latter part of spring, lambs in midsummer and mutton at other times of year, besides supplying his own table.

Eastern dairy men have found it a good plan to feed fresh skimmed milk and buttermilk together to cows. This is considered a profitable way of utilizing the skimmed milk, only, to render it effective, the skimmed milk must not be too old.

Remember that the greatest enemy a plant can have is another plant of the same kind growing by its side, as both feed on the same material. Remove the weaker plants and leave the stronger. One good plant will yield more than two plants under unfavorable conditions.

Turn the plants out of their pots, reduce the balls of earth as much as possible, so that all the worms can be picked out by hand, and then re-pot in clean pots, using fresh compost. To avoid them do no plunge your plants during the summer season; always plant them out.

Shade is indispensable for the raising of young chicks. Where the mother hens are allowed free range, one of the best shades can be formed by planting a few pumpkin seeds in hills here and there. The plants will grow rapidly and during the hot days both hen and chickens will take advantage of the shade given by the broad leaves.

No plant has a greater abundance of roots than has Indian corn. Prof. Thurman, of the Alabama Experiment Station, examined the roots of a corn plant only eight inches high from the surface of the soil, and radicals were found to occupy an area of thirty-six square feet. A number were found to penetrate the subsoil nine inches below the surface. Corn is a surface root and a surface-feeding plant.

Soot water is thus prepared: Tie up one gallon of soot in a cloth bag, throw it into a nine-gallon cask of hot water, work the bag well in the water, which should stand until clear, when it may be used, after being diluted with clear water. No hard-and-fast rule can be laid down as to the strength at which it is safe to use it. Each one must use his own judgment, according to the class and state of the plant requiring it. One had better use it too weak than too strong.

Peach growers should engage experienced pickers; all should be watched, as an over-ripe peach will spoil all in the basket or crate. An experienced picker knows by the touch or feel whether the peach is too hard to ripen by the time it reaches the consumer, or so soft as to decay on its way to market. Assorting peaches pays; make them into three qualities, firsts and seconds to go to market, and the third to be kept at home for the pigs or to be dried. Pack honestly. Select fine specimens of fruit of all kinds to exhibit at the county fairs, severely thinning to give these a chance.

After many years of experimenting, a correspondent of the *Live Stock Journal* gives utterance to the following conclusions: 1. Whole potatoes will produce a crop a week or ten days earlier than those which are divided. 2. Small potatoes will produce as good, if not better, results than large ones. 3. The seed end is the better one to plant, because it starts with more vigor and produces more and larger potatoes. 4. A large piece is better on ordinary soil than small pieces or eyes. 5. Potatoes with sprouts long enough to break off in planting are not so good as those with eyes advanced just enough to indicate vigor. 6. The form cannot, as a rule, be changed by planting in any particular form. 7. Two distinct varieties won't mix in the same hill. 8. The more we investigate the scab the less we know about it.

Among the many beautiful flowers grown from seed sown in early spring, none is more worthy of admiration than the mimulus, or, as it is commonly called, monkey flower. The varieties number among colors white, sulphur, scarlet and pink. The plant is a half-hardy perennial, growing low, rarely over a foot high and succeding best in moist, shady situations. The seed should be sown early in the spring and the plant blooms in early summer. A remarkably pretty effect may be produced by sowing seed of mimulus and portulaca in adjacent beds. The clear beauty of the portulaca forms a remark contrast to the spotted flowers of the mimulus. Our flower lovers are gradually drifting back to the culture of the old favorite annuals, biennials and perennials, and find as much pleasure in their culture as with rare kinds which are usually difficult to grow.

Professor Lazenby, of Columbus, Ohio, approves of soft soap wash for trees. He says:—"I am acquainted with an orchard of fifteen apple trees, now twenty-six years old, that has been regularly and systematically treated to a wash of soft soap about May 20 and again June 30 each year. Less than half a dozen borers have been found in this orchard and the trees are all in a thrifty, vigorous condition. In neigboring orchards, where this precaution has not been taken, the trees have been killed by scores, while many that remain are so much injured as to be worthless. Lye is sometimes used in the place of soap, but the latter is a much more effective preventive. It can be readily applied with an old broom. Besides making the tree obnoxious to the borer, the soap keeps the bark in a healthy condition. This remedy may be applied to all trees or shrubs liable to be attacked.

The Parisian custom of little tables put outside cafes on the sidewalk seems to be gradually working its way into favor in New York city. There are more than half a dozen cafes that do it, and the authorities don't seem to mind, provided the tables do not take up too much of the sidewalk.

It almost seems as though good serviceable paper can be made from every kind of vegetable fibre. Grasses and woods of all sorts, and even peat, have been brought into requisition, while one of the latest introductions is crushed bamboo, which has been used with satisfactory results.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

— mills are an Irish invention and were first run in Ireland in 214.

Eighty-four different languages and dialects are regularly spoken in New York city.

The business of cap-making was ruined in 1591 by the common wearing of hats, which then came into vogue.

Silver mines of Europe yield annually $13,000,000, and their total product has amounted to $3,628,000,000.

The distance from Queenstown to New York is 2,848 miles as sailed by the Umbria on her recent quick passage.

There is, in London, an annual circulation of periodicals of 1,017,000,000, in Paris of 1,100,000,000, and in New York and Brooklyn of 516,000,000.

Phœnicia was at the pinnacle of power between the years 2000 and 750 B. C., and its people were the instructors and civilizers of the whole Western world.

The admitted history of China began in 1122 B. C., and the Chinese claim twenty-two dynasties of emperors, two of them, His and Chang, before the age of Samuel.

In 1752 Buffon and Dalibard ascertained the identity of electricity and lighting by insulated rods; and the very same year Franklin made the same determination by a kite.

An eight-pound salmon was recently captured in the river at Williamsport, Penn., by a man named Conner, by striking it a well directed blow with a stick that stunned it. It had been napping.

The Continental Congress ceased to exist March 4, 1780, and the new Government provided for by the National Convention went into operation. Thus it is that the United States official year begins with March 4.

The German Government guarded its people against the introduction of our Colorado potato beetle by having faithful life-like pictures of him in all stages of development scattered throughout the Empire, with written descriptions of habits, time of appearance, and how to destroy the curse at first sight.

The Mint of the United States was established by act of Congress, April 2, 1792; but it was not put into full operation until 1795. Philadelphia being the seat of government at that time, the Mint was established in that city and never moved therefrom. The Philadelphia Mint remained the only one until 1832, when Congress created three branches.

The style or point of bone or metal which was used for writing on tables coated with wax gave place to the reed, pointed and split, and used as a pen with some colored liquids. The use of quills followed, the first to employ the later, so far as we have any record, being Isidore, who died in 636. Steel pens made their appearance early in the present century, and for the idea to which they owe their existence we are indebted to William Gadbury, a mathematical instrument maker, who constructed a pen from two pieces of steel watch spring.

Horse Thieves in New York.

"The public would be astonished to learn exactly how much horse stealing goes on in New York," remarked a prominent livery man to me. "Now and then you read an account of some case in the papers. Cases that don't get into the papers are numberless. There is scarcely a week that we do not have to set a detective hunting a cabbaged turnout. We take every possible precaution in the letting of vehicles, and rarely lose anything by that means. But if a turnout is left alone in the street it is always liable to be snapped up by some reckless thief and driven off. It may be taken out of town. Often it will be sold here. Sometimes the rig will be broken up—the horse sold to one person, the wagon to another and the harness to still another. Such is the stupidity of the thieves, however, that we rarely fail to recover the property.

"A curious case in point occurred this week. Last Wednesday a gentleman hired a horse and buggy from a stable in Washington street to drive to Westchester. He stopped by the way within a few blocks of the stable to call on a friend and left the horse hitched at the door. A young tough came along and took possession. He let the horse have his own way, and the sagatious beast walked right back to the stable it had just come from. The stableman was in his office when the thief walked in and asked him if he didn't want to buy the turnout. 'Certainly,' said the stableman, without turning a hair. 'Sit down a minute.' The young crook took a seat and waited till the policeman the owner telephoned for came and arrested him. When he discovered how he had been fooled he wanted to kill the horse."—*New York News.*

Benefits of an Erect Attitude.

An erect bodily attitude is of vastly more importance to health than most people generally imagine. Crooked bodily positions, maintained for any length of time, are always injurious whether in the sitting, standing or lying posture, whether sleeping or walking. To sit with the body leaning forward on the stomach, or to one side, with the heels elevated on a level with the hands, is not only in bad taste, but exceedingly detrimental to health; it cramps the stomach, presses the vital organs, interrupts the free motion of the chest, and enfeebles the functions of the abdominal and thoracic organs, and, in fact, unbalances the whole muscular system. Many children become slightly humpbacked or severely round-shouldered by sleeping with the head raised on a high pillow. When any person finds it easier to sit or stand or walk or sleep in a crooked position than a straight one, such person may be sure his muscular system is badly deranged, and the more careful he is to preserve a straight or upright position, and get back again, the better.—*People's Health Journal.*

An Absent-Minded Dominie.

One of the most absent-minded of men, a most worthy minister of the Gospel, lived and died not long ago in a town not far from Concord. He once called on a laby parishioner and invited her, with characteristic politeness, to go to ride. She accepted gladly and "fixed up," only to find with the dominie when they reached the door that he had made his call on horseback, and that his chaise was at his home a half-dozen miles away. The horse was often led to a brook to drink. One morning the loafers on the piazza of the village store were dumfounded to see the parson come out of the barn with the halter dragging from his hands folded behind his back, pass slowly down to the brook, then turn and look at the horseless halter and hasten back to the barn where thirsty old Dobbin in his box stall was pitying his kind, forgetful old master.—*Concord (N. H.) Monitor.*

"Mamma, do you know what a Maltese kitten is?" "What is it, my son?" "Why, it's a kitty that you [illegible]

An English statesman asserts, that not only do married men live longer than bachelors, but that the latter are more criminal. He says that there are 38 criminals among every 1,000 bachelors, while among married men the ratio is only 18. This only a bridal boom.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our *positive guarantee*. See wrapper around bottle. PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE, OR SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood cuts, sent for ten cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Prof. Tyndall calls Mr. Gladstone "a hoary-headed rhetorician."

Consumption, Wasting Diseases,

And General Debility. Doctors disagree as to the relative value of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites; the one supplying strength and flesh, the other giving nerve power, and acting as a tonic to the digestive and entire system. But in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites the two are combined, and the effect is wonderful. Thousands who have derived no permanent benefit from other preparations have been cured by this. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable and is easily digested by those who cannot tolerate plain Cod Liver Oil.

Frascuelo, the Madrid bull-fighter has accepted $50,000 for four performances in Mexico.

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" cleanse and purify the blood and relieve the digestive organs.

An earthquake shock has been felt at Bonn, Prussia. No great damage was done.

THOSE who are trying to break up the baneful habit of intemperance will experience great benefit from the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. Liquors derange the system. Prickly Ash Bitters will remedy the evil results and restore the brain, stomach and liver to healthy action, thereby strengthening the will power, thoroughly cleansing and toning up the system and remove every taint of disease. It is purely a medicine, and while pleasant to the taste, it cannot be used as a beverage by reason of its cathartic properties.

Old Alabama.

W. C. Lourd, Leesburg, Ala., writes: My little babe, ten months old, was almost dying from teething; gave it Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial. The happiest result followed. Every home should have it.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

The "Boulanger March," so popular in Paris, is an old polka, composed 15 years ago.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

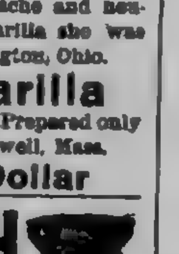
Count Lavörghan de Bragga will soon marry Miss Cora, daughter of the late Gen. Cuthbert.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. All druggists sell it at 25c. a bottle.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

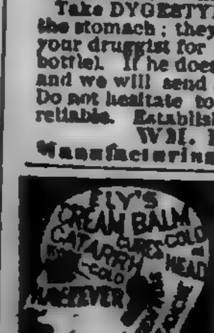
Sick Headache
Is one of the most distressing affections; and people who are its victims deserve sympathy. But the great success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing sick headache makes it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to continue. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs, Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives relief when headache arises from indigestion; and its neuralgic conditions by building up the debilitated system, Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause and hence overcomes the difficulty.
"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BABB, Wilmington, Ohio.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

GEM OF THE SOUTH
THE BEST VERTICAL MILL. IRON AND STEEL FRAME.
FRENCH BUHRS.
Neat. Durable. Compact. Write for Descriptive Circular. Mention this paper.
Straub Machinery Co., Cincinnati, O.



PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA—MANDRAKE—BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES
It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.
It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO Sole Proprietors, St. Louis and Kansas City

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES. IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY. IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

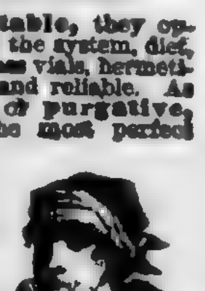


CATARRH AND HAY-FEVER CURE.
Ely's Cream Balm.
Apply Balm into each nostril.

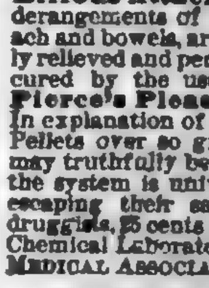
PENSIONS An increase may be one. Address MILO B. STEVENS & Co., Metropol'n Blk, Chicago, Ill.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

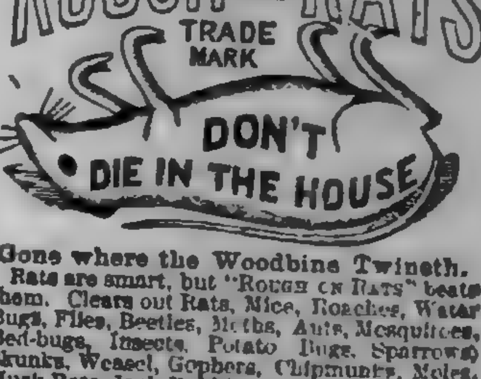
Pierce's The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.
Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.



SICK HEADACHE,
Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.



$500 REWARD
is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.
SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.
By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.
Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.
"Untold Agony from Catarrh."
Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."
"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."
THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."
Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.
ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."



Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.
Rats are smart, but "ROUGH ON RATS" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c & 25c.

ROUGH ON DIRT
Washing and Starching Powder. A revelation in housekeeping. A new discovery, beats the world. How to Wash and Iron.
Dishes, Glassware, Windows, made clear as crystal with Rough on Dirt.
YOUNG GIRLS The most inexperienced can, with Rough on Dirt, do as nice washing and ironing as can be done in any laundry. Boiling not necessary; unlike any other it can be used in boiling WASHING and STARCHING you need have no fear in using this article; being free from vile alkali it does not rot, yellow nor injure the finest fabric; clears, bleaches, whitens. The only article that can be added to starch (hot or cold) to give a good body and beautiful gloss; insist on your Druggist or Grocer getting it for you. 10 & 25c. E. S Wells, Jersey City.

ROUGH ON CORNS for hard or soft Corns 15c. At Druggists.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE
BEST IN THE WORLD!
Guaranteed perfectly accurate and absolutely safe. Made in all sizes for large or small game.
BALLARD
Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO. JEWELERS. Atlanta, Ga.
Send for Catalogue.

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S Business College!
Fitten Building, ATLANTA, GA. Most practical College South. Best course at least cost. Send for catalogue.

BUSINESS
Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE in every County. A rare opportunity for new beginners. Unprecedented success. $5 to $12 a day easily made. GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Charleston, S. C.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PATENTS obtained by E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C. Send for our book of instructions.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO. LaFayette, Ind.

GOLD is worth $500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve $1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A. N. U..........Thirty-Seven, '87.

Rates of Advertising.

One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 75
2 Inches	7 00	11 16	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
4 Inches	12 00	20 00	27 00
5 Inches	15 00	22 00	33 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION.'

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1887. NUMBER 47.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

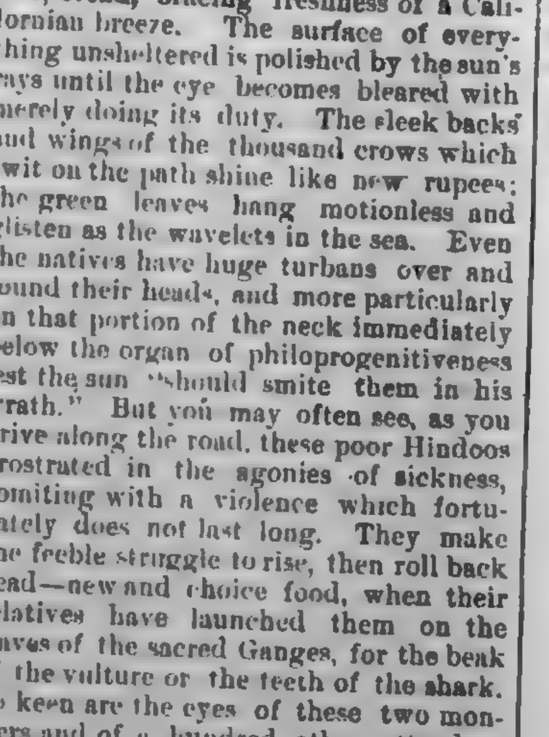
LIFE IN INDIA.

PLAGUES THAT INFEST NIGHT AND DAY.

Effects of the Great Heat—Bled by an Army of Lazy Servants—The Struggle With Insects.

India, beautiful india, is the essence of all known plagues, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*. It jags the edge of the sweetest temper, fixes a frown on the mildest face and ships at last its martyr off to his native home a crabbed, unbearable, combustible old man, to fret himself and society with his misanthropical tenets, or bore the best of good-natured hearers with egotistical stories of "pig sticking." To be a crabbed old man after a thirty years' existence there is justifiable degeneracy. He has fought a fight in which thousands have fallen in the first stroke of the battle; he has survived, with heaven's blessings, heat, servants and bites.

None but those who have become parched and crisped by the desiccating sun of india—who have traveled reeking on the cracked and splintered earth, beneath the great sky fixed ocean of molten silver—can appreciate thoroughly the free, broad, bracing freshness of a Californian breeze. The surface of everything unsheltered is polished by the sun's rays until the eye becomes bleared with merely doing its duty. The sleek backs and wings of the thousand crows which twit on the path shine like new rupees; the green leaves hang motionless and glisten as the wavelets in the sea. Even the natives have huge turbans over and round their heads, and more particularly on that portion of the neck immediately below the organ of philoprogenitiveness lest the sun "should smite them in his wrath." But you may often see, as you drive along the road, these poor Hindoos prostrated in the agonies of sickness, vomiting with a violence which fortunately does not last long. They make one feeble struggle to rise, then roll back dead—new and choice food, when their relatives have launched them on the waves of the sacred Ganges, for the beak of the vulture or the teeth of the shark. So keen are the eyes of these two monsters and of a hundred other attendant birds and fish that by the time a corpse has traveled five miles upon that holy stream of the Ganges there is not enough left of what was once a human being to taint a cubic foot of the most delicately rarefied atmosphere.



A BHESTIE.

To guard against the dangerous influence of the sun man has sought out many inventions. Carriages have double roofs; hats are built of pith and are ventilated by a cunning cupola in miniature ingeniously implanted in the crown; parasols are gigantic wooden mushrooms, and garments are of any substance that can possibly be obtained, which, in weight and fiber, does not exceed gossamer. The walls of the houses are about three feet thick, verandahed and terraced round. The rooms are halls worthy of containing the common council of any small American mining town. They are matted and not carpeted, unless in some houses where appearances are more studied than comfort. The glass windows have each outer ones of wood, similar to the Venetian ones so prevalent in Californian houses. These are closely shut fourteen hours of the twenty-four. Huge squares of matted straw are placed before such openings as cannot be closed, and it is the duty of a servant to sprinkle them with the coolest water obtainable ten times an hour.

The motive is obvious. The hot wind passing through the damp cusca is cooled almost to a welcome point, and from a scourge transferred by a simple device into a refreshment. We live in the breath of the punkah, for all day and night a servant stands by to fan us. If he halts for one second a glow of feverish heat steals over us and the pulkah-wallah submits mutely to the castigation he deserves and most unevitably gets. These poor wretches, possessed, it may be, of more intellect than brutes, but undoubtedly of less instinct and sagacity, ply their monotonous occupation like pieces of ill-fitting machinery. They are certain to fall asleep unless retained at high pressure by the constant application of a horsewhip. Silent, inane and expressionless as the gods of their idolatry, they crouch and bear all the stings and arrows of their outrageous fortune.

A SYCE.

The second plague of life in India, fully as monstrous as the first, is—servants. Take a professional man whose income is about 500 rupees, or $250 a month. He does not desire, in all probability, to domesticate himself in the cheeriess circle of a boarding-house community, where his absolute cost to the amiable landlady will be about twenty rupees per month, on which he is called every four weeks to pay 800 per cent. He therefore takes a house and becomes, he blindly imagines, "his own master." Never since Cain thought he could commit fratricide unpunished has a man been so mistaken. His house, if at all capable of affording real comfort, will be of a rental—speaking of Calcutta especially—of $700 a year at least; any other house, such as those which are termed "bungalows," which means one-storied houses, are pretty sure to treat the tenant in the "rains" to such a vast number of rheumatic aches, together with dysentery, cholera, liver complaints and utter prostration, that they are only cheap to such men as wish to find a grave here and have no broken ties which they would desire to renew in "the home of the free."

The house is taken. It is situated in a "compound," which means in America "its own ground." So spontaneous is vegetation that a "mallee" (gardener) is indispensable. Let the master's tastes be ever so much inclined to till his own garden and rear marvels in botany and horticulture, the heat forbids him. The pay of the mallee will vary between six and eight rupees a month ($4). The next necessary creature is the "mater," or house-sweeper—a man who always seems the acme of devotedness and activity, but who has really a remarkably easy life of it generally. His pay is equal to the mallee's. The "bhestie," who may be met with in the twelve signs of the zodiac, under the nomenclature of "Aquarius," is the servant to whom the tractable and sensitive heart most inclines to be liberal. He fills his "mus-cock" (a sealskin) many times a day with pure water and replenishes the bath. He fills the house buckets and deluges the carriage when it is being cleaned. Our gratitude, extreme as it is, goes no further than six rupees. Then come the table servants and the cook. The former are the "khansamar," who makes the market purchases—and is universally a rogue of the deepest dye—and the "khitmertgar," who waits upon you, and is generally the sharer of the khansamar's roguery. Their wages are from seven to ten rupees each; a cook's the same. The cook has an assistant, who cleans the dishes and knives. He is called the "musaichee," and gets about five rupees a month. Pursuing the list we reach the "sirdarbearer." This man trims the lamps and pulls the punkah and does nothing else for the world. His wages are seven rupees.

AN AYAH.

Another or even more important man is the bearer. Say, Old Indian of thirty hot years' standing, how often have you blessed this man above all others! He is valet, banker and general protector over all things you may possess; he wipes you dry as a tinder when you issue from your bath; he puts your hose on while you sit on a chair in a reverie; he does the same good turn for all the garments you desire to don. He has your hat and gloves beautifully prepared for you; he takes charge of your floating capital in the way of any odd rupees which you may happen to leave in your discarded waiscoat, and you may safely trust him with a thousand. He studies your every movement and replaces all mutilated buttons; in fact, he is to a great extent a wife, and if you give him a full and valuable wardrobe to be lord and master over as long as he may stay in your service, you will find it undiminished and precisely as you gave it. He looks after the "dhobbin" and "pinwallah"—two other servants—each male laundresses. One does the plain things and the other the fancy things. Their wages and the bearer's vary from 7 to 12 rupees. Some people, especially where there is a family, keep a "derzer," or tailor-milliner, and find it an economical arrangement at a cost of 8 rupees. Nothing can exceed the neatness with which this man sews: it is perfection itself. Now for the stable-yard. Each man of any standing has his carriage, for after it is once purchased it is cheaper traveling than by palanquin ("palkee"). The heat prevents one horse from being enough. There are consequently two. Each horse has a "syce" (groom), at 5 rupees each, and then comes the coachman at 7 rupees.

If a resident here is a married man he may, in the nature of things, be blessed with household gods—each god needs an "ayah." She is, of course, a female servant, and the most troublesome, except the syces, of them all. The wages of an ayah are very changeable and unfixed—few under ten rupees a month are of much good, though some are obtainable at half that sum. Beside the regular ayah to the wife and each child there must be the "materanni." It is her business to do certain things which, if executed by the others, would lose them their castes. Her wages are about six rupees.

A PUNKAH WALLAH.

To readers versed in the technicalities of natural history the third plague of India will be recognizable by the name of "culex," but is better known by the name of mosquito. The curtains round our beds at nights are not only valuable safeguards against mosquitoes, but against a hundred other insects, some of them very repulsive in appearance. Grasshoppers, flying beetles, fireflies, and others yet more horrible would invade our sanctuary, but can only gaze at us through the delicate squares of our gauze prison. They hum and buzz untiringly, like the singing fish of Ceylon, occasionally rising louder in their melody than the human voice.

All these insects will bite you some time or other, and I myself have been confined to the house a fortnight from the effects of mosquito bites. Occasionally you find a cobra in your bedroom. He is in size like a large eel, and his bite is often fatal. If you find one always search for another. They travel and abide in pairs. Ants are very troublesome. Their bites have pained me more than mosquitoes, but they are more readily cured. They are extremely large, for I have seen one nearly an inch long. As you dine at night, with all the windows thrown open, these insects above enumerated light heavily in your vermicelli or defile the "relish" which you have poured upon your dish.

Let none who read this letter, then, judge overharshly of any crabbed Indian veteran whom they may henceforth meet. I have offered a slight insight into the plagues he has had to bear and will finish what I have said with these positive facts: The thermometer in the room where I now am stands at ninety-eight degrees, though every opening is closed, a servant has just tried to swindle me out of 30 rupees and a mosquito has bitten me upon my nose.

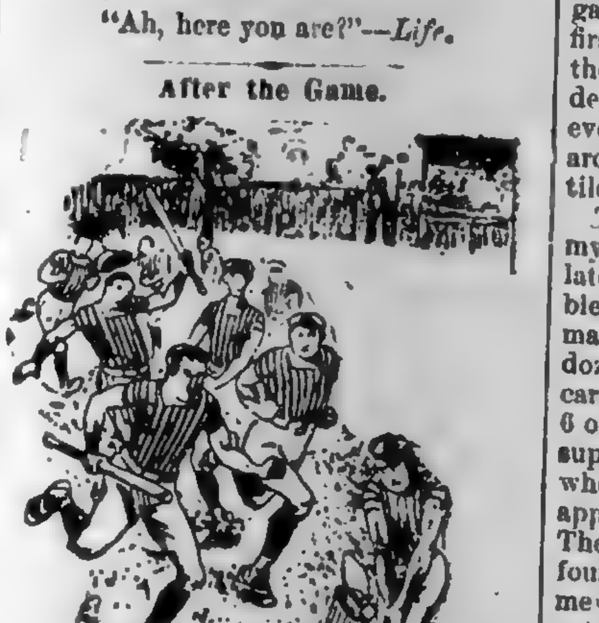
The Boy and the Boardwalk.

"Stay near me, Tommy."

"Now I wonder where that boy has gone to."

"Ah, here you are?"—*Life.*

After the Game.



This poor man is not a murderer or a thief. He is simply a baseball umpire, and the nine men who are about to tear him to pieces comprise the losing club in the game which he has just umpired.

A Bore Rebuked.

Gus De Smith met a well-known bore. The latter said:

"I've just heard of the death of Judge Wilson. He was a man whom I esteemed very highly."

"Have you known him long?"

"For twenty-five years I have been very intimate with him."

"Poor fellow! His sufferings are over at last. There can be no doubt about his being better off, no matter where he may be," replied Gus, with tears in his eyes.—*Siftings.*

Items of Interest.

ALWAYS in a dress suit—a clean cat.

THE woman question—will it storm today?

THE anarchists hate bulls, because bulls hate red flags.

ALASKA courting must be immense—the nights are so long.

FULL-DRESS parade—peacocks and gobblers on the street.

"HE who steals my purse steals trash"—and not much of it.

IT is fun to give opinions and advice, as we pay no taxes on them.

Mitigating Circumstances.

Judge—"You acknowledge that you struck this man on the head with a large stick of pine wood?"

Prisoner—"I own up I hit him a pretty hard clip; but, Judge, there is one mitigating circumstance that should be taken into consideration."

"What's that?"

"The stick was of soft pine, Your Honor."—*Texas Siftings.*

FROM VELVET LIDS.

From velvet lids Love wings the dart
That deepest thrills the human heart.
The purest joy, the fiercest woe
That mortals here may ever know
From this sweet wound unfailing start.

When velvet lids—Love's gateways—part,
The tender god dons all his art,
And joy and woe commingled flow
From velvet lids.

From velvet lids whose fires impart
Ecstatic joy and keenest smart,
All men are warned, yet all men go
Where they may feel the kindling glow
Of charms that flash and gleam and dart
From velvet lids.

—*W. DeWitt Wallace, in Current.*

THE OUTLAW'S RUSE.

I have knocked about a good deal in my time, from doubling Cape Horn as a sailor to digging gold as a miner, and fighting Indians as a scout, and yet the closest escape I ever had from death was with my eyes wide open and through my own stupidity. Early in the seventies, I was down in the Indian Territory buying horses for shipment East. I had a partner, and we traveled with our own team in a covered wagon. That territory isn't any too peaceful now, but in '72-3 you not only wanted a trusty rifle with you, but you wanted the knack of dropping your man first. Traveling from ranch to ranch as we did, with everybody knowing we had money to buy horses with, our situation was one requiring constant vigilance. There never was a night that both of us slept at once, and never a day that we were not on the watch for some plan to get the better of us. In one trip of three months we had five different watch dogs poisoned, and finally gave up trying to keep one. You might imagine it would have been worth while for some of the predatory bands roaming the country to make an open attack on us, but the fellows reasoned differently. A couple of men armed with Winchesters and revolvers, and determined to defend their own at any cost, are antagonists not to be despised. Your Western outlaw, with very few exceptions, is just as careful about getting a bullet into his body as any one else.

One day in July, while we were on the north fork of the Canadian River, and about twenty miles below Shawneetown, one of the horses in our team was bitten by a rattlesnake. I was driving, and I saw the snake as it lifted itself from the grass and bit the horse twice on the leg. It was a hot day, the horses well heated up, and the poison took effect very soon. We had no remedy for it, but were compelled to stand by and see the animal suffer and die. It wasn't quite an hour after he was struck before he was dead. In buying horses we stipulated for delivery at certain points, and thus had no spare ones with us. To make our team whole one of us must take the other horse and ride off and make a purchase. I had been over the route before, and I knew that the nearest ranch was twelve miles up the river. It was now 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and we were within half a mile of the stream and in a wild and lonely district of the country. We had with us in a tin box in the wagon over $4,000 in gold, and the misfortune to our horse naturally increased our anxieties. My partner insisted that I should be the one to remain with the wagon, and he had no sooner moved away than I began to make things secure. The very first move was to take the tin box from the wagon and bury it in the ground under the vehicle, and after that I saw that every firearm was in good order, and beat around the camp to drive away any reptiles lurking about.

There was no use in expecting Patton, my partner, back before 8 o'clock or later. He would doubtless find a suitable horse at the first ranch, but the ranchman might be away, or there were a dozen other reasons to call for delay. We carried provisions with us, and at about 6 o'clock I built a fire and prepared my supper, and was about to begin eating when I caught sight of a horse and rider approaching camp from the northwest. The ground was open for three or four miles, and as I had a glass with me I made out, while the horse was yet a mile and a half away, that he bore a woman on his back. Had she been a squaw the sight would not have occasioned surprise, but the first look proved that she was white and that her horse was jaded and coming slowly. As I held the glass on her I saw her turn and look back, as one pursued, and long before she reached me I had become greatly interested in her case. She rode straight for the wagon, and when she finally came up her horse was very much blown, and the woman's face seemed to betray both hope and fear by turns. She was an average-looking female, about forty years' old and as she drew rein beside me we surveyed each other for half a minute before either spoke. During that interval I caught an expression on her face which I did not at all like. It was a sly, sinister look, but it passed swiftly away, and was replaced by one of anxiety. I was the first to speak, saying:

"Well, are you in trouble?"

"In great trouble, sir," she replied. "I have been living with my brother on a small ranch about fifteen miles distant. Two hours ago a dozen drunken Kickapoo Indians visited the place, wounded my brother, and set fire to the house, and would have killed me had I not fled on this horse. They pursued me for several miles, and I—I——"

Here she broke down and began to cry and sob. What could I do but ask her to dismount, gave her my promise of protection, and say that when my partner returned we would drive straight to the ranch and sacrifice our lives, if need be, to rescue her brother and teach the Indians a lesson? She did not come down without considerable palaver, seeming to be very sensitive about getting me into trouble, and when she did take a seat on the blankets prepared for her, she continued to cry and lament and would not touch a mouthful of food.

It had grown dark by the time I had eaten my supper, and it was now time to look for Patton. I sought, as any man would have done under the circumstances, to cheer the woman up, and by and by she gave over crying and seemed a bit more hopeful. She explained that she had removed to the Territory from Clarksville, Ark., three years before, being a widow with one son. The son had died within the year, and the brother, who was an old bachelor, and not in good health, had come on to remain until the place could be sold out. A Kickapoo buck had taken a great fancy to the woman and wanted to marry her, and her indignant refusal had called down the raid made that day. Her story filled me with indignation, and as the night came on I was terribly impatient for Patton to return. About half-past nine o'clock I heard the gallop of horses, and was ready to welcome my partner, but before they had come in sight the widow sprang up in great terror and cried out:

"Oh, sir, they are the Indians who have been on my trail! Don't let them take me away! Let me hide in the wagon!"

"In with you quick, and they will have to kill me before they lay hands on you," I replied, and she disappeared beneath the cover with astonishing celerity.

The gallop came nearer and nearer, and presently a voice hailed me:

"The camp thar—hello!"

"Who is it?"

"Friends."

"Come in."

With that a half-breed and a Kickapoo came riding into camp on horses which had neither saddle nor blanket. Both men looked savage and sullen, and were well armed. The half-breed could speak very good English, and when he had come to a halt and looked around, he said:

"We are after the woman who came into your camp a couple of hours ago. I see her horse over there."

"By what authority do you demand her?"

"None of your business. We have come for her, and we mean to have her."

"Do you mean that you will take her by force?"

"I do; and let me give you piece of advice. I see you are a tenderfoot. Don't put on too many airs in this county. It's a great place to have one's wings clipped in a hurry. Don't attempt any foolishness with us, or you'll never know what hurt you."

I had my Winchester in hand and two revolvers in my belt. Had I been a hot-tempered man, there would have been some shooting before he had concluded his bombastic speech. I am slow to anger, especially when human life may pay the forfeit, and I heard him through without being roiled. The woman was hidden away in the wagon, and had not revealed her presence to them by word or move.

"If the woman chooses to go with you, well and good," I answered, as I looked the fellow over by the light of the camp fire. "If she does not you cannot take her."

"Oh, we can't, eh? You crow pretty loud for a spring chicken. Well, ask the woman to make a choice."

The wagon was about ten paces from the fire, and in the shadow, although not so much so that I could not see it pretty plainly. I had made a step toward it when I saw a black object under the wheels, and, supposing it to be a wolf, I raised my gun and took a snap shot, caring only to send a bullet near enough to drive it away. The object disappeared with the echoes of the report, and as I walked along to the wagon the two men, who had not dismounted, accompanied me. Standing within five feet of the vehicle I called to the woman and asked if she desired to go with the men, and she replied:

"Oh! sir, save me from them, even if you have to shoot me."

"But you've got to come!" shouted the half breed.

"She shall not go!" I shouted at him. "I give you two villains sixty seconds in which to leave camp. Now go!"

They were both together, and my rifle covered both. They looked straight at me for fifteen or twenty seconds, and then turned and rode away in the darkness. I followed them for a hundred yards, when they urged their horses to a gallop, and rode to the north without looking back. I stood and looked after them until I could no longer hear the beat of their horses' hoofs, and I felt rather proud of my nerve in driving them away. It did not occur to me until next day that either or both of them could have got the drop on me up to the time I raised my rifle, and that while they were making threats of what they would do they left their rifles lying across their saddles. They simply permitted me to force them out of camp at the muzzle of my Winchester, and that was a part of their plan. When I returned to the fire the woman was beside it, her face betraying fear and success, and as soon as I came up she clasped her hands and tearfully exclaimed:

"Oh, you will not let them take me away—you will not!"

I assured her that they had been driven off, and that she was safe, and her gratitude was unbounded. It was now 10 o'clock and after, and Patton had not yet returned. It was useless to expect him until morning, and I set about preparing the camp for the night. As there was a strong probability that the two men driven off would secure reinforcements and return during the night, I tied the horse to the wagon, told the woman that she could occupy the vehicle, and prepared to spend the night on guard. She seemed to oppose this latter arrangement, doubting if the men would return, and declaring it was a sacrifice on my part she could not accept. I bundled her into the wagon, however, promising that I might catch a nap after 1 or 2 o'clock if all was quiet, and by and by I let the fire go down and took my circle around the camp with cat-like step. A few coyotes and wolves came about, but nothing seemed to disturb me, and the hours passed away until 3 o'clock. By that time I was very tired and sleepy. I dared not stretch out for a regular sleep, knowing that the danger was not yet passed, but I sat down on a knoll about forty feet north of the wagon to nap a little, knowing that any noise of account would instantly arouse me. It was perhaps a quarter of an hour before I actually fell asleep, and almost instantly I began to dream. I dreamed that I was tied fast to a tree on the plains, and that a rattlesnake was crawling toward me. The snake was coming to bite me, and I was helpless. Every movement of the reptile was as vivid as if the dream had been a reality, and my mind was as clear as a bell. The serpent came very slowly, halting every two or three feet to rear its head and look about, and when it was within ten feet its form changed. It was yet a serpent, but it had a small brown hand, and the hand clutched a bulldog pistol. The pistol was pointed full at me, and I saw that the hammer was up.

"Whizz!" went a shadow before my face, and then I saw behind me. The snake was no longer in front, but creeping up in my rear, and yet I saw him as plainly as before. He came on slowly—cautiously—always a little nearer. When within three feet of my heels the pistol was raised to the back of my head, and I said to myself:

"So I am to be shot. It is a large bullet, and it will go clear through my head. I wonder why he didn't bite me? If I was loose I would make a fierce fight for my life.

"Clug!" It was the sound of a pistol hammer striking on the centre of a cartridge—a cartridge which had failed to explode. In the same second I was on my feet. A human figure stood before me. I gave my heavy rifle a half sweep, and the figure sank down with a stifled shriek. Then I was fully awake, and I bent over the stranger, to find it was the woman who should have been asleep in the wagon. She was unconscious, but clutched firmly in her right hand was a bull-dog pistol. I wrenched it away and carried her to the embers of the fire, and when I had secured a blaze I saw that I had struck her on the head and given her a bad hurt. I examined the pistol, and when I found that the cartridge had been tried by the hammer, it did not take me long to unravel the plot against my life. I bound the woman hand and foot, and then kept vigilant watch until daybreak. She recovered consciousness long enough before this, but the only aid I extended was to loosen her hands and place a dish of water beside her. She did not address me, and I had no word for her.

When day broke there was another surprise for me. A Kickapoo Indian lay dead under the wagon, shot through the heart. It was a great mystery to me, but the woman was ready to clear it up. I untied her, washing the blood off her face and head, and then she gave the whole plot away. Patton had been made a prisoner by a gang of outlaws in order that I might be robbed. These men knew of the tin box in the wagon. The woman had been sent into camp with the story she told, knowing that she would get into the wagon. The two men came to distract my attention, and the Kickapoo crept up to receive the box. The woman couldn't find it, and I mistook the Indian for a wolf and killed him. Then the woman concluded that I had the money on me, and while I napped she crept up to shoot me and secure it. She told the particulars as coolly as I relate them to you, and when she had finished she asked what I was going to do about it. Patton had by that time returned, having raised such a row that his captors feared to detain him longer, and he answered the question by picking up a rope and starting for the nearest tree.

This broke the woman down, and she begged and pleaded so abjectly that we left her free to go where she would, when we drove on. To have taken her to Ockmulgee, Kickapoo, or any other town as a prisoner would have been to cause us great delay and annoyance, and it was some consolation to know that the blow I gave her caused a wound from which she would not recover for many days. She was penitent enough as we drove away, but six weeks later was killed with her husband while stealing stock from the Creek Indians.—*New York Sun.*

The Cause of Cyclones.

The conditions which lead to the formation of a cyclone are as follows: In those heated portions of land and sea where the circumstances permit the air to remain for a long time undisturbed, it becomes very warm and charged with moisture; the hotter it becomes the more moisture it contains, and the less it permits the heat radicating from the surface to pass through its texture; at the same time the upper air, deprived of its usual share of radiant heat, becomes abnormally cold; finally, as in the dust-whirls and tornadoes, the lower air breaks through the upper and rushes toward the sky. Although at its beginning a cyclone storm is probably of no greater size and of much less ascending force than a tornado, there are several reasons which make its history different from that of the smaller whirls. In the first place, the field of heated air which causes the cyclone is far more extensive than that which produces the tornado, though at the same time the difference of tempature between the upper and lower air may be less. The greater bulk of the lower stratum of hot and moist air permits the cyclone to grow larger, but the less ascensional force of the lower air makes it rather less violent in its movements.

As soon as the ascending current brings a portion of the heated air from the surface into the higher level it expands, and the force originally in the form of heat, which kept it in the state of vapor serves to increase the ascending column just as much as would the direct application of heat sufficient vaporize the water. Thus we have two sources of force to impel the air in the cyclone upward. Both these forces appear in the tornado, but there the original heat of the lower air is the principal cause of the motion.

Shaving Dead Men.

"I've been paid as high as $10, and never less than $3, for shaving dead men," said a Chicago barber to an *Inter-Ocean* reporter. "That is the regular price and I won't take less."

"A funny thing happened once when I was working in Pittsburg, Pa. One night a rich iron man died on Oakland avenue, and a colored barber went to fix him up. When he had shaved one side of the face it was necessary to turn the corpse over. I suppose there was some air in the lungs, but anyway, when he turned him over, the corpse gave an awful groan. The barber dropped the razor and let out a yell that brought the whole household to the spot on the run. Before anybody got there the barber was out of the house and down the avenue as if the 'old boy' was after him, and at every jump he let out a screech. When one of the men went into the room he saw the razor and nearly half of the left ear of the corpse lying on the floor. The razor had just happened to strike it when the barber dropped it and ran. A doctor was sent for, who sewed the ear on, and then he sent for me. I finished shaving the man, and left the house with a crisp $10 bill in my pocket."

NIGHT.

The dewy mists fall down o'er sea and land,
The sky is dark save where a twinkling star
Peeps through the clouds, and gazing from afar,
Tips every ripplidg wave that laves the strand
With sparks and streaks and shimmering threads of light.
A soft breeze spreads the breath of sleeping flowers,
And through the stillness, signaling the hours,
The whippoorwill's sad cry rings through the night.
The world is wrapped in darkness; shadows fall,
Like silhouettes, beneath each giant tree,
And from the meadows crickets chirp and call,
And woo the frogs in sweet security.
O'er the dim earth the vail of night is thrown,
And Darkness now claims all things as her own.

—*Maud Kalbfleisch, in Boston Transcript*

PITH AND POINT.

Bakers can be forgiven for being somewhat crusty.

A poet says: "Behind the clouds the sun is shining." There is just where we want it to shine.—*Baltimore American.*

A note of but a line or two
From an old and trusted friend,
Who said he'd meet it at the bank,
But stuck me in the end.
—*Philadelphia Call.*

Poots says he has no use for the bathing beach, since he only has to climb a steeple to make his head swim.—*Siftings.*

The man who swore to make his mark in the world has since thought better of it and concluded to learn to write his name.—*New York News.*

Every picnicker hates,
With a hatred intense,
The man who put up
That barbed wire fence.
—*Washington Critic.*

A rural correspondent ask: "How can I remove vermin from my hens?" Make use their combs. Your hens don't seem to have been brought up right.—*Binghamton Republican.*

A New York oculist says that only one man in six hundred knows how to take care of his eyes. It is evident that more people should take boxing lessons.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The ills which in this world are rife
Are to no class confined,
The organ grinder says his life
Is just "one horrid grind."
—*Boston Courier.*

Burglars are an inconsistent class. When they are on the outside of a house they want to break in. When they get into a nice stone building the State provides for them they want to break out.—*Boston Courier.*

She—"Here comes Masher; why is he so cool to you now?" He—"Because he tried to cut me out with the girl I've since married." She—"But why are you so savage with him?" He—"Because he didn't succeed."—*Life.*

How Gold is Shipped to Europe.

When one recalls the millions upon millions of dollars in gold that annually seek Europe to provide for the necessities of our import trade, the question of how gold is shipped to Europe becomes a curious and interesting one. The Bank of America, writes a New York correspondent of the *Globe-Democrat*, is the largest single shipper of gold abroad. Shipments are made in stout kegs, very like the ordinary beer keg. Every one contains $50,000 in coin or bar gold. The latter is the favorite for these shipments, since the government has permitted the sub-treasury to exchange bar for coin gold, as coin in $1,000,000 shipment is liable to a loss by abrasion of from eight to twenty ounces, from $136 to $320; and the bars only lose about three-fourths of that amount. When coin is sent double eagles are preferred. They are put in stout canvas bags, each bag containing 125 double eagles, or $5,000, and ten bags fill each keg. About the only precaution taken against tampering with the kegs is a treatment of the keg ends, technically known as "red-taping. Four holes are bored at equal intervals in the projecting rim of the staves above the head. Red tape is run through these, crossing on the keg's head, the ends meeting at the centre, where they are sealed to the head by the hardest of wax and stamped with the consignor's name. The average of insurance is about $1,500 per $1,000,000. Then there is an expense of $2 a keg for packing and cartage aboard ship, or $200 for the same sum; and the inevitable loss by abrasion, whatever it may prove to be. There are great Wall street firms shipping from $25,000,000 to $40,000,000 annually. Some of these have insured themselves, and assert that the saving has been sufficient to replace the loss of $1,000,000. These are large figures. But this has become a country of large figures and affairs.

California's Gold Product.

California has made such rapid strides for the last few years in agriculture, viticulture, and kindred pursuits, that gold mining has been, to a great extent, lost sight of, and the idea has become quite prevalent that this had ceased to be a gold-producing State, except in a few localities and in limited quantities. It was, of course, well-known that the entire gold product of California had been enormous, the figures being something over $740,000,000, but there was a belief that gold mining in California was "played out."

But some recent statistics show that those who mourned the decadence of the gold mining interests of California, and sighed for the good old times of '49 or thereabouts, based their calculations on erroneous or insufficient data. California still leads all the States in the yield of gold, being credited last year with $19,720,000, as against $4,450,000 for Colorado, $4,425,000 for Montana, and various lesser amounts for other States and territories. The total production of gold in the United States last year was $34,860,000, of which California furnished considerably more than half.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Complaisance renders a superior amiable, and equal agreeable, and an inferior acceptable. It smooths distinction, sweetens conversation, and makes every one in the company pleased with himself.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 29, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Birmingham has a pin factory in prospect.

Our promising young friend Gordon DuBose and his witty pa seem to understand each other at last judging from an item in last week's Shelby Chronicle.

Mr. Rufus N. Rhodes, of the Birmingham Herald is spoken of as the "Pulitzer of Alabama journalism." He fully deserves all that there is in such a title.

A ship arrived at New York from Italy last week with four cases of Asiatic cholera aboard. Eight of her passengers had died of the disease on the way over.

Rev. Dr. Talmage asserts that men often fail in politics "simply because they are not of enough importance to be abused." The Doctor may be right. To be successful draws down envy upon a man, and envy leads to abuse.

The tax rate of Tennessee is three mills and her assessment for last year was $261,194,000. The amount raised as revenue for the State was $783,582. The tax rate in Alabama last year was six mills, the assessment $178,480,000 and the State Revenue raised $1,070,880.

The editor of this paper holds to the belief that the editorial control of a newspaper carries with it responsibilities of as grave a character as those of any calling save that of the clergy. Nowhere is honesty, integrity, boldness and independence more necessary to a full performance of duty than in the editorial rooms of a newspaper. Nowhere is the true man more needed than in the conduct of a journal which is to speak its honest sentiments to an honest people. Journalism is a business, but it is an honest business; and no journal that is not honest will live or deserve to live.—*Bloomington Eye.*

The Tuskaloosa Gazette says: For the first time perhaps in the history of Circuit Courts, the grand jury, now in session in Perry county, "took a vote among themselves and it was agreed to open the labors of the grand jury each day with prayer." That strikes us as being eminently proper. This body is usually selected, not that they are religious men, but because of their good judgment and their representative character as law abiding citizens. They are the guardians of the peace and good order of society; and we like to see men carry their religion—not their denominationalism—into the jury room, and everywhere else.

Gen. Lew Wallace began "the "Fair God" at 18; fought over the ground in the Mexican war, and afterward finished the story. As is generally known, Wallace wrote "Ben Hur" before he visited the Holy Land. When he got there, he says he actually found the tomb in which he makes the mother and sister of Ben Hur find retreat as lepers, and he even came upon a big white stone in the spot he had seated these unfortunates. Wallace obtained his correctness of geography and topography by the closest study of books, and when he went over to verify he had not a word to change. The book was written in the old palace of the Montezumas, at Santa Fe, when he was governor of New Mexico.

Col. Tompkins on the Tariff.

In an interview with a representative of the Birmingham Herald Col. H. C. Tompkins gave his views upon the tariff question which we republish below. Col. Tompkins will probably be a prominent candidate for United States Senator before the next Legislature. He is a man fully abreast with the times, and his views on all important questions will meet the approbation of the Democracy of the entire State. His views are thus admirably set forth:

"In short, it is right in selecting the subjects of such tariff taxation that whether or no a given subject can be produced here should influence the legislators, and in fixing the rate for sometime at least, regard should be had to the difference between the cost of labor in this country and in others, and also to the other fact that men have been induced by a system, a false one it may be, to invest in certain industries and that it would be rank injustice by revolutionary changes to sweep them out of existence."

"Now, I want it distinctly understood that I think that the Democratic party should carry out its pledges made at Chicago and should revise the tariff and reduce the revenue or should at least try and throw the responsibility of a failure to relieve the country of its burdens where it properly belongs, on the shoulders of the Republicans. That revision should be made with fairness to all classes and upon the principles laid down in that platform. No one can doubt that the policy of collecting out of the people so much more money than the government needs is a most dangerous one. To-day the scarcity of money has brought us almost to the verge of a panic, while millions of surplus lie idle in the treasury. This should not be, and the Democratic party should not permit itself to be held responsible for the continued existence of such a condition of affairs. I believe that a revision of the tariff can be made that would relieve this and yet do no injustice to any industry."

Ministers and the Public.

(Greensboro Watchman: Whenever we see a minister of the gospel unmercifully assailed through the public prints (and such occurrences are very common these days) the whole matter at once resolves itself in our mind to this: The minister has been getting in some good work on the crusty old sinners and they very naturally raise a row because their meanness has been exposed. In nine cases out of ten the above will hold good.

It is a mistaken idea, held by many people, that a preacher should wrap himself in his clerical robes and refuse to come in contact with or denounce the evils existing in his own community. Let's have a practical application of the truths of the Bible, and fewer learned theological discourses—for theology per se, won't answer the purpose. Our idea in reference to the position a minister should occupy in works of reformation is, that he should be head and shoulders above every one else—or in other words lead the fight. True it is, he will make enemies by so doing, but a man should give this no heed where it conflicts with the conscientious discharge of duties. People who don't amount to anything never have enemies any more than trees that don't fruit are stoned for apples. You never find bees buzzing around blossomless stalks; it is only where the sweetest blossoms grow that they congregate with endless fret and flurry. The fact that a man has an enemy proves that he is alive. Nobody ever yet took the trouble to ride a tilt against the peaceful dreamers in a cemetery. Diseases never came from a river that has a rocky channel and is forced to battle its way over discouraging and baffling stones, but rivers that have no obstructions are apt to go by the name of ponds, and the very serenity of their stagnation breeds unwholesomeness. A minister should be honored for the enemies he makes in advocating a good cause.

Bound For Eternity! Which Route Will You Take?

We invite attention to the following unique production which is sent by W. A. Dodge, of Cartersville, Ga.:

Great Salvation Railroad from Earth to Heaven. Scenery unsurpassed! Via Mt. Calvary, the River of Life, Paradise Garden, the High Lock. Through the Valley of the Shadow of Death by Daylight! To the Grand Central Depot of the Universe in the City of Gold without change of cars. Express Trains at all hours. Depot: Corner Faith and Repentance Avenues. All cars first-class. Fare, Thy Sins! No half passes. "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."—Bible.

PRINCE OF LIGHT,
PRESIDENT.

Damnation Railroad. Quick Route to Hell! Many miles and much time saved by this line. Terrific Scenery! Through the Dismal Swamp, Murderer's Gap, Hangman's Gorge, etc., reaching the Valley of the Shadow of Death, at midnight, plunging its passengers into Eternal Woe? Main Depot: Corner of Unbelief and Disobedience Streets. Specials from Ingersoll Park, Dime Novel Avenue, Theater Street, Smokers' Furnace, Sample Room Square. Lightning Train from Suicide Avenue. Extra trains on Sunday. This railroad connects at Libertine Landing with all night boats to Perdition. Fare, Thy Soul!! "He that believeth not shall be damned."—Bible.

PRINCE OF DARKNESS.
PRESIDENT.

Opposed to Birmingham.

The Birmingham Chronicle exultingly alludes to the late lynching at Leeds as "the first of a series." Save us from Birmingham if the Chronicle's sentiment is to prevail. The Chronicle also advocates suicide.—*Eufaula Times.*

It seems from the above that the Birmingham crowd will have to go to Eufaula for the Times man if they want to lynch him. He is becoming bitterly opposed to Birmingham. The Chronicle may be wrong in advocating suicide in his case as preferable to moving to the Magic City.

Changes in Fair Management.

The following are the changes made in the management of the State Fair since the catalogue was printed:

G. T. McElderry, McElderry, Ala., has been appointed General Superintendent, vice R. F. Kolb, appointed Commissioner of Agriculture. M. C. Scott, Montgomery, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent in place of McElderry promoted.

W. L. Johnson, Nixburg, has been made Superintendent of Department "C" Poultry and Bees, vice R. N. Hawkins, resigned. T. J. Carlisle, Brundidge, is superintendent of Department "D," Field crops, vice M. C. Scott promoted.

D. W. McCarty, Burkeville, takes the place of A. V. Gardner, declined as Superintendent of Department "F" Home Industry.

State papers friendly to the Fair will help the cause by making a note of these changes.

Phi Delta Theta.

The Alabama Alpha Alumni Chapter of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, under and by virtue of authority delegated by the President and Executive Committee of the State Association of the Fraternity, hereby announce that the dates for the seventh annual convention of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity of Alabama will be the 21st and 22d days of October next, and the place Montgomery, Ala. Members of the order throughout the State will take note accordingly, and those intending to be present must forward their names at once to the Secretary. Program of arrangements will be mailed at once to all of those applying for same to the committees on arrangements. It is important that each member respond promptly.

ALVA FITZPATRICK,
President of Chapter.

BEN ELMORE,
Grove Hill, Ala., Sec'y.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Swift Creek Dots.

Health of our community good.

Crops turning out good. Cotton picking will soon be over if the weather continues favorable.

Commissioner Robinson was in our city on Saturday for the purpose of letting a contract for a bridge. Mr. W. I. Mullins took the contract. Go it Will while your head is red.

The opossum and fox hunting season is on hand. One can hear the toot of the horn and howl of the hound. If the editor wants to let any more papers for 'possums let him say so.

Mr. J. L. Farr, of Cooper's, was on Swift Creek Saturday, looking out for a job of bridge building, but W. I.'s bid won.

Success to the VIEW. SNIP.

Maplesville Dots.

We had a hard rain Friday the 16th, which was very much needed. All crops but corn have suffered very much from the long drouth.

We think several of our young folks enjoyed a horse back ride the other evening.

Our merchants have just gotten in a new supply of fall and winter goods which they say they will sell very cheap.

Some two years ago Mr. N. W. Foshee, of Maplesville, while riding a mule had his leg broken near the knee cap, the mule falling to the ground, causing the accident. The hurt was very severe and the pain suffered was very great. A day or two since Mr. Foshee, while feeding his hogs on horseback, happened to even a more painful and much more serious accident, by the horse jumping from under him, the fall breaking his leg just above the ankle, forcing the broken bone through the skin. Dr. Little, of Stanton, was at once summoned, and it is said that he gave as his opinion that amputation of the broken limb would be absolutely necessary, so bad was the break. Mr. Foshee is the leading citizen, of not only the entire community in which he lives, but the surrounding country, and his many friends will learn with deep regret of his recent misfortune.

Well as all the boys are leaving this place the dunce has gone too, he will have a good time if there is any to be had, for he is one of those sort that never troubles trouble until trouble troubles him.

NOVA SCRIBITA.

The Dudes Know It.

Or if they don't they should know that Rangum Root Liniment cured Big Head in mules for W. E. Hunt, of Adairsville, Ky. J. H. Mallory, of Fort's Station, Tenn., cured his hogs of blind staggers with it. In fact this King of Liniments is invaluable for man and beast, and no family should be without it. Sold by all druggists.

NOTICE NO. 6739.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sep. 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on November 12, 1887, viz: Mary J. Thornton, Homestead 13247 for the n e ¼ sec 33, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Harrison Kendrick, Thomas P. Connel, Elijah Welden, Bud Kendrick, all of Verbena, Ala.

sep29 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR.
LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT!
DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To MOTHERS," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6647.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15th, 1887, viz: Noah L. Broadhead Homestead 18400 for the s ½ of s e ¼ sec 6, t 20 n r 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lee Hayse, Robert M. Robuck, E. F. Fuller, William F. Robuck, all of Maplesville, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6650.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 31, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15, 1887, viz: John Morris, declaratory statement 1266 for the w ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 24 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Jones William Greie, George Eatres, Jonathan Eatres, all of Shelby Iron Works, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6742.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Nov. 11, 1887, viz: Ann Hicks, widow of George Hicks, Homestead 14686 for the n w ¼ sec 12 township 23 n, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Hightower and Jackson Campbell, of Randolph, Ala., and William Davis and Rebecca Hightower, of Jemison, Ala.

sep29 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE!

Pursuant to and by virtue of a commission issued by the Hon. Secretary of State on the 24th day of September, 1887, to the undersigned as incorporators of the Alabama Great Northern Railway Company, we will open or cause to be opened, books of subscription to the capital stock of said railway company on the 5th day of November, 1887, at the courthouse of the county of Chilton, in the town of Clanton, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

E. B. JOSEPH,
W. F. JOSEPH,
sep29-5t J. W. WOOLFOLK.

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

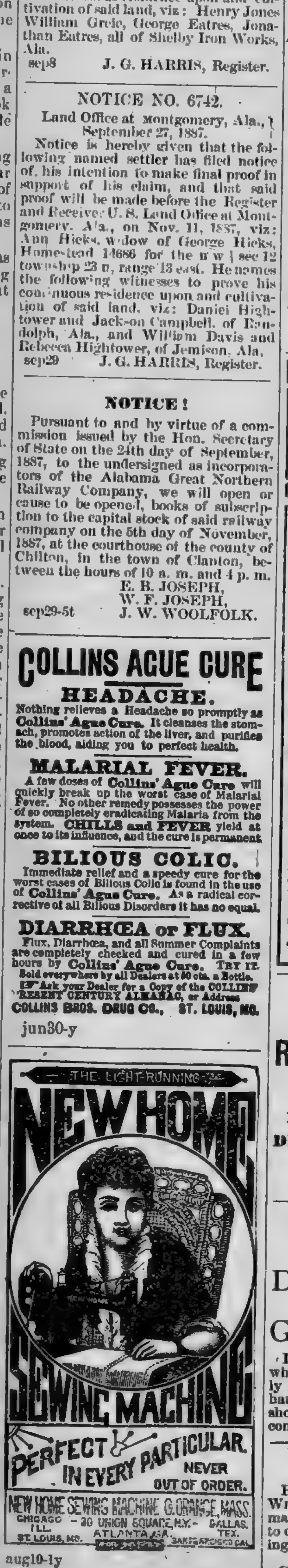
DIARRHŒA OF FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.

☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address

COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y



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PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. – 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. – DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

aug10-1y

NEVER FAILS TO CURE BLIND BLEEDING
50 CTS & $1
ITCHING INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL PILES PER BOTTLE
ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT.

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT
CURES SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM SORE THROAT, SPAVIN SPLINT, RINGBONE EPIZOOTIC, Etc. 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

HODGES SARSAPARILLA
CURES RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA & ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.
$1 PER BOTTLE. 6 FOR $5.

TANNERS INFALLIBLE NEURALGIA CURE
CURES ALL FORMS OF NEURALGIA & NERVIOUS HEADACHE. 50 CTS PER BOX.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO
NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
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(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)

THE GREAT

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Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of NASHVILLE, MEMPHIS, MONTGOM'Y, MOBILE, and N. ORLEANS

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
Louisville, Ky.

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,

Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.

A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER, Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

I am prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

A. J. MASSEY,

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

Now is a good time to plant Fall advertisements.

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., SEPT. 29, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors. Market easy. Demand irregular. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8¼c.

MONTGOMERY — Market quiet. Demand good. Good Middling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8¼c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

School satchels at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Manufacturing enterprises are what we need to build up our town.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Misses Mary and Lily Janney, of Montgomery, visited friends in Clanton this week.

A small amount of capital invested in the manufacture of brick at this place would pay.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Rev. A. J. Briggs requests us to announce tnat he will fill his regular appointment at Clanton next Sunday.

Slates, copybooks, pens, pencils, inks, mucilage, foot rules, penracks, &c., for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mr. Ned Duke has returned from Nashville and has gone to Auburn to attend the State Agricultural and Mechanical College.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, near Jemison, on the 22nd inst., by J. M. Corderie, Esq., Mr. J. P. Nix and Miss Elizabeth Webb.

The fleecy staple is coming into our town at a lively rate now and our gin is kept busy turning out bale after bale of that all important production.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

For Rent.

A comfortable four room residence, well located and with excellent water. Terms reasonable. Apply at VIEW office.

Read Mr. A. J. Brook's announcement in our advertising columns. This is not an announcement for office but one by which you can save money in the matter of trading.

Mr. and Mrs. Brame, of Calera, accompanied by their little daughter, Minna, spent Sunday in Clanton. Mr. Brame returned home Monday morning but his wife will remain in Clanton awhile hoping to improve her health thereby.

Mixed News.

The hot well boom has proved a failure and we consider this bad news. To counteract this I will let you know that I am selling everything very cheap, and this is good news for those who buy goods in Clanton, the best market this side of Montgomery. Come and see for yourselves and bring your cotton to market while the price is good.

Yours Truly,

W. L. SAMPEY.

Pritchett's Rice Mill.

Mr. J. W. Pritchett requests us to say that he will have his rice mill ready for work in Clanton by the time the farmers get through with their cotton picking.

Everybody in this section of country will attend the State Fair in Montgomery next month and see the President. The occasion promises to be the most notable in the history of State Fairs in Alabama.

Miss Annie Mahone, of Loachapoka, will assist Prof. Hicks in teaching at Clanton Academy this session and will also have charge of the music department of the school. She is now here and has entered upon the discharge of her duties.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Mr. Robt. Williams, of this county, was run over by a freight train, on the L. & N., at Calera last Thursday and killed. He had been brakesman on the road but a few weeks. His remains were interred Friday last at Mt. Zion church cemetery.

Interesting protracted services are in progress at the Clanton Baptist Church, and will be continued during the week. The pastor is assisted by Rev. S. M. Adams, of Bibb. Go out to hear them. Services in the forenoon at 10 and 11 and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The bad handling of the mails is causing some inconvenience. We are frequently getting letters from Montgomery and points south after they have passed our station and been sent back, and sometimes they are days getting back. We believe our Verbena locals take a jaunt through Tennessee sometimes before stopping here.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Coal Wanted.

The L. & N. railroad has no freight cars to furnish the mines for transporting coal, and every town and station in this section is uneasy in consequence. We hope the railroad company will build or buy some cars and let us get some coal into this part of the country before cold weather is upon us.

We are glad to be able to chronicle the fact that Mr. W. H. Phillips who advertised his business and residence in this place for sale recently has decided to let well enough alone, and to remain in Clanton. He has done much to build up the place and now has a foothold that will insure him success. We hope that he may never regret having decided to remain.

Mr. A. J. Marler, one of W. L. Sampey's salesmen, met with an unfortunate accident Saturday afternoon. He fell from a wagon and the front wheel of the vehicle passed over his body and one of his arms—breaking the arm just below the elbow. He suffered much pain several days, but we are glad to know is now getting along very well, and will soon be at his post.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Mr. I. N. Langston at Jemison has an extensive mercantile trade over the country, and in order to extend it further he has inserted a liberal advertisement which will appear next week on the fourth page of the VIEW and to which attention is invited. Mr. Langston is a clever and accommodating merchant and carries a large stock of goods which he is ready to sell at reasonable prices. As salesmen you will find in this store some of the most popular and energetic "counter-jumpers" in all the land always glad to wait upon you and show goods.

Some of the best novels published are for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

A little bird has whispered something in the ear of the VIEW man which will doubtless be news to many of our readers: It said that Miss Lucy Meredith, who is well known and has many friends in this place, is soon to be married to Mr. Henry Lyman, of Birmingham. The VIEW takes advantage of this opportunity and extends congratulations in advance of the happy event.

I Told You So.

Mr. E. A. Ireland, of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I was afflicted with piles for twenty years, and I tried every remedy offered me; finally used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It gave me instant relief, and has effected a permanent cure." Sold by all druggists. sep 29

The VIEW is under obligations to the management of the Ala. State Fair for a complimentary season ticket. The fair this year opens Oct. 17th, and promises to be the most complete and attractive exhibition of the kind in the history of the State. We understand that the railroad fare will be reduced to one cent a mile during the week on the L. & N., and this low rate will carry a large crowd from along this line to the show. President and Mrs. Cleveland will attend the fair on Thursday, Oct. 20th. Let everybody attend who can.

Did You Ever.

W. H. Revels, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., says: "I have been in the practice of medicine for over eighteen years, but never have I seen the equal of Hodges' Sarsaparilla. It has worked miracles here in curing Rheumatism and Scrofula. Have almost come to the conclusion that I cannot practice without it." Sold by all druggists.

Notice the change in the S. & N. schedule at the top of local column. Accommodation trains No. 50 and 51 have been discontinued and trains No.7 and 12 take their places while two new trains have been put on which will be strictly passenger trains and will make regular passenger time. They will do local passenger work, carrying no sleeping cars and stopping at all stations along the line between Birmingham and Montgomery. They will nearly always be on time, having such a short run, and the traveler will find them a great convenience owing to the fact that the through passenger trains are frequently behind time.

After Three Years.

W. F. Welton, of Springfield, Tenn., says: I have been suffering with Neuralgia in my face and head off and on for three years. I purchased a box of Dr. Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure and took eight of the pills. I have not felt any symptoms of Neuralgia since. It gives me pleasure to recommend it." Sold by all druggists.

For Sale.

Having decided to make a change in my business, I offer for sale one of the most desirable places on the L. & N. R. R. between Montgomery and Birmingham, located at Clanton. Two hundred and forty acres of land, 25 acres in orchard, consisting of every variety of fruit. I have the noted LeConte pear in full bearing. The place is well watered, two bold springs and a creek running through it. Good range. No better place in the State for a dairy farm. Farm in high state of cultivation. For further information address me at Clanton, Ala.

J. M. PONDER.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

Come to the VIEW office to buy school books, writing material and fancy stationery of all kinds.

Tax Notice.

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strasburg	October	17
D. H. Mullins'	"	18
Archey's	"	19
Jemison	"	20
Providence	"	21
David Woolley's	"	22
Macedonia	"	24
Benson	"	15
Maplesville	"	25
R. Latham's	"	26
Dixie	"	27
Pilgrim's Rest Church	"	28
Kincheon	"	29
Energy Postoffice	November	2
Verbena	"	3
Cooper's	"	4
Clanton	"	5
Cane Creek Church	"	8
Maull's Mill	"	9
Chandler's Mill	"	10
Bivings, Duke & Co.'s	"	11

D. A. WHITE, T. C.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,

aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d 1887, viz: Tempy J. Oates, Homestead 13283 for the w ½ of n w ¼, the s e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26 township 21 north range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, James R. Broadhead, Abram C. Mims, Sylvester Mims, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 22, 1887, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead 17903 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 north range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield Gip G. West, John B. Moore all of Brierfield, Ala.

sep15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6680.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d, 1887, viz: Sylvester Mims, Homestead 13479 for the w ½ of s e ¼ and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 21 north, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Henry Oats, Jesse A. Culp, Diniel Dunnavin, and James R. Broadhead, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 5, 1887.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Taylor Davis against William Taylor for abandonding his Homestead entry No. 17157, dated Sept. 15th, 1885, upon the n w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 20 north, range 16 east, in Chilton county, Ala. with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 27th day of October, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
sep 15 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Commercial "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Primary Department is confined to reading, writing and spelling.

Intermediate Department will include arithmetic and the first lessons in grammar, geography and elocution.

High School Department will include algebra, geometry and a complete English and Scientific course.

Commercial Course includes bookkeeping and the law of contracts.

Collegiate course includes higher Mathematics, French, Latin and Greek.

MISS CALLIER is a graduate of the Marion Female Seminary and has four years' experience in teaching.

MISS PURIFOY is a graduate of the Judson Female Seminary and has taken a special course in Music and Art.

MRS. DAVIS graduated at the Summerfield (Ala.) school in 1859 and has several years' experience.

Tuition is payable monthly in advance, but patrons are allowed the first two weeks in each month in which to settle.

Good board in private families at reasonable prices.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.

SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES
ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES.
Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.
CABINET WORK.
TERRY SHOW CASE CO.
119 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn.
Catalogue Free

sep 8-y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

J. M. WILKERSON. JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July8]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜ [jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. janly

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THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.

Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar21-y

G. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT,
CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods,

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand.
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street,
LOUISVILLE KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
Avondale, Ala.
☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

The Chilton View Job Office,
IS PREPARED TO DO YOUR
JOB PRINTING,
SUCH AS
NOTE HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
ENVELOPES,
CARDS,
COMMISSARY CHECKS,
CIRCULARS AND PAMPHLETS
OF ALL KINDS,
NEATLY AND WITH DISPATCH.
SEND US YOUR WORK. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Roughness and Bran as a Resource.

Mr. J. M. True, referred to as a most experienced agriculturist of Sauk county, Wis., being rather heavily stocked with fine cattle and horses, and short of hay on account of drouth, adopted a course of grain feeding with "roughness," which he thus refers to in the *Western Farmer*, and bases upon the encouraging experience a bit of good advice to others similarly situated:

"I bought heavily of wheat bran, cut and stored all my corn fodder, put my straw where it could not be trampled under foot, and, with the full knowledge of the necessity of economy, commenced the winter. My stock never was in better shape in the spring than last. My colts had grown finely. My brood mares dropped strong, vigorous colts, and my cattle were in fine condition. I thought I had made a discovery; hence, in the present emergency, I advise—if you have good stock, such as it pays to keep at all—don't sacrifice it. Make the most of your crops. Watch the prices of bran and other mill feeds, and when you can buy bran for $10 or less per ton, fill up, storing in a dry, airy place. Plan to feed more grain feeds and less hay the coming winter, and see if you do not continue the practice, even when plenty again fills our barns with hay."

Methods of Feeding Meat.

It is universally conceded among poultry raisers in our country that a supply of meat is an absolute necessity to laying hens, says a writer in the New England *Farmer*, but as to methods of meeting this need diversities of opinion are numerous. But not to expatiate upon the different modes in which meat is fed to hens, I will briefly state my opinions on the subject, giving the method which, in my experience, has proved itself most satisfactory and profitable.

In the summer, when hens are given their freedom in roaming about they will obtain a sufficient quantity of insects, worms, etc., to supply their want of animal food. But in the winter, as they have no such opportunities, the continuation of their animal diet is dependent upon the owner. The best method of supplying hens with meat diet is to obtain a beef creature's head, which can be purchased for 10 or 15 cents from any butcher, and twice or three times a week, with an axe; a part should be chopped up for them. As bone is also a necessity to hens, when this head is chopped up bone and flesh together, hens receive two very essential elements of their necessary diet. After the requisite supply of meat is chopped off the head should be allowed to remain in a convenient corner in the hen house, that the fowls may have an opportunity to pick it over and devour the particles of bone and meat which remain, thus affording them considerable exercise.

Sowing Grass Seed.

sowing grass and clover seeds an even stand is desirable, and to secure this, great care is to be taken in the sowing. A very good practice is to make the last harrowing with great care, evenly and with the marks all parallel. Then the sower can follow these marks, first taking the edge of the field and returning six short paces distant from the first course. Then returning on the second course, and always sowing with the right hand to the left. Six feet for each cast is as much as can be taken with light seed, as orchard grass, blue grass, red-top, etc., and as much as should be taken with timothy, and the quantity of seed taken may be readily gauged to the width of the cast. The cast is made with each movement of the right foot. When the wind is blowing, even slightly, the casts should be made low, to avoid irregular dropping of the seed, and when the light seeds are sown it is easier to walk across the harrow marks when the tracks made are easily seen, and as the wind may carry the seed to one side, the sower may go out of the straight track to accommodate the wind, and on returning can easily distinguish the foot marks of the previous track in the soft soil.

The sowing should be done as soon as the last harrowing is finished, when the seed sinks in the loose soil, or is covered by the first shower. A smoothing plank is a good thing to cover seed with. It may be eight or ten feet long, and is fitted with a tongue and two stiff braces. The tongue is fitted to the plank on the level, so that when it is raised the front end of the plank is elevated a little. This prevents the plank from gathering stones or seeds in front of it, and causes it to ride over them. It leaves a smooth, even surface.—*American Agriculturist.*

Water for Animals.

All animals should be provided with pure water, and with none is it more necessary than with milch cows. Serious results have been known to follow the use of impure or stagnant water. It is not every farm that has a natural and unfailing supply of water, although many have a condition that should be observed in the purchase of a farm, as it is one of the most valuable considerations that can be named. A never-failing spring of abundant supply cannot be too highly prized; it costs nothing for repairs and is always in good working order; but such blessings are not shared by all, and hence arises the necessity for providing some artificial means of supply. Wells with pumps will answer all demands upon farms with a small number of animals, but upon farms where they are numbered by scores pumping water from a well by hand would be both laborious and expensive. In such cases there would probably be no better mode of supply than by wind power, which when adopted should be so situated that the power could be utlized for other purposes upon the farm. Of course this is an expensive method of procuring water, but under some conditions becomes a necessity. In a district with an undulating surface reservoirs can be formed, whereby the surplus of water in autumn and winter can be stored for summer use, and may serve satisfactory. Upon some farms there are springs, which, if utilized properly, by conducting the water into troughs, would be amply sufficient, but left to themselves are insufficient to do more than make a mass of mud where the cattle tread continually to slake their thirst. Quite a small spring run into some troughs or tubs will furnish an abundant supply.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Give your fowls granulated charcoal. It is a capital preventive of disease.

White clover, as a summer pasturage for hogs, is highly esteemed in Iowa.

Keep your work horses from flies in hot weather by blanketing them thinly.

The best time to cut grass for hay is in the afternoon when the heat has subsided.

The feeding value of early cut clover or mixed hay is greater than that of fodder corn.

Poultry do well running in the orchards, and the latter are benefited likewise.

The right way with peaches is to plant a few trees every year. They will hit occasionally.

Feed all fattening animals liberally, for every little backset counts largely on the losing side.

The thicker hay mows are made and the tighter they are tramped the less apt will the hay be to mould.

A light dusting with white lead after the dew is on is said to afford protection against striped bugs on vines.

The best experiment for bringing up a herd of grade cattle to superior excellence is to employ only pure bred males.

An old farmer says: "You bless your stock and increase your store when you go into winter with a good supply of roots."

The Ohio Experimental Station says the larger corn grows the shallower should be the plowing, for the small roots increase with great rapidity.

A farmer in Kentucky is cited who keeps worms off cabbages by sprinkling on them a mixture of two gallons of water with one gallon of buttermilk.

A New York farmer says he failed to get a crop of turnips until he used unleached ashes to fertilize the ground. Ashes will raise a crop on any kind of land.

Plants growing too thickly together cannot thrive. Some of them are as weeds to the others. Thin them out if too thick, and a larger yield will be the result.

Rancid butter may be made sweet by washing it with fresh sweet milk, and then with clear cold water. It should then be used at once, or it will grow rancid.

A flock of turkeys will range the fields all summer, destroying millions of insects, and part of them living without taxing the housekeeper for the means of support.

The hoe and cultivator are the leading implements for corn cultivation which are not likely to be superseded. Keep them running until the crop is ready to be "laid by."

It may not be agreeable, at all times, to have hens running at large, but it is their nature, and with the exercise they get, and the variety of food, the production of eggs is usually much increased.

Hard water contains too much limestone, and causes bread mixed with it soon to dry out. Use soft water to mix the dough, and you will get a much better article of bread and one that will retain its freshness.

Lands to be sown with wheat or grass seed this fall should be plowed as early as possible, worked even with cultivator or good harrow, and thoroughly harrowed again before sowing time. It is of great importance to have a good seed bed.

A contemporary says: "The object of plowing corn in a dry season is not so much to kill the weeds as to form a mulch of dry dirt, that will condense the moisture in the shape of dew, and that will consume or save the moisture that comes up from the hidden reservoirs below."

Mr. J. W. Clark, of Hadley, Mass., a considerable peach-grower, says he has come to the conclusion that no certain degree of cold can be named which is sure death to peach buds, but that under varying conditions they may live or die within a considerable range of temperature.

Dr. Race, of Pittsfown, Hunterdon County, N. J., has found that when pear trees bear an exceptionally large crop, they are liable to an unhealthy appearance. The leaves turn yellow, small reddish shoots start up from the large branches near the trunk, and the wood soon becomes of a dark, brownish color. For the last six years he has used potash, salt and bone in treating trees for yellows.

When haying and harvest are over, take a vacation. Hitch up the horses to the spring wagon, load up the needed conveniences and the family, and get away to the shores of the sea or a lake, or to some pleasant hill or mountain, even if not over a mile from home, provided the spot is an attractive one and the farm out of sight. Camp out for a week, if two cannot be afforded. Rest and recreation are the objects sought; so do not worry about how things are going on at home.

The Spy of the Shenandoah.

Pardon Worsley, "the Union Spy of the Shenandoah," died at his home at Fosterbrook, N. Y., recently aged sixty-seven years. Beginning life as a fancy goods merchant in Massachusetts, at the opening of the civil war he raised a company of the Fourteenth Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. He was soon afterward employed by General B. F. Butler, in the name of the United States, to go into the British provinces to look into the system of blockade running then in vogue. He was successful in the mission, for General C. C. Augur, in his report of August 25, 1865, says that it was through the instrumentality of Mr. Worsley that the extensive system of blockade running from Baltimore and Washington was broken up.

After returning from this trip Worsley went out as a spy upon Mosby, under orders from General Augur, though not until he had returned to Boston and married Helen Isabel Francis, who survives him. Accompanied by his young wife Worsley set out, ostensibly upon a peddling trip through Virginia. His real object was soon suspected by Mosby, and a spy was placed upon his track. The spy was a handsome young lady, who was to be conducted to Washington by Worsley. The Union spy was too smart to be caught, and instead of using his pass through the Union lines he conducted the lady through swamps and by-roads until she became disgusted with the trip, and she returned to Mosby convinced of the loyalty of Worsley. Mosby was not, however, convinced, and at one time placed a pistol to Worsley's head, threatening to blow his brains out. The young lady interceded and Worsley's life was saved. Afterward Mosby became his firm friend, fighting a duel with a nephew of General Lee because Lieutenant Lee had set a guard upon Worsley and had condemned him as a spy.

On two occasions Worsley furnished information by which the Federal forces were enabled to surround the house in which Mosby was quartered, but the dashing Confederate cut his way out and escaped. On several occasions he got information of intended raids upon Washington in time to allow the authorities to mass their forces and save the capital. At the time of the assassination of President Lincoln Worsley received command of a squad of detectives, and when Booth was killed he retired to private life. For the past ten years he has run a park restaurant in the Bradford oil field.—*New York Sun.*

A colored woman put $94 in a Baltimore savings bank in 1857, and when it was drawn out by her descendants the other day it had increased to a little over $2,300.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE'S LOVE.

Death of the Woman to Whom "Home, Sweet Home" was Addressed.

A singular woman was buried at Athens, Ga., whose life has been a romance. In her coffin was placed the original copy of "Home, Sweet Home," which had been addressed to her by John Howard Payne, who was then a suitor for her hand. Miss Mary Harden, the daughter of Gen. Harden, of Savannah, is the lady whose name is thus linked with the great household hymn. Miss Harden had been living for many years a secluded life, rarely passing beyond the threshold of her own domicile. Years ago she was a young and attractive maiden, in all the freshness of young womanhood. At that time she met John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home." Time and again he offered her his hand and his heart. She liked him not well enough to wed him, but her friendship for him was sufficiently strong to cause her to treasure his memory, and preserve with almost religious reverence the few mementos of her former and long since dead lover.

Frequently has she been importuned by autograph hunters and speculator to part with the manuscript of "Home, Sweet Home." One gentleman, the agent of a well known magazine, offered her $300 for the manuscript, but she refused him, saying: "I have been offered many times $300 for it." It is said by some who have seen the original that the manuscript is interlined with love messages and other tokens of affection in Payne's handwriting, and the fact that these tokens of a once breathing love would be put before the public deterred her from ever parting with it. It is not known by any one what disposition she has made of this document. It is even hinted that she destroyed it, fearing, in case of her death, that it might fall into other than friendly hands, and a love that was once sacred and tender to her become a sport and a jest with the world. But the general opinion is that it was buried with her.

Miss Harden was a lady of advanced age. Her father, the late Gen. Harden, was at one time a very wealthy man, but after the war most of his fortune was swept away. When he died his daughter applied herself to the task of recovering most of the property, and succeeded in getting back much of it. Her natural talents were great and varied. She wrote and spoke several languages, especially being proficient in French. For many years she was in the employ of well known publishing houses in the North, her work being translating the works of French authors into English. She not only maintained herself by this work, but was successful in laying aside each year a snug sum, which was applied to the object she ever had in view, regaining possession of the property of her father. It is not known how much her estate will be worth. It has been considerably reduced. At one time it was large, but now the largest estimates do not place it beyond $25,000.

The Drink Habit.

A statement is furnished by a physician connected with the staff of the Fort Hamilton, N. Y., Home for inebriates, regarding the first step to inebriety on the part of women treated in that institution. Of 200 inebriate women who came under this physician's care, some of them belonging to the highest social circles, 126 began by drinking beer, 20 with wine, 37 with whiskey, 8 with gin, and 11 could not remember what beverage first formed their appetite for liquor. While but 37 began with whiskey, 187 ended by using it as their favorite beverage. The average age at which the drinking began was 18½ years. One hundred and thirty-two began to drink socially and with female friends.

THE results of the survey and last census of India are that the area of the peninsula of Hindoostan is 1,382,624 square miles, and the population 253,891,821. Although immense tracts of country are annually cultivated, according to the most recent survey, 10,000,000 acres of land suitable for cultivation have not as yet been plowed. At the same time 120,000,000 of acres are returned as waste lands.

THE latest fad for ladies is the wearing of differently colored stockings; for instance, a straw-colored one on the right foot and a pale blue one on the left.

A Sad Case of Poisoning is that of any man or woman afflicted with disease or derangement of the liver, resulting in poisonous accumulations in the blood, scrofulous affections, sick-headaches, and diseases of the kidneys, lungs or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this result speedily and effectually, nothing has proved itself so efficacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which has never failed to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

Garrison, the famous jockey, has been engaged for next year at a salary of $12,000.

Consumption, Wasting Diseases, And General Debility. Doctors disagree as to the relative value of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites; the one supplying strength and flesh, the other giving nerve power, and acting as a tonic to the digestive and entire system. But in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites the two are combined, and the effect is wonderful. Thousands who have derived no permanent benefit from other preparations have been cured by this. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable and is easily digested by those who cannot tolerate plain Cod Liver Oil.

The Swiss Government purchased alcohol to cover the consumption for 12 months.

What can be more disagreeable, more disgusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucous which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they *try* to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no failure.

Kansas obtains about 6,900,000 tons of coal from her mines annually.

* * * * Rupture radically cured, also pile tumors and fistics. Pamphlet of particulars 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

How can business be in a healthy condition when money is tight all the time?

SAFE, permanent and complete are the cures of bilious and intermittent diseases, made by Prickly Ash Bitters. Dyspepsia, general debility, habitual constipation, liver and kidney complaints are speedily eradicated from the system. It disinfects, cleanses and eliminates all malaria. Health and vigor are obtained more rapidly and permanently by the use of this great natural antidote than by any other remedy heretofore known. As a blood purifier and tonic it brings health, renewed energy and vitality to a worn and diseased body.

The Old Grandmother insists on the mother giving the little one Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial. She knows it will cure both young and old of all bowel troubles, and not constipate as many preparations do with injurious effect.

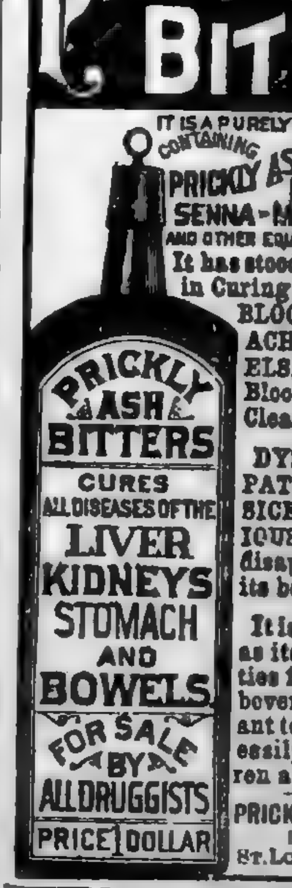
Farmers and others who have a little leisure time for the next few months will find it their interest to write B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, whose advertisement appears in another column. They offer great inducements to persons to work for them all or part of their time.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers. Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free, securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 25c.

We Point with Pride
To the "Good name at home," won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines. Whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and it has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood or debility, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will realize its peculiar curative power.
"I had salt rheum on my left arm three years, suffering terribly. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the rheum has entirely disappeared." H. M. MILLS, 71 French St., Lowell, Mass.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA–MANDRAKE–BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES
It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.
It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO
Sole Proprietors,
ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY



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DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.

KNOW THYSELF.
PUBLISHED by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. WM. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired Vigor, and Impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. *Illustrative sample free if you send now.* Address as above.
Name this paper.

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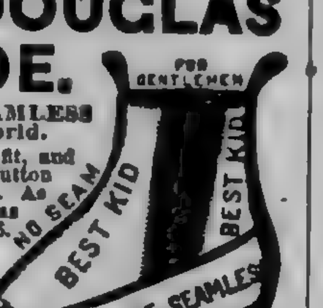
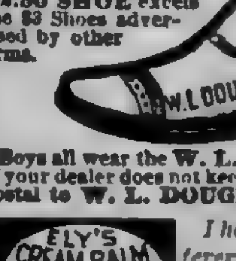
$3 SHOE.
The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world.
Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles toe. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE excels the $3 Shoes advertised by other firms.

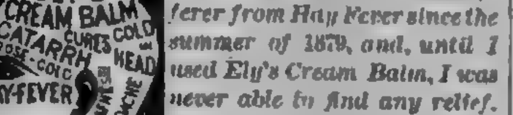

FOR GENTLEMEN
NO SEAM
BEST KID
BEST KID
W. L. DOUGLAS' $3 SHOE. SEAMLESS
SEWED
[Name and price stamped on bottom of each Shoe.]

Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE.
If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



I have been a periodical sufferer from Hay Fever since the summer of 1879, and, until I used Ely's Cream Balm, I was never able to find any relief. I can say that Cream Balm cured me.—L. M. Georgia, Binghamton, N. Y.
Apply Balm into each nostril.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for



My retail sales of your "Tansill's Punch" 5-cent cigar for last year (1882) were 162,000. This year I expect to sell at least 200,000 of this justly popular brand. Chas. S. Prowitt, Drug. Ist, Denver, Co.
Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. AGENTS preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

SOLDIERS all get Pensions, if ¼ disabled; Officers' travel pay, bounty collected; Deserters relieved; 22 years' practice. Success or no fee. Laws sent free. A. W. McCormick & Son, Washington, D. C.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circulars. No fee unless successful. E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

GOLD is worth $500 per pound, Pettit's Eye Salve $1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

OPIUM Habit Cured satisfactory before any pay. Prof. J. M. BARTON, 25th Ward, Cincinnati, O.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.
As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.
As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.
"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."
As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."
"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.
"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.
Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**
For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,
World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ROUGH ON DIRT
Great Starching
AND IRONING POWDER.
HOW TO WASH AND IRON
The art of starching, ironing and washing brought to perfection in "ROUGH ON DIRT." Added to starch gives splendid gloss, body, stiffness and polish. The only washing compound that can be so used. Prevents starch rolling or rubbing up. Makes iron slip easy. Saves labor. Saves three-fourths the starch. A revelation in housekeeping. A boon to women. A new discovery, beats the world. Cleans and purifies everything. Invaluable as the only safe, non-injurious and perfect washer and cleanser for general household purposes.
STARCHING. The most inexperienced girl can, with Rough on Dirt, do as nice washing and ironing as can be done in any laundry. Boiling not necessary. 10 & 25c. pkgs. at all first-class, well stocked Grocers. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

JONES
HE
PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
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J. P. STEVENS & BRO.
JEWELERS.
Atlanta, Ga.
Send for Catalogue.

OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall Street. Mention this paper.

BUSINESS
Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. U.....................Thirty-Eight, '87.

This represents a healthy life. Throughout its various scenes.
Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.
Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.
J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.
The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address, BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.
The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER [illegible] and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. [illegible] "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue [illegible]

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1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
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3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
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5 Inches	15 00	22 50	33 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

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Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887. NUMBER 48.

WILD ANIMALS.

A VISIT TO CINCINNATI'S FAMOUS MENAGERIE.

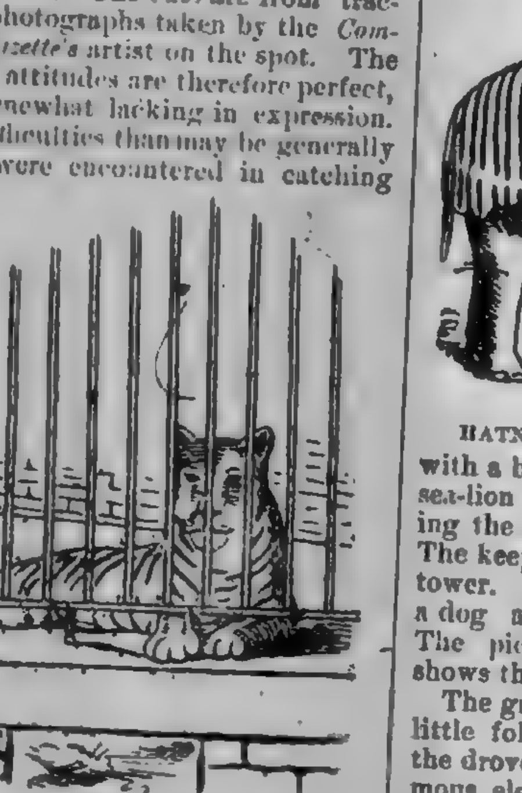
Taking the Animals with the Aid of a Camera—The Giant Giraffes, the King of the Carnivora, Etc.

Over the hills on the high ground, snugly settled betwixt luxurious Clifton and opulent Avondale, lies the Queen City's fairest and most favored attraction, the Zoological Garden, stretching over plateau, hill and dale. The forty-five broad acres form a beautiful park, pleasing and satisfactory in itself, without taking into account the hundreds of rare and interesting inhabitants that come from every quarter of the globe. From the time its gates were first opened, thanks to the honored and lamented Andrew Erkenbrecher, its founder, there has been in the Zoo a constantly increasing interest to those who love the beautiful in nature and the study of the wonders of the animal kingdom.

KING OF THE CARNIVORA.

In the great stone building known as the Carnivora is the best collection of animals of the cat tribe on exhibition anywhere. In the same building is a huge hippopotamus that is only three-quarters grown, but looks as big as a sawed-off elephant. Down the hill near the Carnivora are the bear pits, a great structure of stone and iron, with a pair of huge grizzlies, one of which recently killed a keeper; a superb pair of Polar bears and a happy family of cinnamon and black bruins. Upon the plateau is the great stone monkey-house, with a crowd of comical, chattering residents, bossed by a huge babboon with enough brilliant colors about him to shame a rainbow. These are the largest of the little town of buildings, that contain all manner of rare beasts, birds and reptiles, and new ones are building, notably an eagle-house, a handsome structure of iron.

One day last week a couple of *Commercial Gazette* able editors, with a taste for photography, zoology and a camera, visited the garden with the intention of "taking" some of the animals. The invasion was in several respects a success. An attempt has been made to present the portraits of a few of the wild boarders at the Garden. The cuts are from tracings on photographs taken by the *Commercial Gazette's* artist on the spot. The forms and attitudes are therefore perfect, though somewhat lacking in expression. Greater difficulties than may be generally surmised were encountered in catching



KATIE.

the shadows of these prisoners behind the bars. Some of them, usually demure enough, acted as if they really suspected that their pictures were about to be taken for the "rogues' gallery," and accordingly acted in the refactory manner often resorted to by captured rascals when brought into the presence of a photographer. The mild persuasions of keepers, the offer of tempting morsels, in most cases failed of the desired results in bringing the subject within range and causing them to assume "easy and natural positions" and pleased expressions."

THE GIANT GIRAFFES.

Animals in the large inclosures persistently kept at a distance, and coaxing words and proffers of weeds and umbrella handles to chew upon had little effect in bringing them near.

When the big bull buffalo was called upon for a sitting he straightway went over to make a bluff at the big bull yak, and they roared and fought at one another through the fence for a full hour. The zebra held aloof, and as he had recently chewed the shoulder off a man the photographer refused to climb the fence and go into the paddock to see him.

No difficulty at all was encountered in capturing the grand old lion—that is to say, capturing his picture. This fine fellow is the father of all the vigorous young leonine family at the Garden, and he seemed conscious of his ancestral honors as he lay behind the bars gazing out with a far-away look as though he were taking in some distant country, and would not deign a glance at the humble artist before him. Old Belshazzar had just feasted, and came out on his front porch to meditate. He needed only a pipe in his mouth to complete the picture. The lady was in the house washing the supper dishes. She came once to the door and growled. She and the old man may have had a little spat at the meal. Perhaps he had intimated that the beef was a little tough, and she retorted that he nevertheless seemed to be taking the lion's share of it.

At the further end of the row of aristocratic mansions Katie, a royal Bengal tiger, reclined on the front porch, and thus we have her in the picture. Katie is one of two blue-blooded old maids, occupying the house in common. Her companion is known as "Ben Butler," because she has a bad eye. Katie is in good health, but at times limps a little because of an ingrowing nail.

FEEDING THE ACROBATIC SEA-LION.

Some time ago she underwent a surgical operation for it. With ropes and nooses and other tackle she was drawn up to the bars, and the offending nail cut away. Katie struggled and roared in royal Bengal fashion, and the readers may well imagine what a task it was to pare an old maid tiger's toe-nails against her will.

Taking the pictures of the giraffes was amusing. The lights and obstructions were such as to make the instantaneous process impracticable, and the ungainly creatures would persist in stalking about their pen as if they were engaged in a walking match. At length an obliging keeper rushed towards them with a club, there was a waving of umbrellas and fluttering of focusing cloths, the giraffes stopped and looked out quizzically to see what all the fuss was about, and appeared just as you see them in the picture.

These animals are the finest pair in the country. The huge male is the largest of his kind in captivity. One might suppose he could pick acorns from the highest oak tree that grows.

The sea-lion encircled his pool in swift and eager circles, now gliding through the water like a shark in pursuit of game, now gracefully diving and anon looking for his keeper. He was expecting some fish. The keeper mounted the bridge

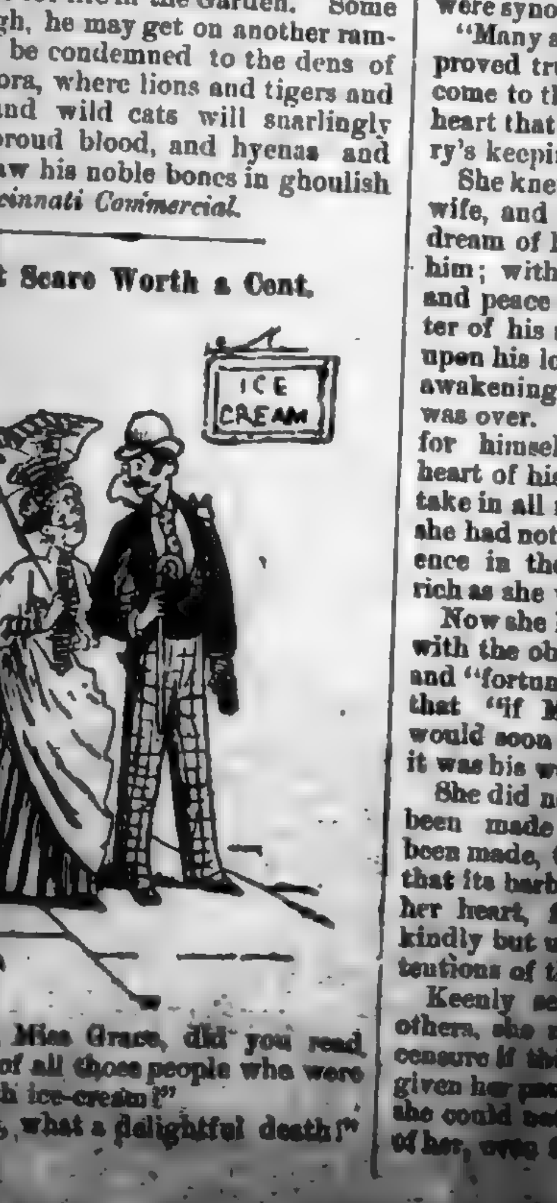
HATNEE, THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

with a bucketful of finny edibles. The sea-lion mounted his stone tower, climbing the ladder awkwardly, but rapidly. The keeper descended to the top of the tower. The sea-lion met him there like a dog and took a fish from his hand. The picture—an instantaneous one—shows this interesting performance.

The great center of attraction for the little folks is the pony track. Besides the drove of ponies and donkeys, the famous elephant Hatnee makes that her headquarters. She shows wonderful docility and training, and never appears so happy as when she has a pack of children on her back. It is a merry go for everybody, and the temptation to take a picture of the elephant and one of her happy burdens could not be resisted.

The pictorial efforts of the day closed with a portrait of Herman Lackman's monster Holstein bull. This magnificent animal had the misfortune one day to fall out with his keeper, and to end the dispute by killing the luckless man. The murderer was condemned to death, but the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life in the Garden. Some day, though, he may get on another rampage, and be condemned to the dens of the carnivora, where lions and tigers and leopards and wild cats will snarlingly lick his proud blood, and hyenas and jackals gnaw his noble bones in ghoulish glee.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Don't Scare Worth a Cent.



HE—"Ah, Miss Grace, did you read in the paper of all those people who were poisoned with ice-cream?"

SHE—"Oh, what a delightful death!" —*Judge.*

WHAT I KNOW.

I know the summer's day is sweet;
I know that love is sweeter still;
I know that bliss is ne'er complete;
I know of no perpetual ill;
I know that life has many sides,
That some things here seem hardly meet;
I know that baseness often rides,
While virtue walks with weary feet;
Yet often want and wealth, I know,
But for each other's mask have stood;
And men, I know, where'er we go
Are mostly happy when they're good.
I know that life, upon the whole,
Is well worth all we have to give;
And that the grander is the goal,
So much the grander 'tis to live.
I know that death is very nigh,
That evil shrinks before his breath;
That only goodness gives "good-by"
A rainbow in the cloud of death.

HER BLIND WOOER.

The door of the country school-room closed behind behind the last noisy pupil, and the young teacher was alone. She bowed her head wearily upon her hand and looked around the bare, comfortless room, with its hard benches, curtainless windows and rusty, broken stove with a shudder of disgust.

There were days—and this had been one—when every fibre of her sensitive being shrank from association with the motley crowd of urchins and from contact with the dirty, dog's-eared books, the grimy desks and dingy walls; but she never allowed these feelings to influence her; the duties of her positions were conscientiously performed, the more so, perhaps, because they were so disagreeable.

She had dismissed school an hour earlier to-day, ostensibly to enable her to correct the compositions handed in for to-morrow's reading; really because she had seen Roy Carlton drive by, and knew that he would return to ask her company for an hour's drive behind his handsome bays; and she had told herself that she would—because she must—refuse, henceforth and forever, all things that he might ask of her; and she wished to have a little time to strengthen herself, to "have her dark hour unseen," before she should shut the gate forever between that world of ease and happiness, and, more than all else, of Roy's love, and her world of poverty, loneliness and sorrow.

She could not help but love him, he had laid so many drifts of sunshine across her otherwise shadowed pathway, had been such a rock of refuge in her desert of friendliness since she came, over a year ago, to this dreary little village to earn her living by teaching.

She was not fitted to do battle with the grim fiend of poverty; she had, until two years before, "fed on the roses and lain in the lilies of life." Then came the death of her father, followed almost immediately by that of her mother, and she was left unprepared to face the world alone.

Her father's wealth, which she always supposed from their style of living to be ample, faded away before the demands of his creditors like snow in the springtime. Her high sense of honor would not allow her to hold back even the old homestead and household furniture so dear from the associations clustering around it, and reserving but one or two articles she allowed the rest, even her piano, to be sold.

Her summer friends drifted away one by one, and she noted their departure with scarcely a sigh over their defection. Was it because she realized of how little worth was their evanescent friendship? or had her heart, suffering a deeper wound, become dead to the smarting of lesser hurts?

Harry Vance had been her ideal of a gentleman. She had cherished for him a strong friendship, which, before her father's death, had bid fair to ripen into love. His attentions had been very loverlike, and the small world in which the two moved had already, in imagination, coupled their names together, when the clouds of misfortune shrouded her, and he, with some trite sentences of condolence upon his tongue, had stepped out of their shadow, probably congratulating himself that he had not gone so far but what it was still easy to recede.

She sighed, not for him, but for her shattered ideal, when she saw that he saught out a shallow, brainless favorite of fortune, and sought by a vigorous courtship to obtain her hand in marriage and possession of the property he knew she held in her own right; and in that sigh exhaled the last lingering perfume of the friendship Ellice Gray had felt, not for Harry Vance, but for the man she had imagined him to be; and in its place grew loathing and contempt for Harry Vance the fortune-hunter, intensified a hundred fold when, later, she heard of the debts and duns that harassed his pathway. For, strictly upright and honorable herself, she could tolerate no dishonesty in others, and in her vocabulary theft and debt without means or intention of payment were synonymous terms.

"Many a heart is caught in the rebound" proved true in this case, for Ellice had come to this little village to lose the heart that had never really been in Harry's keeping.

She knew Roy would ask her to be his wife, and she had allowed herself to dream of how happy she could be with him; with what a blessed sense of rest and peace she could creep into the shelter of his manly arms and lay her head upon his loving breast. But now the awakening had come, and the dream was over. She had loved him so entirely for himself, for the great, generous heart of his, that seemed large enough to take in all mankind as his brothers, that she had not once thought of the difference in their circumstances, for he was rich as she was poor.

Now she had heard her name coupled with the obnoxious terms, "adventuress" and "fortune-hunter," and the prophecy that "if Mr. Carlton married her he would soon know, as did all others, that it was his wealth that won her."

She did not know that the remark had been made expressly for her ear, had been made, too, with the unuttered hope that its barbed bitterness might rankle in her heart, for had she not dared to, kindly but unmistakably, refuse the attentions of the speaker's son?

Keenly sensitive to the opinions of others, she might yet have dared their censure if this latter suggestion had not given her pause. She loved him so truly she could not bear that he should think of her, even for a moment, as she thought of Harry Vance; better that they should part at once and forever. This was what she had told herself again and again every hour of that long day and night.

"If she was sure, quite sure," she told herself, "that her willingness to accept him had not been caused, in part at least, and almost unconsciously to herself, by her intense hatred of the drudgery of teaching, she would not give a thought to what others might think or say, but she must be sure, quite sure, herself, then"——but the day had been so wearying, she was so tired, she must have time to think it all out. But time she was destined not to have, for scarcely had the echoes of the shout of the last emancipated urchin died away in the distance when Mr. Carlton came up to the unpainted pine desk where the young teacher sat with her head bowed upon her hand.

Her face was so pale; she did not look up and smile as she was wont to do; her whole attitude was so suggestive of weariness, if not of despair, she was such a wee morsel of humanity and he was so strong and manly that somehow, before he well knew what he was saying, he was telling her his passionate longing to take her into his arms and shield her henceforth from every discomfort.

She looked up then, with something of the look the hunter sometimes sees in the eyes of a wounded doe, looked up, and crushed the hope out of his heart with a cold refusal.

Then came, for her, the slow agony of living on, day after day, knowing that she had in that one hour of weakness cast aside all that made life worth living; of walking daily through the furnace of trial, with the ghosts of her dead hopes ever reproaching her with the cowardice that put an end to their bright but brief existence.

So two years drifted by, and along the thorny pathway that she trod Ellice Gray learned priceless lessons of self-reliance and courage; learned to be a law unto herself, and, once having chosen a pathway, knowing it to be right, grew strong to follow it steadfastly to the end, though a thousand tongues might censure.

Within a month after his rejection Roy left his affairs in the hands of his steward, to whom he gave power of attorney, and went away to the city. A year passed, and the dishonest steward, turning everything except the Carlton homestead into money, gathered his booty and fled; and no one knew Roy's address.

Ellice Gray knew nothing of this. When vacation came she had given up her school, for she could not stay where everything reminded her of Roy. She was teaching in a distant village, when one morning the postman brought her a letter which proved to be from a former pupil in Shafton, Roy's home. It told of the loss of his property, stated that he had of late returned to his home, that while in the city he had joined a volunteer corps of firemen and while in the discharge of this duty had been struck on the head by a falling timber and carried away insensible.

"When he revived," the letter went on to say, "he was blind. The physicians talked of paralysis of the optic nerve, thought time or electric treatment, when he had somewhat recovered from the shock, might be beneficial, but," said the letter, "Mr. Carlton does not get better, he seems to have lost all interest in life." Then the letter went on to give the other news of the village, but Ellice did not read it.

Hastily she prepared for her journey and when the next train left the station it bore her in the direction of Shafton.

The rosy blushes chased each other over her otherwise pale cheeks whenever she thought of her errand, but she did not falter, even when she rang the bell at the "Squire's" and was ushered, by the prim housekeeper, into the empty parlor. Her heart beat tumultuously as she heard the slow, uncertain step come down the stairs and the hand grope for the knob of the door. He came in and closed the door, then stood moving his head from side to side, as if looking for some one.

"I beg your pardon," he said at last, for Ellice did not speak, "but does any one wait to see me? I am blind."

"Yes, Roy," Ellice answered, in a choked voice, putting out her hand to lead him to a seat. It was the first time she had ever called him by his given name, and she saw the light flash over his face.

"Ellice, oh, my darling!" he exclaimed, then he stammered, "forgive me, Miss Gray, that I forgot for a moment. It was very kind of you to come."

"I fear you will think the motive selfish when I have given you my reasons for coming," she replied, struggling bravely for composure as she sat down near him. Then: "The train leaves in two hours, and I must return, so you will pardon me if I am somewhat abrupt in naming my errand?"

"Certainly," he replied, courteously.

"Well," said his visitor, somewhat weakly, striving to gain time, now that the decisive moment had come, "the fact is, I am thinking of getting married."

"Ellice," he said, brokenly, "it was cruel to come here to tell me that. Did you think I had still any hopes that you cared for me, that you should come here to kill them with that announcement?"

"No, she replied, and then, as no other words would come, sat staring helplessly at his pale face, as he leaned against the cushions of his chair. Presently she arose and stood beside him, letting her fingers toy with the crisp, dark curls that shaded his brow.

"Roy," she whispered, hurrying into speech, lest her courage should fail, "Roy, don't you know that I love you better than anyone else in the world? I loved you then, but I love you a hundred times more now. My life has been one long regret ever since. I came here today to ask you to marry me. Don't refuse me, Roy. I have suffered enough for my mistake and I love you."

"Oh! Ellice," he cried, between pain and pleasure, "how can I consent? It would be such a sacrifice."

"I know it Roy," she answered, wilfully misunderstanding him, "when you are worthy of the best woman living, but only let me be your wife and I will try so hard to make you happy."

"I am blind," he murmured, hopelessly.

"Let me be your eyes. Oh! Roy," she sobbed, turning away and covering her face with he hands, "don't send me away. I cannot bear it. I cannot live without you."

He was silent for a moment, then he arose and turned towards her.

"It seems unmanly to accept your sacrifice, Ellice, he cried," "but my life is so dark, and," his voice grew infinitely tender, "I love you so, come to me little one," holding out his arms, "for I cannot see you."

Then, as he clasped her to his heart, and kissed the warm lips so near his own, he whispered:

"I never knew before what the deprivation the loss of sight is."

"And how soon can we be married, darling?" he asked, as she was about to leave him.

"Whenever you wish, Roy," she replied.

"Really?"

"Yes, really," she answered.

"To-day, then," he said, promptly.

"Oh, well, not quite so soon as that," she said, laughing, "but in a fortnight, perhaps; yes, two weeks from to-day."

"It will be an age," he declared, kissing her good-by.

A week later she received a few lines from him. The words were blotted and the letters uneven, but she did not think of that, for he wrote:

"You brought me sight. I can distinguish the shape of the paper upon which I write, and I live in hopes that when we meet I shall be able to see your dear face."

And that hope was not in vain.—*New York Journal.*

Bears Catching Salmon.

The Carbon River is a wild, turgid stream, fed by the great glaciers at the base of Mount Tacoma. It tears down through a region indescribably grand and picturesque, and as it rushes onward toward Puget Sound other streams join it until it is a broad and sweeping affluent. Almost all the way along this river fish and wild animals of many sorts are to be found in abundandance. Henry Thorndyke, of Carbonado, is at a down-town hotel.

"Did you ever hear," said he yesterday to an *Examiner* man, "how the bears fish for salmon on the Carbon River? They do for a fact. I live on the margin of the river, and I pledge you my word that in the Bottomless Canyon, twelve miles from my home, I have seen as many as three bears within a scope of a mile, sitting at the river's brink and fishing as industriously as any man you ever saw. Others in the same vicinity have seen many of them ofteutimes. They are black bears, and live in the thick woods along the stream.

"The fish they particularly like are the hook-nosed salmon, a large fish, not well liked by most persons on account of their age. The fish get up in the Carbon River, and, being unmolested by men, stay there. The noses of the old ones are long and hooked. The bears sit on the side of the stream, watch their chance, and swipe them up as they come along. There's a great many in the river, and, being largely unmolested, they are pretty tame. The bears often rake out fish there that are a couple of feet or more long. Well, so many of these hook-nosed salmon do these bears eat that people do not like the bear meat, it is so fishy. The result is that it is a great country for bears, too. There are lots of them, and they are as fat as butter. From one end of the Carbon River to the other bears in profusion are to be found."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Raising Telegraph Poles.

"It looks easy enough," said a superintendent of the construction department of a telephone company, the other day to a New York *Commercial Advertiser* reporter, "to put up one of those sticks, but it isn't so simple as it looks, by any manner of means. One of the first things we meet when we start out is the public spirited citizen. He don't want to have a pole in front of his house, and he generally declares he won't have. We don't argue with such men, we simply get around bright and early in the morning, and when Mr. Man gets up he sees a pole towering up some eighty feet in the air. When we get ready to sink a pole we drop what we call a sheer pole and hold it in place by four guy ropes. On the top of this pole is a block and tackle. The rope is then made fast to the centre of the big pole on the ground, and the horse to which the other end is attached starts up. The pole rises in the air, and when it gets up a certain height half a dozen of our men take hold of the butt end and sink it into the hole. It takes about twenty men and a horse to put up one of these monsters, and we can put up from eight to ten per day in the city. In the country, where we erect poles all the way from forty to fifty feet, we can raise anywhere from fifty to seventy-five per day. As to the pay of these men, some get $30 per month and board, and the more expert climbers $40 per month and board. The hanging of the wire is quite a trick. The horse does his share in stringing the wire also. We attach the copper wire to a rope and then throw the rope over a dozen poles. The horse is at the last pole, and when he starts up the wire is drawn just as tight as can be. The whole business is now right down to a science, even to gripping the poles and stringing the wires."

Paupers in England and Wales.

The number of paupers in England and Wales steadily declined during the five weeks ended in April from 742,957 to 729,098. Indeed, since the fourth week in January, when the number was 788,498, there has been a continuous decline, uninterrupted, save in the third week in March, when there was a slight increase on the preceeding week. The number 829,690 represents a population of 36.2 in 1,000 in a total estimated population of 27,870,586. This figure is equal to that of the same period in 1884, and slightly larger than for 1885 (25.9) but it is smaller than any year since 1857. In London with an estimated population of 4,149,548, the number at the end of April was 96,654, the five weeks in April showing a constant decrease. This shows a proportion of 23.1 in 1,000, which is a trifle higher than that of any of the previous three years—for instance, 1885, the lowest known, shows a proportion of 22, and neither 1884 nor 1886 reached 23 in 1,000. Of the total number of paupers 180,816 were indoor and 548,282 outdoor; while in London the numbers were 58,033, and 38,621 indoor and outdoor, respectively.—*London Times.*

Parents sometimes need instruction as much as the children [illegible]

BUDGET OF FUN

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The Trouble at Sandy Flat—The Moon at Its Best—Too Much Fuss—Seeing the Sea Serpent, Etc.

He'd jes' come down frum Roarin' Run, he told the boys he met,
An' he'd come down to wade in blood an' hev a time, you bet;
Fer he'd heered the Flat were some on the fight an' shoot an' kill,
An' that they kinder blowed erround they thought he'd get his fill;
But he allowed 'twould jes' be fun,
Ter swing erround a ten-inch gun,
An' learn 'em all ter hev respect fer men frum Roarin' Run!

He explained he were a slycone as could tear an' snort and rip—
He'd then perceed to do it all ef they give him any lip;
That when he fit he al'ays come a-sweepin' like a gale,
An' ef he had a enemy he camped right on his trail;
An' that they'd say he weighed a ton
About the time the fight begun,
An' that Harney's Peak were on 'em when they'd done with Roarin' Run!

He stepped up to a feller as he 'lowed 'u'd make a bite,
An' slapped him one, he said, "ter inaugerate the fight;"
But the cuss he swung a billiard cue that knocked him on the floor,
An' then he kicked him through the screen as stood up by the door;
An' then they 'lowed the fight were done,
About the time that it begun,
An' the terror scooted up the gulch that led toward Roarin' Run!

—*Dakota Bell.*

The Moon at Its Best.

"When do you think the moon is at its loveliest, George, dear?" she asked.

George, dear, stole his arm and a cautious glance around the immediate vicinity, and whispered:

"When it is behind a cloud, love," and they were as happy as if they had each taken a hypodermic injection of morphine.—*New York Sun.*

Too Much Fuss.

Johnny Fizzletop is not as industrious at school as he might be, and his father endeavors to correct the evil.

"So you were kept in again to-day at school for not knowing your lesson. Just walk into that room," said old Fizzletop, hunting for a strap.

"O no, pa. Don't for heaven's sake let us have another of those scenes."—*Siftings.*

Seeing the Sea Serpent.

Pauline (who is very sentimental)—"Oh, dear, I would so love to see that sweet, precious sea-serpent while we are here at the shrine of Neptune?"

Claude (who is aggravatingly practical)—very well, my love; I'll tell you how you can have your wish gratified."

Pauline (rapturously)—"What a dear, kind husband you are! Tell me, my angel, how I can get a glimpse of the fascinating creature."

Claude (deliberately)—"Just before you retire to-night eat heartily of devilled crabs, lobster salad, pickles, pie, ice cream and milk. That will bring out all the mythological monsters ever created."

He Was Rewarded.

"Is the lady of the house in?" asked a Western Addition tramp of the presiding genius of a small Grove street residence.

"No, she is not," was the answer, for the man was obviously a beggar and unwelcome.

"How particularly unfortunate," said the outcast, as he turned away with a look of settled melancholy in his face. "I am really very sorry for I heard some gentlemen across the street saying that the lady who lived here was a perfect picture of the beautiful Mrs. Langtry and I felt sure it was yourself, madam, as soon as you came to the door."

He had three kinds of pie and hot coffee.—*San Francisco Post.*

Lucky for the Burglar.

Mr. Poots—"Where is that burglar, Maria? Where is he? Where's the villain gone?"

Mrs. Poots—"Gone to the station-house. Oh, dear, I'm so distracted. A policeman came and took him. Oh, John, why did you leave me all alone when the alarm rung and run into the garret?"

"Why did I run into the garret? I kept my arms in the garret, that's why."

"But you've been gone an hour."

"Took over an hour to oil up my gun and grind my hatchet. But it's lucky for the burglar that my arms were not in order."—*Siftings.*

He Didn't Count on the Plaster.

There is a young man living in Columbus, a good-looking fellow, who has a sweetheart out in the country a few miles, and he spends two evenings in every week in her society. A few nights ago he stayed to the usual hour, and as he passed out the front door he discovered that it was cloudy and dark. He did not relish the idea of walking home alone through the gloomy night, and hinted a good deal to get an invitation to remain, but it was not forthcoming. But the young man was equal to the emergency. Going down the steps he artfully contrived to slip and fall gently to the ground. Thereupon he quickly set up a tremendous groaning. The ruse worked admirably. The girl screamed and the men came and carried the young man tenderly into the house. Then he was assisted to undress and deposited in the spare room. He had barely begun to chuckle over the success of the stratagem when the girl's mother put in an appearance, armed with a mustard plaster a foot square. This she immediately proceeded to clap on the young man's shoulders, where he incautiously located the damage to his frame. For two mortal hours that woman sat by the bed, and was not satisfied till she beheld a blister an inch deep. The young man is now reformed.—*Columbus Courant.*

Caused by Thought.

"Your hair is much thinner than it was when I last met you," said a man addressing an acquaintance.

"Yes, considerable of it came out."

"How do you account for it?"

"Thought."

"What! you don't mean to say that thinking caused it to come out?"

"Yes."

"That goes to prove that baldness is often caused by mental work. I have for some time been thinking of preparing an article on that subject, and I would like for you to give me your experience."

"Well, I can do so in a few words. Several weeks ago I was talking to a fellow named Jackson. We were engaged in a dispute concerning the settlement of a debt, and directly after thinking of something my hair began to fall out."

"I don't understand it."

"I do. I said what I thought, and he reached after me."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Where He Wanted to Get Off.

The other day a man got aboard of a train on the Detroit and Lansing road, accompanied by a big dog, and in due course of time the baggageman walked back into the car and said:

"Mister, that dog must go into the baggage car."

"I guess not."

"But I guess he will! No dogs are allowed to ride in passenger cars."

"Well, we'll wait and hear what the conductor says. He is a friend of mine, and if he says the dog can't ride here, that will settle it."

It was half an hour later before the conductor, accompanied by the baggageman, got around to the man.

"That dog must come out o' here!" announced the conductor.

"For why? He isn't hurting anybody."

"Because no dogs are allowed in the cars."

"And if I don't take him to the baggage car you'll—"

"Put him off."

"If you put him off," replied the man, after taking a look from the window, "I shall go with him. My dog is just as good as I am."

"Will you take your dog forward?"

"No, sir."

The train was stopped and the dog led out and pushed off the platform.

"Are you going, too?" queried the conductor, with his hand on the bell-rope.

"Yes, I guess I will. I live in that farm-house over there, and if I go on to Howell, where I bought my ticket to, I'll have to walk four miles back. Much obleeged to you, conductor. I just kind o' figgered to have the dog put off at the right spot."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Nose Renovator and Eye Painter.

There is a modest little tin sign in black and white in a Sixth avenue doorway that attracts much attention. It reads:

NOSES
Repaired, Reduced, Enlarged and Painted.

Up three flights of stairs in a dingy, ill-furnished back room the reporter found the Professor. His sleeves were rolled up, and he was perspiring over a male patient with a broken nose. The patient reclined in an invalid's chair behind a paper screen. After ten minutes' work the bone was set and the man liberated.

"I can take the fiery redness from a nose in five minutes," the Professor said, "and give it a pure flesh-colored tint. The preparation I use, although vulgarly called nose paint, is really a lotion. It instantly changes the hue of the skin, which, after repeated applications, resumes its normal color. Price, $1 a sitting, and a cure guaranteed for $5."

"You advertise to reduce and even enlarge noses. Can you do that?"

"Certainly, although it is far easier to enlarge than to reduce. The process for enlarging is simple, and is effected by means of a mechanical appliance placed over the organ. By exhausting the air it forces blood to the part, and in perhaps a month, no matter if it is the veriest little pug before treatment, the nose becomes a thing of symmetry and beauty."

"How do you reduce the size of a nose?"

"Well, sir, the easiest way would be to cut it off, I suppose," facetiously remarked the Professor, with a ghastly grin; "but I adopt another method. Of course, it would be unbusinesslike for me to give details so I will only say that the desired result is attained largely through rubbing, dieting and bathing in a liquid of which I am the inventor. Price $10 for the full course of treatment."

"Who are your patients?"

"My best customers are young society swells who in trying to paint the town have got themselves into fights in which their noses are either broken or flattened, and their eyes put in mourning. I put them in good trim again and send them on their way rejoicing. Up to date," and the Professor consulted a memoranda, "I have enlarged 81 noses, reduced 17, painted 105 red ones, mended 44, and dressed over 200 black eyes. Oh, yes, it's an odd business: still I manage to make a comfortable living by it."—*New York Sun.*

A City of Bicycles.

Washington is the city of bicycles, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*. Its smooth streets make it the best "riding town" in the world. There are two or three flourishing clubs, a "cycleries," where you can hire a "bike" or a "trike" by the hour, as though it were a livery stable hack, to say nothing of hundreds of men and women who are independent of the formal organizations. Like bicyclers everywhere, Washingtonians know that it is their business to get around pedestrians, and not the business of the pedestrians to get away from them. Therefore they regard bells as useless and lanterns as worse than useless, because their only effect is to make the steering hard. But the triumvirate of District Commissioners take a different view, and among other municipal regulations just put in force, is one requiring the bicyclers to carry and use both bells and lanterns. This regulation roused indignation in the bicycler's breast. He complied with it the first day by hanging a discordant cow-bell on his "machine" and carrying a torchlight over his shoulder. Thus equipped, he paraded in large numbers up and down in front of the residence of the Commissioners until he had worked off his spleen. He has come down to the regulation bell and lamp, however. He annoyed himself the first day more than he did the Commissioners.

In Germany the school history [illegible] to events down to 1815 only [illegible] country it goes down to [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 6, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Four more cases of cholera reported in New York city.

The road between Birmingham and Memphis has been completed.

President Cleveland is meeting with a cordial reception wherever he goes in the West.

James Gordon Bennett will publish a newspaper in Paris to be known as the European Herald. It will be modeled after the New York Herald.

Nearly $15,000,000 of actual cash has been paid out by the government this month. This reduces the national debt and puts this money in circulation for it must seek investment.

The Birmingham Herald is at the top round of enterprising Southern journalism. Last Sunday's issue was the largest and best patronized as well as the most readable newspaper ever issued in Alabama.

It is said that the second congressional district of Tennessee voted prohibition for the sake of Congressman Houk, all other means to keep him sober having failed. But isn't it a slam on the second Tennessee that it should have a gutter-snipe to represent it in Congress?

Schools and colleges all over Alabama have had auspicious openings. The State University opened with 200 in attendance. The Southern University at Greensboro with 150. The A. & M. College and the Howard both had good openings notwithstanding the disadvantages under which they are temporarily placed. This speaks well of the condition of the people.

Foraker's Soliloquy:—Was I snubbed or was I not snubbed, that is the question. I, by my reading of the public prints, know not if insult hath been heaped upon me, or whether I received that which was my meed. Of this I'm certain. If perchance, fair Frances offered not her hand. I'm heartily glad o't. For by that deed she gave to me that fame which before I dreamed not of. By all my jugglery of truth, and waving of the blood stained ragged shirt of war, I ne'er attained so much distinction as I now enjoy. Long live the snub.—*Birmingham Chronicle.*

The Montgomery Dispatch is rejoicing over the prosperity which surrounds the second anniversary of its birth. The Dispatch assuredly fills a broad and useful field in Alabama journalism. Very recently the principal stock-holder Col. D. S. Troy was denounced in rather unceremonious terms by an anonymous scribe who seems to have crawled into a hole and pulled the hole in after him. We are barely acquainted with Col. Troy, but we remember having one of the Troy family as a near neighbor for a number of years, and we don't believe the country furnishes many better people. We have heard only good of the Montgomery branch of the family. But if Col. Troy is not all that he should be, a redeeming feature is that he is backing a good paper.

Light from Lucifer.

An emissary of the Great Dragon broke into our office the other night and left the following:

To the View:—My purpose is to give your readers a little light from the darker realm. I am a partner of Belzebub in the regions of the damned. Many have supposed we were one and the same. A mistake. We constitute a fiery combine, and our business is a tremendous trafic in sulphur and brimstone in this arena of flame. If the firm is not flourishing it is kept well warmed up with the business in hand.

Revivals in the upper sphere have just snatched from us timber—mortal souls—that we had counted within our grasp. We felicitate them upon their escape from a terrible, a horrible fate, for such is life in this piping pit.

I once led a better life than I now lead, and had not a thought of arriving at or suffering the horrible tortures of this Kingdom of Sin. My purpose here is to increase the number of subjects under the sceptre of Gog and Magog by every means fair or foul, high or low. My work is easy enough; my success astonishing and my reward fearful! And yet I am here, lamenting the religious revivals there.

I was once a young fellow who was called more cautious than teckless. In the world I thought I had no friends, and believed I had no enemies. I feared to make enemies and desired to make friends—popularity was the goal for which I saw fit to strive. I was but a man after the order of mammon. I found that if I made many friends where I was it might prove detrimental to my future life in the spirit world, but would serve my purpose on earth, and enable me to move onward and upward in the mundane sphere. I had been thrown among bad men. But I resolved to make friends of them fearing lest they might become my enemies. With this resolution formed, I had no difficulty in forming the friendships desired. The result: I was soon leading the van and I am now in this miserable abode of fire with all my earthly friends—who are my most bitter enemies here. They each and altogether charge me unceasingly with bringing them here, and I am even more sure that if I had never seen them I would not be here myself. I now see the folly of my worldly existence when it is too late to mend. I have learned that the man who is of any mortal account will have friends, likewise enemies. If he has neither and is not a simpleton, he can obtain a fine salary as the leading attraction in London Museum, as no such specimen of intellectual bipeds has ever been on exhibition there. I am lamenting here, when too late, over the knowledge that if I had permitted duty to be my guide—seeking neither friends nor heeding enemies—my fate would have been different. Instead of a demon of darkness, I might have been a Prince of Light.

There may have been other ways to fall. My mention is of the manner in which I fell. Experience is a terrible school. Such has been my school. And for him who will learn in no other, we have here a roasting place. There's the red hot grind stone to grind down his nose, and red hot rings to wear on his toes; and if he mentions that he don't like fire, I'll sew up his mouth with red-hot wire; and then, dear sir, you should see him squirm, while I roll him over and cook to a turn. And to the readers of this, you can each remember me as a suitor for your souls till you "shuffle off this mortal coil" and journey hence.

Yours with warmth,
Lucifer.

The State Treasury.

The Auditor will make no report this year, the law requiring them only every two years. The usual table of articles taxed and valuations are not therefore obtainable in printed form but are on file in his office. The assessors' returns show that they have done their work closely and faithfully. Sixty counties, out of sixty-six, have abstracts on file. The aggregate of taxes reported on them, to be collected during the fiscal year commencing to-day is $1,087,154.74 The counties of Clay, Covington, Dallas, Hale, Jackson and Russell have not yet reported. The aggregate of their taxes for the year just ended was $108,920.39. If they do as well for current year, as for the past; and of this there is scarcely a doubt, the grand total of taxes for the year ending September 30, 1888 will be $1,195,075 13. The total returns for taxes for the past year was $1,063,327.33. This makes an increase for the present over the past year of $132,747.80.

This is a remarkably good showing and is far beyond expectations It is on a tax basis of half a mill less than last year, and therefore shows a great increase in values. The utmost hoped for at the time of the tax reduction was that the same amount would be realized as under the higher tax. Not only has this been done, but there is a large increase. If the assessment had not increased there would have been a falling off at the reduced rate of over $90,000 and made this year's tax receipts foot up say $975,000. But not only is there no decrease or stand still, but the amount it was feared would be lost by decreased rates has been overcome and $132,747 additional secured. This is strong evidence of the good work done by Auditor Burke and the faithful assessors. The collectors for the past year are entitled to credit for their promptness as nearly every dollar reported on the abstracts last year has been collected and paid into the State Treasury.

While the county of Jefferson is entitled to the credit of reporting the largest, nearly every county in the State has made some increase. In many the amount was small. Only a few have shown a decrease. On the assessment to begin in January and which will be collected in the fiscal year commencing October, '88, the rate will be half a mill lower still, being 50 cents instead of 55 on the $100 worth of property. There will be no trouble in Alabama meeting all her obligations at that rate. There will be no increase in the rate of interest for nearly ten years, and from present indications there will be no call for extraordinary expenditures. If the treasury warrants it the appropriation for the schools ought to be increased, until they can be kept open at least six months in the year.—*Advertiser.*

A WORK OF ART.

The Production of a Montgomery Lady to be Presented to Mrs. Cleveland.

Florence Wave.

It has been our privilege as well as pleasure, to inspect one of the most unique and artistic productions of Mrs. M. D. Montgomery, of Montgomery, Ala., consisting of a picture made entirely of pressed flowers, representing a rich painting of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, copied from a wood cut in Harper's Bazar. The scene consists of a small landscape for a back-ground, the body of the trees being made from Alabama's magnolia blossom, the delicate tracing of the leaf and branch made from sweet-ferns. The stone steps appearing in the distance are made of white rose leaves; a little boat awaiting the advent of her liege lord is made from a section of hornet's nest gathered at the Natural bridge of Virginia. The entire costume of Mrs. Cleveland being of white satin is beautifully imitated in different shades, the white althea blossom; the garniture of orange blossoms is ingeniously constructed of alder buds and flowers. The chair in the immediate foreground upon which shell-like hands repose is composed of two shades of magnolia typifying the hardwood frame; the upholstering is represented in its full richness of light and shade by scarlet geraniums. The Russian rug upon which she stands is composed of hollyhocks, althea, cypress, geranium, petunia, roses, honeysuckle, tiger lilly, okra blossoms, magnolia, laurel and popy. This work of art being made from Alabama flowers by an Alabama woman is to be presented to Mrs. Cleveland as a souvenir of her highly appreciated visit to the "Iron Crowned Queen of the Southern States"—Alabama.

High License Catechism.

Q. What is high license?

A. It is a law which for a stipulated sum authorizes the rum-seller to manufacture drunkards.

Q. What raw material does the rum-seller manufacture?

A. Boys.

Q. Whose boys?

A. Anybody's boys—your neighbors and your own.

Q. What benefit is to be derived from a high license law?

A. It will elevate the business.

Q. What business?

A. The business of making drunkards.

Q. How does it propose to do this?

A. By shutting up the dead-falls and rendering the palace saloons more attractive.

Q. What is the difference between a dead-fall and a palace saloon?

A. A palace saloon is where the boys take their first lesson in crime; the dead-fall is where they graduate.

Q. What is the difference between prohibitionists and high licenists?

A. High licenists believe in putting whisky into a boy through a $1,000 funnel, and then putting the boy into the gutter. Prohibitionists believe in putting the whisky into the gutter and saving the boy.—*Waco Advance.*

Verbena Personals.

Rev. G. L. Skipper filled his regular appointment here Sunday morning and night.

Rev. C. W. Hare, editor of the Alabama Baptist, and family are here permanently.

Judge McDuffie and family from Lowndes have moved here to educate their children.

Miss Purifoy, of Furman, music teacher in high school, has thirteen pupils.

Mrs. Capt. Paine, has returned from the mountains of Georgia.

Miss Bertie Shepherd, of Hayneville, is visiting Dr. Caffey's family.

Young Mr. S. M. Brewer, of Tuskegee, made a very pleasant visit to Mr. Matthews family. Miss Sallie Evans Judkins is one of the family.

Miss Mamie Bivings, of Clanton, and Miss Jennie DeBardeleben, of Birmingham, spent some time with Mrs. Wingate.

Mr. Mitchell Williamson, of the Magic City came to see his father's family and a friend or two.

Mr. Wm. G. Merriwether, of this place has eleven acres in cotton, and will make nine good bales full weight.

Mr. W. M. Pyron caught six trout from his pond, that weighed thirty seven pounds. The largest one weighed seven and a half pounds. Ask Hugh and the Judge what they think of that.

The Dudes Know It.

Or if they don't they should know that Rangum Root Liniment cured Big Head in mules for W. E. Hunt, of Adairsville, Ky. J. H. Mallory, of Fort's Station, Tenn., cured his hogs of blind staggers with it. In fact this King of Liniments is invaluable for man and beast, and no family should be without it. Sold by all druggists.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT! DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To Mothers," mailed free.
Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6647.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15th, 1887, viz: Noah L. Broadhead Homestead 18490 for the s ½ of s e ¼ sec 6, t 20 n r 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lee Hayse, Robert M. Robuck, E. F. Fuller, William F. Robuck, all of Maplesville, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6650.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 31, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15, 1887, viz: John Morris, declaratory statement 1266 for the w ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 24 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Jones William Greie, George Eatres, Jonathan Eatres, all of Shelby Iron Works, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6742.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Nov. 11, 1887, viz: Ann Hicks, widow of George Hicks, Homestead 14680 for the n w ¼ sec 12 township 23 n, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Hightower and Jackson Campbell, of Randolph, Ala., and William Davis and Rebecca Hightower, of Jemison, Ala.

sep29 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE!

Pursuant to and by virtue of a commission issued by the Hon. Secretary of State on the 24th day of September, 1887, to the undersigned as incorporators of the Alabama Great Northwestern Railway Company, we will open or cause to be opened, books of subscription to the capital stock of said railway company on the 5th day of November, 1887, at the courthouse of the county of Chilton, in the town of Clanton, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

E. B. JOSEPH,
W. F. JOSEPH,
sep29-5t J. W. WOOLFOLK.

COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.
Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.
A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.
Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.
Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.
☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' RESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL.
30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y.
DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
ATLANTA, GA.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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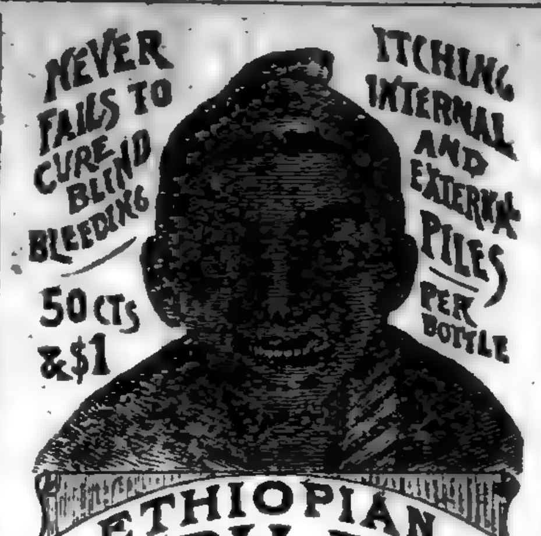


NEVER FAILS TO CURE BLIND BLEEDING
50 CTS & $1
ITCHING INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL PILES
PER BOTTLE

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT.

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT
CURES SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM SORE THROAT, SPAVIN SPLINT, RINGBONE EPIZOOTIC, Etc. 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

HODGES SARSAPARILLA
CURES RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA & ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.
$1 PER BOTTLE. 6 FOR $5.

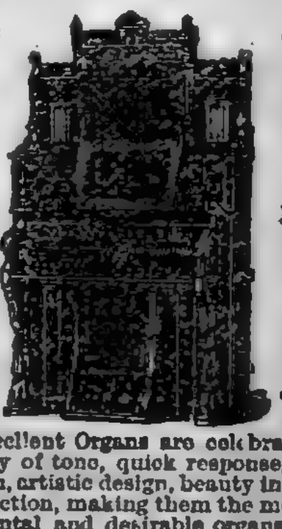
TANNERS INFALLIBLE NEURALGIA CURE
CURES ALL FORMS OF NEURALGIA & NERVIOUS HEADACHE. 50 CTS PER BOX.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. Co
NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.


EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

L & N
(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,
And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOMERY, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
(3) Louisville, Ky.

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,
—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods, Groceries,
—AND—
General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.
☞ Fine Stock of Chess Catley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜
P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,
Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes,
Clothing and Millinery.
Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.
R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.
A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.
Birmingham, Alabama.
Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.
☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜
We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.
WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma8'ly Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.
☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

Now is a good time to place Fall advertisements.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 6, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market steady. Demand fair. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 8⅝c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8⅜c.

MONTGOMERY — Market quiet. Demand good. Good Middling 8⅝c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8⅜c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Subscribe for the VIEW.

Clanton Academy has sixty pupils.

School satchels at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Read I. N. Langston's advertisement on next page.

Mrs. Lee Holt has been visiting relatives in Birmingham.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Miss Myrtle Alvis, of Brierfield, is visiting relatives in Clanton.

Miss Mamie Bivings has returned from her visit to Birmingham.

Mr. W. D. Sartor's new residence is assuming immense proportions.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Capt. DeJarnette, of the steamer Jewel, is on a visit to his family at this place.

Miss Dalee Thornton, of this place, is visiting relatives in Birmingham.

H. L. Williams, Esq., of Wetumpka, was in Clanton last Thursday and paid us a call.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

Come to the VIEW office to buy school books, writing material and fancy stationery of all kinds.

Mr. Pou DeJarnette, of Birmingham, spent last Sunday with relative and friends in Clanton.

Mrs. McDonald and daughter, Miss Clara, of Memphis, Tenn., are visiting Mrs. McNeil in Clanton.

Mrs. Boykin and her daughter, Mrs. Glover, of Pratt Saw Mill, have visited friends in Clanton the past week.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Our shooting club keeps up its weekly shootings and they seem to be much enjoyed by all the participants.

We want to hear something from our neighborhood correspondents about the crops and everything in general.

Slates, copybooks, pens, pencils, inks, mucilage, foot rules, penracks, &c., for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mr. Jno. Aldridge and wife, of Calera, visited the family of their brother, Mr. Peyton Aldridge, at this place last week.

New Goods.

I have added several new items to my stock, and have marked them down at reasonable figures. I have a nice lot of Jerseys at $1.00, $1.15, $1.25, and $1.75. Worsted dress goods of nice quality. A few shopping bags of fine material. Velvets in colors and black at 50 cts. per yard, for trimmings. Clothing, hats, and shoes for all who want to buy at low prices.

Mr. W. D. Courtney brought to our office this week some very fine apples which grew on his place. For which we return thanks.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Miss Mamie Marsh, formerly of this place, was married on Thursday last at Irondale, near Birmingham, to Mr. William Cook. We wish them the greatest joy.

Mr. Chas. K. Bivings, of Dunham, Ala., was up on a visit to relatives Sunday. Glad to see him looking so well and to know that he is prospering in his new home.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Wanted, 500 bushels cotton seed for which I will pay the highest market price in cash.

L. A. THORNTON,

Clanton, Ala., Oct. 6th, tf.

Mr. W. M. Wilson's horse ran away with him last Thursday and throwing Mr. Wilson off sprained one of his legs so badly that he has been unable to be out at his business since.

Mr. Jno. Maxwell, of this place, while getting off his horse last Thursday accidentally fell and falling with his right arm under him broke the bones between the elbow and wrist.

Mr. B. H. Chestnut, who has been at home sick for several weeks past has recovered sufficiently to return to his post at Youngblood & Ehrman's lumber yard in Birmingham.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Mr. A. D. Bentley, is absent this week attending court at Rockford. Mr. Bentley is now associated with H. L. Williams, Esq., of Wetumpka, as agent for the loan of money on improved farm lands. See their card in our advertising columns.

Births.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Callen, of this place, on the 28th ult., a son.

To Mr. and Mrs Lee Stewart, also of this place, on the morning of 3rd inst., a daughter.

A negro woman, wife of Rich Mitchell, accidently shot herself in a singular manner on Friday afternoon last at Cooper's Station. She was driving a nail into a hole in which a loaded cartridge had been placed by some one. The cartridge exploded and rebounding inflicted a fatal wound in the abdomen, from which death resulted next day.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Dr. Sam Johnson has a cow that has learned to grabble potatoes, so his colored hostler tells us. She was turned into the patch to pasture; and would eat the vines to the hill and then go into the hill for the potatoes. If the animal has really been getting away with the Doctor's potatoes without assistance from the darkey, she ought to be carried to the Fair.

Notice

Is hereby given to all persons forewarning them not to trade for a certain promisory note executed by me on or about the 30th of June, 1887, to S. A. Blasingame for five hundred dollars payable 1st of February, 1888, as there is a complete failure of consideration for which said note was given. I shall not pay it, neither shall I pay forfeiture on said building unless the well proves otherwise than fraud.

A. J. MASSEY.

Sept. 22d, 1887.

Through the Fields.

A scribe took a trip to Verbena last week by buggy. The crops along the route on each side of the railroad seem to be turning out much better than was expected a month ago. Taking a sigzag route Verbena was approached from the northwest in order to go through Maj. G.'s famous elm grove. For this feature of the landscape there is a future ahead—in the distance—Major.

That accommodating merchant, Mr. Brooks, was found so busy selling goods "for cash across the counter," that it is not even probable he would have stopped to talk about running for Congress. Such is the contentment brought about by judicious advertising. Returning by the route east of the railroad the crops along the way were found to be excellent. The cotton crop around the Mitchell place was particularly good. The country along this road showed considerable improvement in the way of new houses and new lands opened for cultivation; and altogether an encouraging growth.

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

Negro Killed.

On last Friday night a negro named Simon Young went to the house of another negro, Albert Hill, one mile east of Cooper's, and raised a disturbance. Hill reports that on coming into the house Young struck him (Hill) on the head with a hatchet. Hill then grasped a gun which Young had brought with him. Hill's wife and another woman living in the house came to his assistance and in the struggle which ensued for possession of the gun, the weapon was discharged, the contents entering Young's head, killing him instantly. It seems from all reports that the blame was on Young as he went to the house armed and was first to begin the affray. Hence no arrest has been made. Hill was not seriously hurt.

I Told You So.

Mr. E. A. Ireland, of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I was afflicted with piles for twenty years, and I tried every remedy offered me; finally used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It gave me instant relief, and has effected a permanent cure." Sold by all druggists. sep 29

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church closed Monday night with an admirable and timely sermon by Rev. A. E. Burns from the text, "What meaneth this." After the sermon the ordinance of baptism was administered to six applicants for church membership. The congregations during the meeting seemed to increase with every sermon, and on the closing night the church building could not hold the people who had gathered, and numbers were forced to remain outside. There were seven accessions to the Baptist church by letter in addition to the six by experience. There were also four accessions to the Methodist church by letter.

Did You Ever.

W. H. Revels, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., says: "I have been in the practice of medicine for over eighteen years, but never have I seen the equal of Hodges' Sarsaparilla. It has worked miracles here in curing Rheumatism and Scrofula. Have almost come to the conclusion that I cannot practice without it." Sold by all druggists.

The L. & N. railroad company are putting in two new side tracks at the depot at this place. This will give us five parallel tracks, causing our depot to present a very important appearance. The increase in its business at this place both as to receipts and shipments has made it necessary to have more side tracks to hold cars and give room for trains to pass at this point.

After Three Years.

W. F. Walton, of Springfield, Tenn., says: I have been suffering with Neuralgia in my face and head off and on for three years. I purchased a box of Dr. Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure and took eight of the pills. I have not felt any symptoms of Neuralgia since. It gives me pleasure to recommend it." Sold by all druggists.

Ex-Mayor Powell, of Union Springs, died Monday. He was the youngest son of Col. James B. Powell.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d 1887, viz: Tempy J. Oates, Homestead 13283 for the w ½ of n w ¼, the s e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26 township 21 north range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, James R. Broadhead, Abram C. Mims, Sylvester Mims, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 22, 1887, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead 17903 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 north range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield Gip G. West, John B. Moore all of Brierfield, Ala.

sep15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6680.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d, 1887, viz: Sylvester Mims, Homestead 13479 for the w ½ of s e ¼ and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 21 north, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Henry Oats, Jesse A. Culp, Daniel Dunnavin, and James R. Broadhead, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 5, 1887.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Taylor Davis against William Taylor for abandonding his Homestead entry No. 17157, dated Sept. 15th, 1885, upon the n w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 20 north, range 16 east, in Chilton county, Ala. with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 27th day of October, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.
sep 15 WM. C. JORDAN, Receiver.

NOTICE NO. 6739.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sep. 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on November 12, 1887, viz: Mary J. Thornton, Homestead 13247 for the n e ¼ sec 33, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Harrison Kendrick, Thomas P. Connel, Elijah Welden, Bud Kendrick, all of Verbena, Ala.

sep29* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class		$1 50
Intermediate Class		2 50
High School	"	3 00
Music	"	3 00
Collegiate	"	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance. Students will be prepared for any class in college.

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'F'G Co., Baltimore, Md. 0010-6m

SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES

ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES

Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.

TERRY SHOW CASE CO.

99 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn.

CABINET WORK Catalogue Free

sep 8-y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES,
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 123. [july8]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

STOP AT

Morris Avenue Hotel,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street

ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.

HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

BANDMAN & CO.

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,

1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

jan 13 6m

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Artistic Photographer

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Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜

[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

FIRST AVENUE,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors,

Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chas Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's

BOARDING, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜

Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,

Telephone 446. july

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THE LEADING

PHOTOGRAPHER,

—OF—

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NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE

(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)

Photographs of All Kinds

Work Done in the

BEST STYLE.

Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

G. E. WILLIAMS,

BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEELWRIGHT.

CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

DON'T

Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on

T. M. Edwards,

Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.

Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

COME TO JEMISON
And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
I. N. Langston.
NO SHODDY GOODS!
LOW PRICES
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.
I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y)

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
Avondale, Ala.
When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will causes you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

ADVERTISE NOW.
We will insert you a nice, well-displayed advertisement at as low rates as any first-class paper can afford to do. Advertising rates made known on application.
SUPPORT YOUR HOME PAPER.

JOB PRINTING
Neatly and Expeditiously
—EXECUTED—
AT THIS OFFICE!

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Breeding Dairy Cows.

Henry Stewart says, in the *Agriculturist*: "The art of breeding is governed by a few rules which are simple and easy to understand. The first and most important of these is that 'like produces like,' by which is meant that animals of certain peculiarities of form, color, character, disposition, habit and quality, when bred together, reproduce their own characteristics in their progeny. This rule has been so uniformly and constantly proved by practice, and is so reasonable and natural, that it may be taken as a safe guide in the rearing of dairy cows. Every person may see it proved by practice every day of his life. There is more or less of family likeness in persons as well as in inferior animals. The progeny of a Jersey is always a Jersey, and the same is true of all other breeds. A good rich milker produces calves that are good milkers, provided the bull is also of a good milking family. It is the fashion to assert that only pure breeds have this physiological power of propagating their own characteristics. All animals possess this power to some degree, however, and by a careful course of selection this natural proclivity may be encouraged, developed and strengthened until the breed, as it is then called, has this power in an eminent degree and the progeny partakes very closely of the character of the parents. This is the point to be aimed at by dairymen, who should first learn by careful tests which are the best cows, then seed them liberally to develop their qualities to the fullest extent, breed them to males of known hereditary excellence, and pursue the same plan with their progeny. The male should be selected from some pure breed, not haphazard, but after careful investigation of its antecedents, and especially of its parentage. Milking quality is the only point to be considered, for this alone brings the profit desired. A dairyman should look to his special business for his profit, and never be induced to compete with professional breeders in the rearing of stock for sale. Hundreds of dairymen have been misled into disastrous losses during the progress of what might be called the Jersey speculation, during seven or eight years past, by purchasing at high prices animals belonging to certain families which were popular at the time, but whose popularity was soon eclipsed by new favorites. It matters not what breed is chosen. If it is the Shorthorn, the Holstein-Friesian, the Jersey, the Guernsey, or Ayrshire, as good a bull as can be afforded should be purchased, and this may be safely done if the pedigree is right, and the milking quality of his dam and both his grandams has been found satisfactory. It is more profitable to pay a large price for a good animal than a small price for a poor one. The bull is half the herd, as regards the calves, and more that that when it is procured for the purpose of improving native stock. The spare male calves may be easily disposed of to neighbors who are not so particular, or not so experienced in this respect, for some advance on the common stock, and will in good part repay the cost of the sire. Breed is undoubtedly dependent upon feed. Feeding and training have given the value to the breed, and this value must be kept up by feeding and training. The mistake is often made of getting a pure bred animal and subjecting it to all the careless management which is given to the common stock, and expecting that this animal, by virtue of its parents' character, can lift up the common herd, and double or treble its value in a few years. Such a hope is doomed to disappointment from the outset. When a pure animal is brought into a herd its care should be at least equal to that which it has been used to, and the very same system of feeding and general management should be followed with the whole herd. If this practice is carried out, the desired end will surely be reached."

Farm and Garden Notes.

Don't keep ahead of the weeds, but go hot after them.

Do not allow potatoes to be exposed to the sun any longer than is needed to dry them.

Mixed farming is most useful in keeping up the soil to a degree of fertility. The specialties engaged in should be in keeping with the soil and conditions of the farm.

It is poor economy to use old and dirty sections for comb honey. It will pay better to commit all such to the flames and buy new and clean sections for new and delicious honey.

Every time you use the cultivator in order to kill out the grass and weeds you are at the same time stirring the soil, thereby admitting more air to the roots of the plants, providing a greater amount of moisture and converting the insoluble substances into plant food.

Many farmers who have an abundance of straw are too careless about stacking it. The stack should be well built, even if one intends to rot the straw. Dry straw is comparatively light and easy to handle, and it can be thrown from the stack and scattered over the yard from time to time without much trouble.

German millet, sown and lightly harrowed in, in the proportion of one bushel of seed per acre, makes an excellent crop for summer. But it must be cut as soon as it shall be in blossom, for if allowed to ripen its seed, it will become hard and woody. On good, well-manured land it should produce two tons of hay per acre.

A Missouri fruit grower has found bagging a perfect preventive of grape rot if applied before the spores causing the rot has found a lodgement on the young berries. He thinks it is a safe rule for all grapes to be bagged by the time the Concord attains a size of, say, one-fourth of an inch in diameter, and as much sooner as possible.

Procure new crop turnip seed and have the ground fine. The rows may be wide apart, so as to allow for working with the cultivator. The ground should be as fine as an ash heap. Drop the seed in small clusters, about six inches apart in the rows, as the insects will often destroy young turnips. If too thick, when up they can be thinned out. Too much fine well-rooted manure cannot be used on turnips. Do not put turnips on ground occupied by corn the previous year.

To secure full blooming among roses after blooming in the spring, the strong new canes should not be cut back, but be allowed to remain and be bent down to or toward the ground, fastening them securely with pegs. In this position a great many shoots will start out with more or less bloom. In the following spring cut away as much of the previous year's growth as may be thought best. Very strong growing kinds can be allowed more wood than the weaker ones.

Sometimes it happens that geraniums from late spring cuttings, planted in rich moist soil, grow all to leaf and yield but few flowers. To do better than this they should become potbound and show bloom before planting out. Planting pots and all is of doubtful benefit. Better have the soil less rich by digging deep. With a moist season and rich soil no geraniums flower well. Old cutback plants, full of shoot and bloom, planted out the latter part of May, should flower well all summer.

Newly planted trees often suffer apparently for want of water, when really there is much moisture in the soil. This usually comes from the earth not having been packed in tightly about the roots at planting. Hence a good plan in such cases is to pound the earth with a heavy rammer around the trees. After this practice it will be noted often that the earth looks quite damp in the morning where it seemed hard and dry before. This is simply the pulverizing of the soil so much insisted on by gardeners of the old school.

The freight on a barrel of nice apples is no higher than on a barrel of culls. When they reach market the barrel of nice apples sells for something very soon, while the barrel of culls stands round until it looks worse and worse than at first. Then it has to be given away almost if sale is possible, or dumped out a total loss and worse if sale is impossible. In the one case there is pretty sure to be a satisfactory price realized over and above expenses, in the other almost with equal certainty a deficit to be made good. Can you or any one else, then, afford to ship poor goods to market?

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Beds and Bed Clothing.

The covering of a bed ought to be light as well as warm. Woolen blankets are far more healthful than are heavy comforters which admit of no ventilation, but instead, absorb and retain the exhalation from the body. Beds and bed clothing should be aired frequently. Many housewives consider the airing of the sleeping room all-sufficient, but this is a mistake. Not only should mattresses be turned and aired at least three times each week, but pillows and bolsters ought to be beaten, shaken and exposed to the sun every two or three days. If beds and their furnishings are not carefully cared for the bedding soon comes to have a stuffy, disagreeable odor, and that odor means sleepless nights, for perfect rest is gained only in a bed that is fresh and clean.

Treatment of Insect Stings.

The sting of insects, such as gnats, mosquitoes, etc., says *Le Pharmacien Populaire*, are often painful. In such a case apply spirit of hartshorn or volatile alkali to the part. Spider bites are not only painful, but often venomous, and it is necessary to wash them with salt water or diluted vinegar. The sting of the bee is harmful only when the sting remains sticking in the wound. So the first thing to be done is to press the wound in order to make it bleed, since the blood that flows will carry along a portion of the poison. Then suck the wound and wash it well with water, and then with a solution of knos powder. This latter, which is much used in England, consists of three parts of chloride of lime to eight of common salt. An ounce of this powder is to be dissolved in a tumbler of water. If this composition is not to be had, Goulard's extract may be used. For the sting of the scorpion, volatile alkali should be used, and after the pain subsides, an emollient cataplasm may be applied.

Health Hints.

To relieve earache, turn a drop of milk as hot as can be borne into the ear and cover it quickly with a bit of cotton batting.

It is claimed that the juice of a lemon squeezed into a cup of strong coffee will afford immediate relief in neuralgic headache.

Don't ask a convalescent if he would like this or that to eat and drink, but prepare the delicacies and present them in a tempting way.

For a gunpowder burn keep the wounds wet with a mixture of linseed oil and water for three days, and then apply vaseline to heal.

For poisoning from phosphorous, as when children suck matches, give a tablespoonful of magnesia, and then, freely, gum arabic water; less magnesia if only a little phosphorus is taken.

The following is a remedy for boils: Cut a ripe tomato into slices, and bind a slice over the boil. It affords almost instant relief, and effects a rapid cure, seeming to eat away the core rather than draw it, and is cool and very soothing in its effects. Change the poultice frequently, burning the refuse slices, as they are covered with poisonous matter.

Babies are much more susceptible to cold than are adults, yet a mother will go out warmly clad from head to foot and let her child patter along beside her with less than half of her protection. Another precaution should be to avoid exposing the babe to drafts of cold air from windows. Many a babe has had an attack of croup from this cause. The mother should give her intuitions a freer play, obey them and she will have less use for doctors.

The Largest Farm in the World.

Our Eastern farmer may obtain a new idea of large farms from the description given below, furnished to the St. Louis *Republican* by a correspondent. It is located in the southwest corner of Louisiana and extends 100 miles north and south and many miles east and west. It is owned and operated by Northern capitalists, whose general manager, J. B. Watkins, gives the following account of its working:

"The 1,500,000 acres of our tract," Mr. Watkins said, "was purchased in 1883 from the State of Louisiana and from the United States Government. At that time it was a vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers in the neighborhood. When I took possession I found over 30,000 head of half-wild horses and cattle. My work was to divide the immense tract into convenient pastures, establishing stations or ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of $50,000. The land I found to be best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All our cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam-power. We take a tract, say a half a mile wide, for instance, and place an engine on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows, and under this arrangement we are able to plow thirty acres a day with only the labor of three men. Our harrowing, planting and other cultivation is done in like manner. In fact, there is not a single draft-horse on the entire place. We have, of course, horses for the herders of cattle, of which we now have 16,000 head. The Southern Pacific Railroad runs for thirty-six miles through our farm. We have three steamboats operating on the waters of our own estate, upon which there are 300 miles of navigable waters. We have an ice-house, a bank, a ship-yard and a rice mill."—*Our Country Home.*

There is no suffering to a sensitive nature like that which comes from doubt.

SUPERSTITIONS OF ENGINEERS.

Railroad Men Who Obey Omens—The White Rabbit—A Pilot's Story.

"Railroad engineers, as a rule, are a superstitious class of persons," said an old railroad man. "They have foolish fancies and attach importance to signs and warnings; but I know of instances where hundreds of lives have been saved by engineers' fancies and superstitions. For over thirty years I have been a railroad conductor, and during that time I have seen and heard many things that under ordinary circumstances I would have discredited. One of the best engineers that ever ran on the West Shore Railroad was a man named Bronson. One morning, just before starting time, while he sat chatting with the fireman, the engine bell suddenly rang out three times. As neither the engineer nor fireman had touched the bell, and as no other person was on or around the engine, the men felt troubled over the strange circumstance. They regarded it as an ill omen and both men were filled with dread. The train started on its journey, and mile after mile was quickly traveled, the engineer meanwhile keeping an anxious lookout for danger. When within about an eighth of a mile of a rocky cut, the bell again, apparently of its own accord, sounded three ominous notes, clear and distinct. The engineer beside himself with terror, exclaimed: 'My God, Bill! It's a warning of some great danger, and I believe it's our duty to stop. I'm going to shut her down if I lose my place by it.' The engine came to a sudden standstill, and within ten feet of the engine, lying across the track was a great rock several tons in weight, which had become loosened by a recent storm, and broken away from the great mass above. A terrible calamity was averted and hundreds of lives saved.

"And now I'll tell you of another instance," continued the same speaker, "of how an engineer lost his life by not heeding a voice of warning. One of the most careful and trusted engineers on our road was James Welch. One morning his wife noticed that he was not in his usual cheerful frame of mind, and questioned him about it. He told her that he was not ill, but he said he had a premonition that he would be killed during the day. His wife, being a sensible woman, did not sneer or laugh at his fears, begged him to stay at home that day. Welch, who was a disbeliever in signs and omens, laughed at his fancies and went to his death. Two hours later the engineer was lying, crushed to death, at the bottom of a deep ravine."

"Yes, I know such things to be true," said another man. "Silly as it may seem, I wouldn't run a train after seeing a white rabbit cross the track, without first stopping to investigate, if I were to be made president of the road. I remember one dark night we were scooting across country at a pretty lively rate, when all of a sudden, I saw a white rabbit dart across the track just in front of the engine. The wee thing gave me such a look in that brief second that something compelled me to stop the train. The conductor and train men came rushing up to the engine to find out the cause of our sudden halt, and it didn't take long to find out either. Only a few feet ahead on the track were some heavy logs. They had most likely been placed there and tied down by tramps, who in the confusion of a frightful accident, such as would have taken place if I hadn't stopped the train, would have robbed and plundered the dead and dying passengers."

Ended at Last.

The other day a quiet lady, 74 years old, died in New York. She was comparatively unknown, and it was not until her death that her neighbors learned that she was Mrs. Emma A. Williams. She claimed to belong to Los Angeles, California, and was on a visit to a niece. Thirty years ago she was a Mrs. Cunningham. At that time she lived in New York, and among her lodgers was Dr. Harvey A. Burdell, a wealthy dentist, who was found dead on the floor of his room. He had several knife wounds in his body, but there was no clue to the perpetrator of the crime. Several of the inmates of the house were suspected, several arrested, but the most astute detective work of the century failed to unearth the murderer. Mrs. Cunningham claimed that she had been privately married to Burdell, and sued for a share of his estate, but was detected by the authorities in a deep-laid scheme by her producing a bogus baby, and her claims were rejected. She retired to California, where she married Mr. Williams, a man of wealth and position. In the course of time her husband deserted her, and she died comparatively poor. The case is recorded as one of the most mysterious in the annals of crime in this country.

Yes, He Drank Beer.

The fact that New York city consumes 6,000,000 barrels of beer annually—which, being averaged, gives each man, woman and child about five barrels—and considering the further fact that there is a large proportion of non-drinking persons, especially children, suggests the idea that there are many people in that metropolis who get more than their share of the amber Teutonic beverage; and it also suggests a story about an old German brewer, who was brought in as a witness to testify as an expert whether or not beer is intoxicating. The lawyer for the defence asked:

"Do you drink much beer?"

"Vell, I trink me a glass aboud efery ten minnid."

"Yes. Well, do you find it intoxicating?

"Nein."

The judge then asked a question:

"How much beer do you drink every day, sir?"

The brewer looked up with a somewhat puzzled expression, as if he had been plied with a problem impossible of solution, and finally blurted out:

"Vat you mean, shudge? Kegs?"

Pope Leo has received more than $150,000 for the expenses of his Jubilee mass which he will celebrate in person. All nations will be represented and all tongues spoken. The representatives of more than 210,000,000 adherents of the Catholic Church will be gathered within the walls of Rome to do honor to one feeble man who long since has passed the allotted three score and ten years.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Immense rainfalls follow the line of construction of the Mexican Central Railroad.

In every community there are a number of men whose whole time is not occupied, such as teachers, ministers, farmers' sons and others. To these classes especially we would say, if you wish to make several hundred dollars during the next few months, write at once to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to do it.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. All druggists sell it at 25c. a bottle.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

It Is Not Singular

that consumptives should be the least apprehensive of their own condition, while all their friends are urging and beseeching them to be more careful about exposure and overdoing. It may well be considered one of the most alarming symptoms of the disease, where the patient is reckless and will not believe that he is in danger. Reader, if you are in this condition, do not neglect the only means of recovery. Avoid exposure and fatigue, be regular in your habits, and use faithfully of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It has saved thousands who were steadily failing.

The Bank of England tries to stop the flow of gold to this country by raising the discount.

Consumption, Wasting Diseases, And General Debility. Doctors disagree as to the relative value of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites; the one supplying strength and flesh, the other giving nerve power, and acting as a tonic to the digestive and entire system. But in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites the two are combined, and the effect is wonderful. Thousands who have derived no permanent benefit from other preparations have been cured by this. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable and is easily digested by those who cannot tolerate plain Cod Liver Oil.

Miss Mildred Lee, daughter of the late Gen. R. E. Lee, is at the Hotel de Normandie, Paris.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

Within the last five months Harvard College has received gifts amounting to $3,000,000.

Safe, permanent and complete are the cures of billous and intermittent diseases, made by Prickly Ash Bitters. Dyspepsia, general debility, habitual constipation, liver and kidney complaints are speedily eradicated from the system. It disinfects, cleanses and eliminates all malaria. Health and vigor are obtained more rapidly and permanently by the use of this great natural antidote than by any other remedy heretofore known. As a blood purifier and tonic it brings health, renewed energy and vitality to a worn and diseased body.

The Little Orphan.

Mrs. Seago, one of the Trustees of the New Orleans Orphan Home, gives Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial for the relief of all bowel troubles. She never suffers herself to be without it.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Tired All Over

Is the expression a lady used in describing her condition before using Hood's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is wonderfully adapted for weakened or low state of the system. It quickly tones the whole body, gives purity and vitality to the blood, and clears and freshens the mind. Take it now if you feel "tired all over."

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and medicine for general debility I think it superior to anything else."—A. A. Rikes, Albany St., Utica, N. Y.

N. B.—Be sure to get the Peculiar medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N.Y.

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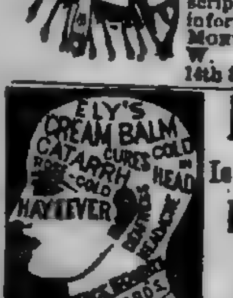
We call attention of our lady readers to the handsome present that is being prepared for them. By special arrangement with Demorest's Monthly, the Greatest of all Family Magazines, we will print in our next issue an ORDER, entitling every one of our readers to a pattern of this handsome Jacket (free). Look out for it, for it is worth 25 cents.

While Demorest's is not a Fashion Magazine, many suppose it to be, because its Fashion Department, like all its other Departments, is so perfect.

Don't subscribe for another Magazine for next year before sending for this pattern, for the pattern's descriptive envelope will contain full information about Demorest's Monthly, which is published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York.



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Is worth $1000 to any
Man, Woman or Child
suffering from
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril.

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AGENTS WANTED to sell NOVELTY RUG MACHINES and RUG PATTERNS, for making Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc. Machine sent by mail for $1. Send for late reduced price list. E. Ross & Co., Toledo, O.

MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS and their Widows. Pensions now for you all. Address E. H. Gelston & Co., Washington, D.C.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PENSIONS An increase may be due. Address Milo B. Stevens & Co., Grover Bd'g, Washington, D.C.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

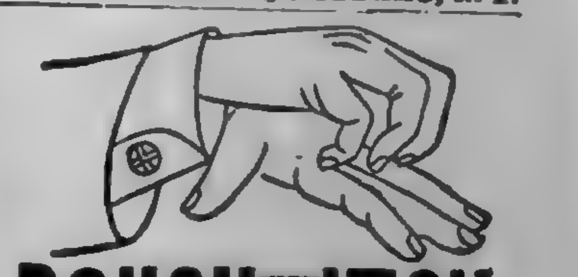
Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



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Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists or mail. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

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ROUGH ON CATARRH Complete cure worst chronic cases. Unequaled for Catarrhal throat affections, foul breath, offensive odors. Ask for "Rough on Catarrh." 50c. Druggists.

ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE Instant relief. 15c.

ROUGH ON CORNS HARD OR SOFT CORNS. 15c.

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DALY HAMMERLESS.
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Send for Catalogue of Specialties.
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Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

AGENTS WANTED at once in every County. A rare opportunity for new beginners. Unprecedented success. $5 to $12 a day easily made. GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Charleston, S. C.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

GOLD is worth $200 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
SLICKER
Is the Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

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One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

Inches.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
2 Inches	7 00	11 50	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
4 Inches	12 50	20 00	27 50
5 Inches	15 00	22 50	33 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1887. NUMBER 49.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

LIFE-SAVERS.

MEN WHO RISK THEIR LIVES TO SAVE OTHERS.

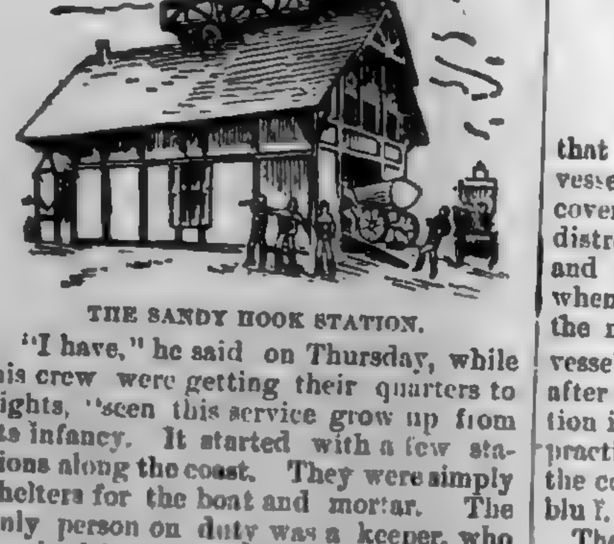
Drilled Every Day in Various Branches of the Service—How Vessels are Warned or Succored, Etc.

"Hello, Cap!"

"Good morning, George."

The first speaker was George Milliken, Surfman No. 1 of the Sandy Hook Life-Saving Station, and he was greeting Captain T. H. Patterson, the keeper of the station. Five other stalwart, suntanned men (you would have known them at once for toilers of the sea) come to the station on Thursday morning. They were Surfmen Alvin Mount, Thomas Truax, Ferd Newman, Sam Van Brunt and Ed Worth, and they were reporting to Captain Patterson for duty. The house on the sand-hills of the Hook will be their dwelling until April next. Night after night, though it be through drenching rain, freezing sleet or the pitiless turmoil of winter storms, they will tramp along the beach peering out to sea for vessels in distress and ready to risk their lives to save the lives of others.

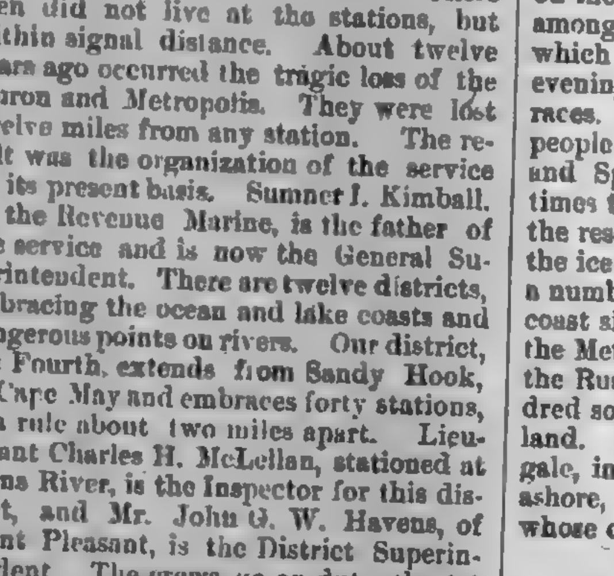
Captain Patterson is familiar with every inch of Sandy Hook, for he has lived there since he was a year old. The sand-hills and the ponds among the tangled forest of cedars and scrub-oak are as familiar to him as the lawns and lakes of Central Park are to New Yorkers. His father, Charles W. Patterson, was for twenty-five years previous to his death the keeper of the Sandy Hook light and had been longer in the service than any keeper excepting Captain Brooks, of the Faulkner Island light. Captain Patterson has been in the Life-Saving Service for six years and keeper of the Sandy Hook Station for three years.



THE SANDY HOOK STATION.

"I have," he said on Thursday, while his crew were getting their quarters to rights, "seen this service grow up from its infancy. It started with a few stations along the coast. They were simply shelters for the boat and mortar. The only person on duty was a keeper, who received $200 a year, and if he discovered a vessel in distress he had to collect a volunteer crew. Along the wilds of Barnegat Beach a keeper would have to tramp miles before he could get a crew together, and perhaps by the time they reached the station the vessel would be broken up and all hands lost.

"About fifteen years ago the service was improved by the engagement of crews for three months in the winter at $40 a month for each surfman. These men did not live at the stations, but within signal distance. About twelve years ago occurred the tragic loss of the Huron and Metropolis. They were lost twelve miles from any station. The result was the organization of the service on its present basis. Sumner I. Kimball, of the Revenue Marine, is the father of the service and is now the General Superintendent. There are twelve districts, embracing the ocean and lake coasts and dangerous points on rivers. Our district, the Fourth, extends from Sandy Hook, to Cape May and embraces forty stations, as a rule about two miles apart. Lieutenant Charles H. McLellan, stationed at Toms River, is the Inspector for this district, and Mr. John G. W. Havens, of Point Pleasant, is the District Superintendent. The crews go on duty the 1st of September and remain on duty until the 1st of April. There are a keeper and a crew of six at this station from September to December, when a seventh surfman is added. Each surfman receives $50 a month and the keeper $100, but we have to provide our own rations. The keeper is on duty all the year, and in case of a disaster has to organize a volunteer crew. When the Sarah Craig capsized on July 30, 1883, I happened to be able to get the crew of another vessel that had been lost in the same gale; but that was a mere chance, and a long time might elapse before I could go to the rescue of a vessel."



LAUNCHING THE SURF-BOAT.

"What is the outfit of a station?"

"We have in this station one Jersey surf boat—the only kind of a boat that can be launched on this coast. As the surf is often too high for the launching of a boat, we have on the bay side of the Hook a lifeboat and a three-ton English self-bailing and self-righting lifeboat. These boats can be used in England, because most of the stations there are in harbors. This English boat is not yet of much use to us because the launching ways haven't been laid. We can launch the lifeboat and pull around into the open sea in ten minutes. We also have a dingy on the bay side. In the station we have also the beach apparatus—that is, the ebrouquette mortar, which fires over a vessel in distress the line with which its crew hauls the hawser and breeches buoy aboard. The buoy is easier to handle than the old car that used to be run along the hawser."

"Are the men drilled regularly?"

"Yes. There is a drill every day excepting on Sunday and on Saturday, on [illegible] day the crew clean house. Monday and Thursday we drill with the mortar; Tuesday with the boat; Wednesday with signals, and on Friday we practice the resuscitation of the drowned. The men are drilled to have the mortar ready to be discharged in one minute. Each man is drilled to do one specific thing, so that he can do it when it is too dark for him to see his hands, as it often is in a winter night's storm. When we're getting ready to launch each man knows his tangle or rope lanyards for the car. We have drawn the car on to the beach, unloaded and crossed oars in one minute and a half. Of course, the time taken in launching varies according to the condition of the surf."

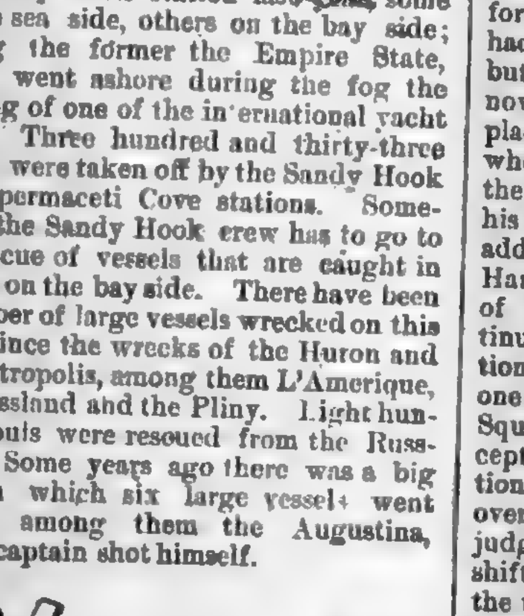
"How are the duties of watching and patrolling distributed?"

"A man goes on duty at sunrise, and from sunrise until sundown there is always a man on guard. It is the guard's duty to keep a record of every passing vessel. I presume the authorities compare the records of neighboring stations and thus judge if the guards of each have been faithful to their duties. At sundown surfmen Nos. 1 and 2 begin the patrol of the beach in opposite directions. The surfman patrolling to the south tramps until he meets the surfman from the Spermaceti Cove station, with whom he exchanges brass checks. The surfman whose patrol is to the north tramps to a point where we have placed a watchman's clock. The clock and the checks furnish the record of the surfmen's faithfulness. Nos. 1 and 2 patrol until 8 P. M., Nos. 3 and 4 till midnight, Nos. 5 and 6 till 4 A. M., and Nos. 1 and 2 again until sunrise. Each surfman carries a Coston signal with him in a leather satchel. With this he warns off vessels that are nearing danger, or signals to vessels in distress that they have been discovered. Having discovered a vessel in distress, he hurries back to the station and we go to the rescue in the boat, when we carry or throw the line with the mortar, with which we can reach a vessel as far away as 700 yards, though after a distance of 450 yards the operation is difficult. The mortar is not so practicable at this station as further down the coast, where it can be fired from the bluff."

FIRING THE LIFE LINES.

The value of vessels and cargo "assisted" by the stations in the Fourth District annually exceeds that of any other district, even when the number of vessels is not so great. According to the last report the value of vessels and cargo saved in this district within a year was $552,030, which exceeds that of the district ranking next, the Tenth (Lakes Huron and Superior) by nearly $100,000.

Twenty-two vessels were assisted from the Sandy Hook station last year, some on the sea side, others on the bay side; among the former the Empire State, which went ashore during the fog the evening of one of the international yacht races. Three hundred and thirty-three people were taken off by the Sandy Hook and Spermaceti Cove stations. Sometimes the Sandy Hook crew has to go to the rescue of vessels that are caught in the ice on the bay side. There have been a number of large vessels wrecked on this coast since the wrecks of the Huron and the Metropolis, among them L'Amerique, the Russland and the Pliny. Eight hundred souls were rescued from the Russland. Some years ago there was a big gale, in which six large vessels went ashore, among them the Augustina, whose captain shot himself.



SAVED.

As much as $36,277,939 worth of property has been saved and as many as 25,236 people have been rescued by the Life-Saving Service since it was established November 1, 1871, on its present basis. Medals are awarded for especially heroic rescues, such as those of the crew of the barkentine Ephraim Williams by Captain Benjamin B. Dailey, of the Cape Hatteras station, and his men, assisted by Captain Etheridge, of Creeds Hill station, December 22, 1885, and those of the crews of several vessels by Captain Goodwin and his men, of the Cleveland station, late in 1883. The Women's National Relief Association aids in the good work by generous contributions of food, cordials and clothing.—*New York World.*

Broke.

The first glints of dawn were stealing through the loopholes of the iron shutters when the gambler rose from the table "cleaned out."

"I'm broke," he said. Then his eye fell upon the loopholes of the windows and he added with a smile:

"And I've got company, for I notice day's broke, too."—*Boston Courier.*

Unfounded Fears.

Friend (to young author)—"How is your new book going, Charley?"

Young Author (dubiously)—"It's going pretty fast. I've already given away five hundred copies."

Friend—"Five hundred copies! Why, I congratulate you, old boy. I was afraid you wouldn't be able to give away more than half that number."—*New York Sun.*

A JEWEL.

Love placed a jewel in my crown,
  A stone as brilliant as the day.
He called it Friendship, and it shone
  For me alway.

Love burnished it, though I knew not,
  I thought its splendor all its own.
But now the stone is dull and dim,
  For love has flown.
—*Edith Danforth*

A Mining Speculation.

BY FLAVEL SCOTT MINES.

The clatter of the farm-yard, mingled with the drowsy humming of the bees, fell pleasantly on the air as Squire Harvey sat on his front piazza, toward the end of a hot summer afternoon, reading the newspaper. Now and again a particularly obnoxious fly would alight on the bald spot in the centre of his head, causing the Squire to raise his hand and to bring it down suddenly, often harder than necessary, with a subdued exclamation that sounded like "B'gosh." But for this frequent aggressive movement one would imagine that he was sleeping. It was nearly time for supper and the Squire had picked up the paper merely to have something to hold during the few minutes that elapsed before the welcome meal. He was not reading, for his thoughts were busy with the farm, and he was wondering at what price Farmer Griggs, who was in somewhat straitened circumstances, would sell his corner lot. "It is very convenient to my property," mused the Squire, "and I ought to be able to make a good bargain with my impecunious neighbor."

The sun sank a little lower in the west, throwing its beams through the branches of the trees, and one little ray, as golden as his thoughts, twinkled before the Squire's eyes. With a sound midway between a chuckle and an exclamation of disgust, Silas Harvey elevated his paper to shut out the sunbeam, and as he did so his eyes fell upon the following advertisement:

SILVER CRESCENT MINING COMPANY.—Of the Silver Crescent Mines, situated on the banks of the Smith River, Nevada.

Stock paying 25 to 30 per cent. annually to to the holder.

The chance of a life-time! Only a few more shares left.

Write to Secretary S. C. Mining Co., Box 336, New York.

"H'm," muttered the Squire, as he re-read the advertisement. Then the supper bell broke in upon his meditations. He laid down the paper and entered the house.

After supper, however, the Squire, in a very agreeable frame of mind, picked up the paper once more, and with a pencil made some calculations with which he was apparently satisfied, for he nodded his head in an approving manner. Again and again he read the seductive advertisement, his brain busy with figures. Before he retired that night, a check for two thousand dollars had been made out to the Secretary of the Silver Crescent Mining Company.

Silas Harvey was undoubtedly the leading spirit of Northbrook. It was not a very progressive place, in fact it was rather behind the age, but the townspeople preferred to follow the slow but sure guidance of the good man, who was decidedly conservative in many matters, rather than the aggressive spirits who proposed gas, patent sewerage and reform. Forty-five years before, the Squire had come to the village poor and unknown but a "go-a-headitiveness," which he had now outgrown, had won him a place in the esteem of the farmer for whom he worked and finally he married the farmer's daughter. On the death of his father-in-law, whose many acres were added to his small plot of ground, Silas Harvey arrived at the prosperous period of his life, from which point he continued to advance until he held the position of first man in the county. But no one remembered those days now, and the Squire was not apt to refer to them, except to point a moral to the rising generation. As Justice of the Peace he presided over the welfare of the village, and no judge viewed with a sterner eye the shiftlessness of an individual; and woe to the unhappy mortal who came before him charged with vagrancy or theft. On the other hand he was lenient to the very unfortunate, and many a weak, erring man or woman received the kindest attention at his hands, blessing the fate that threw them into the path of Silas Harvey.

A nephew of his, a partner in a flourishing banking house, had spent a few weeks of the summer vacation at Northbrook, and from him the Squire heard of the doings of the stock-market. The young man gave glowing accounts of the fortunes made in the "Street." But of the many who lose their all this nephew did not tell. Why should he? There is no need to spoil a pleasant little story by introducing unpleasant features that might as well remain in the background. The young man did not dream of planting in the heart of his interesting listener the desire for speculation, and though the Squire did not offer to invest any money in that way, he formed his own opinions on the subject. When his nephew had returned to the city Silas Harvey anxiously scanned the papers for an "opportunity." "A man to make money must watch his interests himself and not leave it to any one else," said the Squire, and, in the simplicity of his heart, he resolved to do a little speculation on his own account. He had read the advertisement—the opportunity had come and the Squire straightway embraced it—hence the check.

A few days later he received an acknowledgment of the check for two thousand dollars from New York and the letter closed with the flattering information that at a meeting of the directors of the S. C. Mining Company, Silas Harvey, Esq., had been elected to fill a vacancy in the board, and it was hoped that Mr. Harvey would give the company the privilege of using his name, etc. This pleased the gentleman beyond measure and he joyfully accepted the position. As to his duties as a director he was somewhat in the dark, for the letter made no mention of them. When he saw his name in print heading the list of trustees of the Silver Crescent Mining Co., he felt that perhaps he had lost somewhat by not mingling more freely with the outside world where he would have had an opportunity to display his talents to greater advantage. For some reason or other the S. C. Mining Co. did not pay the expected [illegible] at the end of the [illegible], but [illegible] courteous letter that all the funds had been invested in improvements for the mine, which would eventually yield threefold the amount originally put into it. So the Squire was thoroughly contented, chuckling over his ability and judgment.

Other things engrossed his attention, however, and as the weeks passed by he almost forgot his investment. A resolution for the introduction of some new system was before the Board of Education, of which the Squire was a member, and in order to maintain his reputation for conservatism, he felt bound to oppose it. So he set to work to prepare a scathing condemnation of the resolution whereby he hoped to squelch it at the meeting. The day came, and the Squire, full of his speech, arrived a little late. As he entered the hall, he noticed that two strange men stood near the entrance, and, in passing, he heard one of them whisper to the other: "There goes the old hypocrite." It is not a very pleasant thing to hear some one designated as a hypocrite, especially when you believe that the term refers to yourself. But, paying no attention to the remark, the Squire hurriedly passed to the platform, where, after opening the meeting, he proposed to deliver his address.

"The Chair begs leave to make a few remarks," he began, and then waited in order that the words might have the desired effect. He had learned the phrase from a newspaper report of a meeting, and was proud of it, so he stopped and gravely eyed his listeners.

"The Chair would say——" he went on, when a tap on his shoulder interrupted him, and, turning, he saw one of the men he had noticed at the door.

"May I speak a few words with you?—alone," he added, mysteriously. Wondering what it was all about, the Squire led the stranger into a corner.

"Silas Harvey, I believe, Director of the so-called Silver Crescent Mining Co.?" said the man. The Squire nodded.

"I am a detective from New York. Here is a warrant for your arrest. Will you come with me quietly, and take the nine o'clock train to the city? It will save trouble," remarked the individual, hurriedly.

The room swam before the Squire. Detective—arrest? What did it mean? Whispering a few words to a colleague, and in an agitated voice begging the audience to excuse him on the plea of urgent business, Silas Harvey, like one in a dream, followed the man out of the room.

He knew scarcely anything until he found himself on the train speeding to New York, with the detective at his side and the other man seated opposite.

"Look a here," began the loquacious officer, pleased that he caught his man so easily, "we've got two of the other of you fellows safe enough, and they've made a clean breast of the whole affair; so you had better speak right out to the Judge. Tell him all. I'm givin' you a friendly 'tip' now. This is the third company gone to smash this week, and it'll go pretty bad with you, I guess."

"What—what company is this?" gasped the Squire, a faint idea of the business beginning to dawn upon him.

"What company?" laughed the detective. "No funny games now, old man." Silas Harvey winced perceptibly at the last words and glanced at a paragraph pointed out in a paper that was handed to him.

"Two directors of the last swindle, the Silver Crescent Mining Company, were caught to-day, and another one is regarded by the police as safe. The others managed to get out of the way and have left for parts unknown."

The Squire sat as one dazed. He connected with a swindle, his name heading a list of frauds! The old man saw his error too late. He inwardly cursed his greed, his vanity. He felt that he was a disgraced man. He saw the daily papers holding him up to scorn, his name in flaring headlines that told of his deceit, and he wished that he could throw himself from the car window. Above all, he felt most deeply the probable loss of his position in Northbrook. Had he lived and labored all his life to die a felon? The detective looked curiously at his prisoner, who seemed almost unconscious, and the train rattled on, bearing the Squire nearer and nearer to his fate.

How he reached the police station Silas Harvey knew not. He remembered but dimly entering a carriage and giving his name, age and occupation to the sergeant at the desk, and then he found himself within the four walls of a cell. The whole seemed to him like a horrible nightmare, and when he confronted the Judge the next morning he had grown grayer and more haggard, and walked like an old, old man.

"Bail is fixed at $2,500 in this case," remarked the Judge when he had heard the charge. "Do you know any one in the city?"

"My nephew," the Squire gasped, as the first thought came to him that he perhaps might receive some help from that quarter.

"Well, you may write to him," was the rely. "Call the next case."

The innocent prisoner scratched off a few lines which he gave to an officer, and then he wearily trudged back to the cell. Hours seemed to drag slowly by until he heard a pleasant greeting, and looking through the iron bars he saw his nephew standing there. Then the heavy door swung open and his laughing relative beckoned to him.

"Come on, uncle, you're out on bail," cried the young man, and the Squire came slowly forth. Although only a few hours in confinement, the broken-down old man imagined that half his life had been spent within the narrow dungeon, and with a deep sigh he took the arm offered to him.

"Ha, ha, ha!" commenced the young fellow, when they had entered the carriage that was waiting for them, "ha, ha! excuse my laughing, but it is so rich, ha, ha!"

The Squire blinked sorrowfully at his nephew, which sent the young man off again. "Who would have imagined such a thing, my old respected uncle a director in a fraudulent concern! How did you happen to join it?"

"You, Harry, you," murmured his uncle, so sadly that the graceless Harry was threatened with an outbreak. "You told me all about stocks and I thought one thing was as good as another in that line."

"Now, look here, Uncle Si," at last remarked the convulsed listener, "I am driving you to the railway station. Go back to Northbrook as though nothing had happened and my lawyer will [illegible] I'll get those other fellows to make a confession that will clear you of all blame."

"No, Harry, no: think of the papers, the disgrace," and the old man shook his head at the idea of returning to his home.

The pedestrians looked wonderingly after the carriage from which came peals of laughter as the merry nephew held his sides and gave vent to his mirth.

"The papers?" he cried, when the flood of merriment had been checked, "why uncle, dear, it's not worth noticing in the papers, except in a little paragraph, and there will be no room for names."

A feeling of relief came to Silas Harvey. He felt that he was saved and he poured forth his joy in tears. His nephew was touched by this display of feeling, and so assured the poor old squire that all would be right that he was rewarded with a hearty kiss which nearly caused a renewal of laughter.

As the late director of the Silver Crescent Mining Company entered his house, he thought of the ill-fated two thousand dollars for the first time, and he inwardly muttered: "Dang it."

Ten days later his nephew wrote him, saying that the matter had been arranged as he said it would be, and after reading the good news, Silas Harvey, in his easy chair on the piazza, slept the sleep of the just, while a fly exercised itself undisturbed upon the Squire's bald pate until the supper bell rang. The Silver Crescent Mining Stock was old Harvey's first and last speculation.—*The Epoch.*

Vehicles in Mexico.

Besides the livery stables, which are confined to the largest cities where families of great wealth reside, there are in every Mexican town, writes Fannie B. Ward, many hacks, carriages, coupes, victorias, barouches, etc., which are really owned and run by the government, and whose price is fixed by law. To secure them you do not send to a stable—for nobody seems to know where they are kept—but look for them in the streets. In the capital alone there are 250 of these public conveyances, ranking officially as those of the first, second, third and fourth classes. Their "class" is distinguished by small tin signs in the form of a flag stuck up in front—those of the first-class painted green, the second blue, third red and fourth white. Their legalized tariff is respectively $2.00, $1.50, seventy-five cents and fifty cents per hour, except before 6 o'clock A. M., and after 10 o'clock P. M., and on Sundays and all feast days, when the price is doubled; and as *fiestas* are of every-day occurrence, one may safely calculate upon what to pay. Most of them are dilapidated old rattle-traps, in imminent peril of going to pieces on these wretched pavements, like the deacon's one-horse chaise, and as a rule there is little difference in them except in the color of the flag. With customary pride, Americans usually insist upon the most expensive—foolishly, however, for the flag is immediately hauled down as soon as the vehicle is engaged and nobody can guess what you pay for it.

Besides the coachman, each carriage furnishes a footman without additional charge, though the proper thing is to give the unbargained-for appendage a shilling. The footman is called a mozo, and acts as a sort of apprentice or private secretary to the cochero, or driver. On entering a vehicle, the passenger who does not wish to be swindled should request of the driver his boleto, or ticket, upon which is printed the number of the carriage and its lawful tariff. Then the mozo rushes off to the nearest clock and brings you a card upon which the hour is written. At this point you will do well to consult your own watch and calculate accordingly, to avoid the dispute which otherwise is sure to occur if you insist upon your rights at the journey's end. The mozo also jumps off and opens the door for you, makes any inquiries you may desire and takes in your card when you are calling; and when the ride is ended he again produces the card upon which the hour was written, and you pay from the time of starting. After all these precautions, should any differences of opinion arise between youself and the cochero, they may be settled at the office of public carriages, located in the municipal palace of the town. The cocheros, heedless of the fact that you may be getting more ride than your money's worth and bumps without numbers, drive pell-mell over the worse pavements in the most reckless manner; and more than once, in my experience, have coach and horses parted company, leaving me sitting forlornly in the street in the condition of the girl whom the poet left behind him.

The Thousand Islands.

The Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence River are mostly owned and occupied by wealthy men who use them as summer resorts. George M. Pullman and other millionaires are among the number. The late Dr. J. G. Holland, author and poet, owned one which he named "Bonniecastle." Many fanciful and poetic names are printed on the rocks like advertisements, telling to the world that the owners desire to be recognized. In the early ages, when the accumulated waters from the great chain of lakes tore through this spot to find an outlet to the sea, they washed away all the dirt and loose stones and left nothing but solid rock behind. On this a thin soil was gradually deposited, out of which came grass and trees, and thus the islands were made. Near the source of the river the rocks are large enough to divide the water and form two channels for many miles. The rockiest and wildest part of the river between Kingston and Montreal lies within the first fifty miles from Kingston. About forty miles down from Kingston the two channels come together and form one stream.

Notable People In Georgia.

Dooly County can boast of the tallest man as well as the smallest woman in Georgia. Sam Cason stands in his stocking feet seven feet and two inches; and there is room enough above for several more inches. Cason is so slim that he hardly casts a shadow, but he can get over ground about as fast as a locomotive. Mrs. A. H. Hall has a daughter, Anna, who was born in 1872, consequently she is fifteen years old and only thirty inches in height. She is a perfect model of a woman, is sprightly, intelligent and pretty. She goes about her household duties like a little lady, but being so small, she is not required to do [illegible].—*Sumter (Ga.) Republican.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Didn't Want Any—Frolics in the Atlantic—Security Demanded—Sectional Hate—A Suggestion, Etc., Etc.

Barber (to bald headed customer)—"Ah, Mr. Jones, you ought to try some of Professor Invigorator's hair restorer. It's—"

Customer—"But I don't want any hair."

Barber (in astonishment)—"Don't want hair?"

Customer—"No, I'm married.—*New York Sun.*

Frolics in the Atlantic.

French Woman (at Long Branch)—"Oh, we hat sooch a fine time bathing in de otecun. M'sieur Brown, he gif me—vot you calls 'em—a gosling."

American Woman—"A gosling! Why, a gosling is a little duck."

French Woman—"Zat is vat he gif me—a leetle duck.—*Tid-Bits.*

Security Demanded.

Teacher—"Class in interest, take the floor. What is the medium of exchange in the United States?"

Class (in concert)—"money."

"Yes, but there is something more. Can't you think of another article that is used as a medium of exchange?"

Class silent.

"Supposing I were to come to you and want to borrow a hundred dollars, what would you demand of me?"

Class (animatedly)—"Security."—*American Commercial Traveler.*

Sectional Hate.

"Going West, sir?" inquired a Chicago drummer of a fellow passenger, by way of opening the conversation.

"Yes, sir, I expect to take in the representative cities."

"You will find Chicago a lively town."

"Oh, I shan't visit Chicago; only the representative cities, you know."

"Conductor," whispered the Chicago drummer a little later, "who is that four-eared mongrel I was talking to a moment ago?"

"He's a St. Louis fish dealer," said the conductor.

A Suggestion.

"Gosh blame the measley hammer any how," howled a traveling man who was tacking down a piece of carpet, as he flung down the hammer."

"What's the matter?" asked his wife.

"Look at that," he said, taking out his hand from under his arm and showing the thumb. "I can't hardly bend it."

"Why don't you aim at your thumb when you are tacking down carpet?" asked his wife sweetly.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Only a Brief Interruption.

It was in one of the stately mansions of Beacon street, Boston, that our story opens:

He was declaring his love in language that only a Boston youth can use, and even he must be sober.

"Dearest Penelope," he said, "if I had loved you less I could have told you that I loved you long ago. I——"

But he suddenly stopped. A far away whither-am-I-drifting look had come over the girl's face, and his heart sank within him.

"If my words are displeasing to you, Miss Penelope," he went on in his broken tones, "if I have said what I ought not to say, or you ought not to hear; if I——"

"Not at all," interrupted Penelope, looking wildly about her, "but I have certainly lost my spectacles. Oh, there they are. Thanks. As you were saying, Mr. Waldo——"—*New York Sun.*

A Surprising Reception.

Book Agent—"I am offering to the public a new work, the 'Encyclpedia Universal, Eternal,' only five—"

Omaha Man—"Come in, sir. Don't stand there in the hot sun."

"I—I guess you didn't understand. I am selling—"

"Certainly. There, take that seat by the window. I am delighted to see you."

"Permit me to 'xplain. This book, glorious work, is complete in forty-five volumes, at $5 a volume, and I am the agent for it."

"I am sorry you brought only one volume. Can you get the rest soon?"

"Oh, yes, but—"

"By the way, there's the bell. Stay to dinner, won't you?"

"I—I beg pardon This is very strange. Am I awake or dreaming?"

"Yes, the house don't look very pretty, does it? You see, this is a private lunatic asylum, and I am one of the patients."—*Omaha World*

Held on Like Grim Death.

First Omaha Burglar—I tell you, it's awful the way things are in New England, twenty or thirty women to every man.

Second Omaha Burglar—I suppose so. All the men have come West.

"Yes, that's how it is."

"Did you get much boodle there?"

"Yes; but I had a narrow escape once. I noticed a lot of the finest diamonds you ever saw on a Boston girl just going out of the house to a lecture or something, and I watched my chance and got in and hid under her bed. You see, I was thinkin' she would be so interested in the lecture she went to that she wouldn't think to look around for burglars, you know."

"Yes."

"But when she came in the first thing she did was to look under the bed, and there she saw me."

"Did she scream or faint?"

"She just grabbed me with both hands and held on like grim death."

"Eh! How did you get away?"

"I explained to her that I was already married and she let me go."—*Omaha World.*

He Lost.

The occupant of an office on Larned street went out the other afternoon, leaving a boy in charge, and pretty soon a stranger called and asked: [illegible]

"Be in soon?"

"I—I don't know."

"Gone out of town?"

"I dunno. You want to see him personally?"

"Yes. How long has he been out?"

"Quite a spell. Can't you come in tomorrow?"

"No; must see him to-day."

The boy got up and walked around for two or three minutes, breathing as if considerably excited, and then observed:

"Say, mister, if you've got a case for Mr. Blank he ought to know it; if you've got a bill he won't pay it. I'll take the chances and ask what you want to see him for?"

"To collect a debt of $7."

"Humph! I took the chances and lost. He won't be home for a week."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Postponed Funeral.

A lady who is famous among her friends for the correctness with which all her social duties are performed, and who is particular in attending to all the details of intercourse with her acquaintances and friends, was recently put in an amusingly awkwark position by the stupidity of a servant. A neighbor being dangerously ill, this lady one morning sent her new maid over to inquire concerning her condition.

"Go over," she said, "and inquire how Mrs. X. is this morning. And if she is dead," she added, as the girl started, "ask when the funeral will be."

The messenger went as directed, and soon returned with the air of one who has done her whole duty.

"Mrs. X. is better this morning," was her report, "and they cannot tell when the funeral will be."—*Boston Courier.*

Capture of an Arab Slave Dhow.

The London *Times* describes the capture of an Arab dhow and fifty-three slaves by Lieut. F. F. Fegen, in the pinnace of the British ship Turquoise at Pemba. On the pinnace reaching the dhow the slavers attempted to run it down with the intention of carrying her by boarding. Lieut. Fegen immediately rushed forward to repel the Arabs (the dhow having caught the pinnace's forestay with the bowsprit), seven of whom were ready to board. He promptly shot two with his revolver, then drew his cutlass and ran another through the body. While thus engaged he received a very severe sword cut on the right arm from an Arab who came to assist the one he was engaged with. This Arab was run through the body by John W. Pearson, A. B., before he had time to inflict further injury. Notwithstanding his severe wounds, Lieutenant Fegen still continued fighting with his cutlass until the dhow got clear (at this there were three men in the bottom of the boat wounded), the remainder of the crew, three in number, fighting hard and supporting him. When the dhow got clear nine Arabs had already been killed. No sooner had this occurred than she endeavored to escape. Lieut. Fegen, picking up his dingy, gave chase, and a running fight was maintained until the helmsman of the dhow was shot, when she broached to and capsized in shallow water. He immediately anchored his boat as near the sunken dhow as possible, and proceeded to rescue the slaves, the four unwounded men saving as many as they could by means of the dingy and also jumping overboard: 53 all told were saved. Capt. Woodward was informed by Mr. Holmwood, Consul-General, that of the 13 Arabs on board the dhow nine were the most notorious slave dealers in Pemba, and in all there were upward of 20 armed men, the arms being Snider rifles and swords. Of the 13 Arabs 11 were killed and two succeeded in reaching the shore, one of whom died subsequently of his wounds, and the other escaped, but measures have been adopted for his capture. During the action four of the boat's crew were severely wounded, one of whom has since died.

The Great Tumble Weed.

This weed once grew plentiful through this country and Colorado. When green they present a very pretty appearance and look more like a dwarf tree than a weed. They are very dangerous in case of a prairie fire, and often dangerous in plain wind storms when there is no fire. In case of fire the flames seem to strip the plant of its leaves, and it at once goes rolling before the flaming hurricane a perfect wheel of fire. These revolving wheels of fire will jump any ordinary furrow or fire break and carry the fire into the timber or grass, as the case may be. Nothing can stop their progress but a river. Into these they jump, leaping out into the stream forty, fifty and sixty feet, and go down with a hiss, throwing up a column of steam where they sink.

In Colorado windstorm-storms these weeds are also a source of much danger. In Middle Park, a few years ago, a party of travelers were suddenly overtaken by a storm. Seeing what they supposed to be a mass of huge boulders in the distance, they made for them, thinking they would afford at least partial shelter. To their surprise, as they approached, the boulders suddenly broke loose and commenced rolling toward them at a furious rate, cutting all sorts of curious capers and gyrating menacingly as they came. At times they would strike an obstruction and bound high in the air, and again striking the ground resume their rapid circular motion. The travelers put spurs to their horses, and it was only by the greatest effort they managed to escape from the track of these monsters. On examination they found their supposed boulders were really immense weeds, which had been torn up by the roots by the windstorm.

These weeds are so solid that they are a great menace to man and beast under such circumstances. Impelled by a heavy wind, they go with force enough to kill a horse, and a human being is in great danger if he cannot get out of the track of these monsters when they are rushing before a hurricane or in case of a prairie fire.—*Wichita (Kan.) Journal.*

There is actually living at Washington C. H. a widow of a revolutionary soldier. It is Mrs. Casey, aged [illegible], who was married when she was [illegible] Casey, who was then [illegible] old. Mrs. Mary [illegible] of New Hampshire [illegible] revolutionary [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 13, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

Elmore's tax collector has been suspended from office. The amount of his shortage is $822 67.

The proper way to check slander is to despise it; attempt to overtake it, and it will out run you.

Ex-Gov. T. H. Watts and Col. H. C. Tompkins will be candidates for the U. S. Senate to fill Senator Morgan's place.

According to the Mobile Register all "the leading people" of that city are candidates for congress, and when Mr. Clark, who is a pronounced candidate, passes down one side of the street they all go over on the other so as to avoid committing themselves.

Dr. J. T. B. Foard, the noted county superintendent of education of Escambia county, who got away with $3,000 of the school funds of which he was custodian and who was afterward captured and placed under bond to await trial, has again absconded and left his bondsmen in the lurch. He was popular and easily gave bond on being captured. His case was to have been tried in the circuit court of the county last week. He failed to appear on the day set for his trial, and now his bondsmen are very sick men. Foard, though very popular, proved to be a very slick rascal.

The last Legislature increased the appropriation for the relief of maimed soldiers $5,000 making the entire appropriation $30,000 and included widows in its benefits. From the increased number of applicants it appears that there are about twice as many widows of deceased soldiers now living than disabled soldiers. The number of applications from widows being 2,525 and from soldiers 1,733 making a total of 4,258. Thus it will be seen that including the widows added nearly two thirds to the total number of applicants while there was only one sixth added to the amount of the appropriation. This has reduced the average amount to be paid to each applicant down to such an insignificant sum that it is not worth the trouble one has to undergo to secure it. The appropriation should be greatly increased or else done away with entirely for as it is it does no one any good. Each applicant is to receive $6.69.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

Mr. Shelton, who came from Birmingham, with typhoid fever several weeks since has returned quite well, which is complimentary to our healthful climate.

Mrs. Crit Woolley and family have returned to their home in Selma, after a pleasant visit of several weeks.

The Rev. Mr. Star, of Plantersville, will preach at the new Methodist Church at this place on the second Sunday in October.

Mr. N. W. Foshee is rapidly improving and through the skill of his physicians amputation is not thought necessary.

Maplesville needs a boom. Why don't somebody scratch around and find a diamond mine?

Rev. J. M. Keilin has gone to Louisville, to attend the Theological Seminary. Our best wishes go with him.

Miss Fannie McMath, of Montevallo, spent a few days with friends at this place last week.

NOVA SCRIBITA.

Benson Jottings.

Crop gathering is progressing finely. Crops unusually good.

Our farmers have been delayed in ginning on account of Capt. Tom Rasberry's engine being unable to do the work. He now has a 10 horse power, which does the work with great satisfaction.

We congratulate the good people of Jemison on securing Prof. G. L. Speer as principal of the school there. The genial gentleman showed his face among us last Saturday and Sunday which is evidence that we still hold a place in his big heart.

On next Sunday the pastoral services of Rev. J. M. McCord will close at the Baptist Church at this place. He has been pastor so long and we have learned to love him so much that we cannot understand why we must give him up. We most earnestly recommend him to good people everywhere, and wish him all the success in his new field of labor that a good christian gentleman is entitled to.

It is really interesting to watch the continued progress and prosperity of this community.

At a mass meeting last Tuesday night of the people of the settlement, a board of trustees was elected and instructed to advertise for a first-class teacher to be employed by the year to teach a first-class preparatory school. We believe that this is the best locality for a first-class school anywhere to be found away from the railroad. So we invite all good people seeking homes and school advantages to give us a call. The board of trustees is composed of gentlemen whose names are a guarantee of success, with Dr. J. S. Johnson, Sr., as chairman.

We believe that much of this good and co-operative work is brought about by the power and influence of the VIEW. So long may it live to do its noble work.

J.

Rocky Mount Camp Meeting.

JEMISON, ALA., Oct. 10th, 1887.

It is a pleasure to let the people know that the camp meeting at Rocky Mount a few miles east of Jemison, which closed last Thursday morning was blessed with wonderful success; and it is not strange when we remember how many good preachers of different denominations labored zealously for reformation. They were Rev. James Hand, Rev. W. H. McDaniel, Mr. McLane, George Lee, Mr. Lindsy and our beloved brother J. L. Freeman. The last named gentleman has been quite sick at Mr. J. J. Green's since last Tuesday. There are now hopes of his early recovery. Let us continue to pray in his behalf, also those that are so tenderly caring for this worthy, heaven guided man, Elder J. L. Freeman, whose home is at Walnut grove, Etowah county. Oh Father! let choice blessings surround this man, and his devoted pious wife who is by late affliction doomed to blindness for life.

MRS. IRA CAMPBELL.

White's Cream Vermifuge is good for the chaps certain, when the chaps are troubled with worms. When their presence is indicated in the stomach by the usual unmistakable symptoms, only give the boys and girls a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge and worms will follow as surely as night does the day. Remember White's Cream Vermifuge will expel worms.

Verbena Personals.

Rev. A. J. Briggs preached Sunday morning and night here, and Sunday afternoon in Chestnut Creek Church at Coopers.

Mr. C. A. Lanier wife and daughter, Miss Wilsie, returned to Mrs. Gibson's last week from Montgomery White, Va., and left Friday morning for the "Windsor."

Miss I. V. Powell, of Lowndes, is visiting her cousin, Miss Mary Powell.

Miss Emma Terry has gone to school near Lynchburg, Va., to finish her education.

Capt. Clisby, wife and daughter, Miss Anna, have returned from Birmingham. The Captain "lit out" for Montgomery yesterday, Tuesday, to be ready for the President.

Our postmaster, Mr. A. J. Brooks, has resigned. Mr. A. L. Haralson has been appointed and made bond.

Mr. Milo Barrett and wife from Montgomery, spent Tuesday in Verbena.

Mrs. Mott, of New Orleans, paid us a pleasant visit a few days since.

Mrs. Rabb and daughter, of Birmingham, are visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fanny Davis.

Fashion may change in some things but an old, well tried remedy is grappled with hooks of steel. Such is White's Cream Vermifuge, which has a larger sale than any so-called remedy, because it never fails to expel worms from a child who is their victim. Therefore do not defer its use, but relieve your child speedily by a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge.

Stanton Puffs.

Prof. Harwood, of Uniontown, has opened his school at Stanton. We wish him success in his new field.

Mr. C. W. Plant continues to improve, slowly, but we hope surely. We are anxious to see him again in his usual place in the planing mill.

Rev. J. M. McCord has accepted the pastorate of Ebenezer Baptist Church. He will preach there the 3d Sunday night in October.

Dr. Little has been very successful in the performance of some surgical operations lately, notably that of Mr. Noah Foshee's leg, which is improving very rapidly.

Our new road across Mulberry is now ready for the travelling public.

This scribe has had occasion to travel over a number of our public roads lately, and he must say that they were passable, and when that is said, all is said.

The Methodist protracted meeting is expected to commence on Friday, before the 5th Sunday in October.

Mrs. O. P. McGee is on a visit to relatives in Tennessee.

I have been somewhat dilatory lately, hope to be on time hereafter, and continue regularly to boom Stanton and the VIEW.

The Dades Know It.

Or if they don't they should know that Rangum Root Liniment cured Big Head in mules for W. E. Hunt, of Adairsville, Ky. J. H. Mallory, of Fort's Station, Tenn., cured his hogs of blind staggers with it. In fact this King of Liniments is invaluable for man and beast, and no family should be without it. Sold by all druggists.

NOTICE NO. 6647.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 7, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court, or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15th, 1887, viz: Noah L. Broadhead Homestead 18490 for the s ½ of s e ¼ sec 6, t 20 n r 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lee Hayse, Robert M. Roback, E. F. Fuller, William F. Roback, all of Maplesville, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6650.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 31, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the circuit court or in his absence the Clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 15, 1887, viz: John Morris, declaratory statement 1266 for the w ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 24 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Jones William Greie, George Eatres, Jonathan Eatres, all of Shelby Iron Works, Ala.

sep8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 22, 1887, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead 17906 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 28, township 21 north range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield Gip G. West, John B. Moore all of Brierfield, Ala.

sep15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6742.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Nov. 11, 1887, viz: Ann Hicks, widow of George Hicks, Homestead 14636 for the n w ¼ sec 12 township 23 n, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Hightower and Jackson Campbell, of Randolph, Ala., and William Davis and Rebecca Hightower, of Jemison, Ala.

sep29 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6800.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Thomas Harrison, Homestead 16,483 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 22 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. F. Maull, F. G. Crocheron, G. W. Hill, J. P. Clyhan, all of Strasburg, Ala.

oct13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6680.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d, 1887, viz: Sylvester Mims, Homestead 13479 for the w ½ of s e ¼ and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 25, township 21 north, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Henry Oats, Jesse A. Culp, Daniel Dunnavin, and James R. Broadhead, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d 1887, viz: Tempy J. Oates, Homestead 13283 for the w ½ of n w ¼, the s e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26 township 21 north range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, James R. Broadhead, Abram C. Mims, Sylvester Mims, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6739.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sep. 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on November 12, 1887, viz: Mary J. Thornton, Homestead 13247 for the n e ¼ sec 33, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Harrison Kendrick, Thomas P. Connel, Elijah Welden, Bud Kendrick, all of Verbena, Ala.

sep29* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6823.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Mary E. Gentry, homestead 12826 for the n ½ of n e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES

—SUCH AS—

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

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Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

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Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

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Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' [illegible] CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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NEW HOME

PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

aug10-1y

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

[illegible]

NOTICE NO. 6825.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, 1887, viz: Orville Roper, Homestead [illegible] for the [illegible] and [illegible] e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Smith, James C. Mims, Francis M. Headley, of Clanton, Ala., and Lee Hayse, of Maplesville, Ala.

oct13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6000.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 21st, 1887, viz: Albert N. Wilson, Homestead 18234 for the s e ¼ of section 6, township 20 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James H. Griffis, Robert L. Williams, Solomon Owen, Ely Owen, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct 13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6824.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, viz: Monroe M. Durbin, Homestead 13060 for the s ½ of n w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼ sec 30 township 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Broadhead, Madison Popwell, John Edwards, and Newton Culp, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6822.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: James P. Gentry, Homestead No. 16038 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE BLIND BLEEDING 50 CTS & $1

ITCHING INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL PILES PER BOTTLE

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT.

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT

CURES SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM SORE THROAT, SPAVIN SPLINT, RINGBONE, EPIZOOTIC, Etc. 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

HODGES SARSAPARILLA

CURES RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA & ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD. $1 PER BOTTLE. 6 FOR $5.

TANNERS INFALLIBLE NEURALGIA CURE

CURES ALL FORMS OF NEURALGIA & NERVOUS HEADACHE. 50 CTS PER BOX.

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OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

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These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
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SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to [illegible] Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all
NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville, to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

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IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
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Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices.

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
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References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotts, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

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The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

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Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

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Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
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Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
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NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
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WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

Money to Loan!

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A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

ma5 1y

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OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

Now is a good time to plant Fall advertisements.

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CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 13, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1. at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:17 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:11 p. m.
No. 6	8.45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market steady. Demand fair. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8⅛c.

MONTGOMERY — Market quiet. Demand good. Good Midling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8⅛c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

See the new final proof notices in this issue.

The Calera wild man has been in Clanton this week.

See tax collector's notice of last round in another column.

Chalk, for use in school room, for sale at VIEW Stationery Stand.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. R. C. Hide, of Nashville, is visiting relatives in Clanton.

A new shed is the latest improvement at the drug store.

Mr. Henry Thornton, of Lincoln, Ala., was in Clanton last week.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Mrs. W. H. Foshee will soon take a trip to Arkansas to visit relatives.

Mr. J. M. Bell brought us a lot of very fine turnips last week which he raised.

Payson's indelible ink, for marking clothes, for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mrs. T. M. Edwards, and Mrs. W. M. Burton have both been quite sick the past week.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts per vial.

Gordon DuBose, Esq., was in Clanton Sunday. He is now city editor of the Anniston Watchman.

Mr. Jim Bell expects to move down in South Alabama soon to engage in business with a brother.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

Our Benson correspondent is a good one, and now that he has made a start, we want to hear from him regularly.

The attendance at Clanton Academy continues to increase. Prof. Hicks informs us that he now has seventy-odd pupils.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Miss Gamma Middleton, a recent acquisition to Clanton society, is assisting Prof. Hicks in instructing the pupils at Clanton Academy. Miss Mahone has charge of the music department exclusively.

New Goods.

I have added several new items to my stock, and have marked them down at reasonable figures. I have a nice lot of Jerseys at $1.00, $1.15, $1.25, and $1.75. Worsted dress goods of nice quality. A few shopping bags of fine material. Velvets in colors and black at 50 cts. per yard, for trimmings. Clothing, hats, and shoes for all who want to buy at low prices.

W. L. SAMPEY.

School patrons of this township should attend the meeting to be held at the courthouse next Monday, the 17th inst.

Wanted, 500 bushels cotton seed for which I will pay the highest market price in cash.

L. A. THORNTON,
Clanton, Ala., Oct. 6th, tf.

Parties who may want their teeth filled or extracted can have the same done by calling on Dr. Mahone at the residence of Mrs. Hannon. He will remain in Clanton for a few days only.

A young negro boy name Buddi Graham stabbed Tom Dupree, another negro, in the back with a pocket knife Sunday night just after coming out of church. The cut though painful is not serious.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

To maimed or disabled soldiers and widows of Confederate soldiers: I have warrants on the State Treasurer for $6.69 for you. Call, or send a receipt for the warrant and get it. Yours Respectfully,

H. J. CALLEN,
Judge of Probate.

The Montgomery Dispatch says: The people along the Alabama river are loud in their praise of Capt. DeJarnett, who is making friends at every landing for the trade company. He is kind and accommodating, and is always attentive to his passengers, who are made to feel at home.

A Card of Thanks.

I take this method of returning my heartfelt gratitude to my friends, who have so kindly and liberally contributed to my wants in purchasing for me an invalid's chair. May the great God of Heaven add to them a hundred fold of his richest blessings for their sympathy and liberality in thus assisting a poor, old afflicted man.

MINOR WOOLLEY.
Oct. 1st, 1887.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen week and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Notice.

All the school patrons of township 22, range 14, are hereby notified that a meeting will be held at the court-house in Clanton at 10 a. m. on Monday, the 17th day of October, to determine how many schools shall be established in this township, where they are to be located, and how much money is to be expended on each school, and how many transfers are to go from this township.

W. E. SEWART,
T. Superintendent.

Of all glad words of tongue or pen, the gladdest are these to the sufferer with piles. A pleasant, speedy and permanent cure for piles is found in Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, a preparation that has never been equaled as a remedy for that disease, and the sufferer does not not need to be told this the second time.

The Montgomery Dispatch tells of a successful operation performed by several Montgomery physicians upon Mr. J. E. Brown, who lives near Clanton, and who has suffered many years with stone in the bladder. Inside the substance taken from the bladder was found a piece of lead. Mr. B. having mentioned that he was shot during the war by bushwhackers, the opinion of the physicians was that the lead was the remains of a slug received more than twenty-four years ago by Mr. Brown, while he was fighting for his country. The case excited much comment among Montgomery physicians as a very singular one. When last heard from Mr. Brown was on the road to recovery, which his friends hereabouts will be very glad to know.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Wedding Bells.

Wednesday evening Sept. 28th, the Methodist church of Avondale was filled to its utmost capacity by the citizens of Avondale and the Magic City to witness the marriage of Mr. W. W. Cook, of Virginia, and Miss Mamie Marsh, of Clanton. Precisely at 8:15 o'clock the organ, with Mrs. Grant as organist, pealed forth a beautiful wedding march and the bridal party entered.

The bride was a picture of loveliness in an artistic costume of cream albatross draped with a robe of Spanish lace and trimmed with choicest flowers. The groom, a tall and handsome young man, wore a regulation suit of black.

Rev. J. L. Ferguson performed the ceremony in a solemn and impressive manner.

After the marriage a number of invited guests repaired to the residence of Mrs. M. J. Marsh, the bride's mother where congratulations and good wishes were extended. A sumptuous repast was served and a pleasant evening spent when the happy couple were given many hearty good nights. Many handsome and useful presents were presented to the bride and groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook will stop in Avondale for a few days, after which they will locate in Birmingham.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

A ginger-cake colored nigger named Adam Green, a graduate of a college up in Maine, came down to Aberdeen, Miss., and shot off his pen, abusing the Southern people, calling them robbers and thieves, and saying they were indolent and thriftless, and also said the white women were the laziest, most shiftless set of women in existence. When his printed letter was read, there was great excitement and he barely escaped being lynched. A vigilance committee waited on him and warned him never to put his foot on Aberdeen soil again. He went the way of Montgomery's Duke.

I Told You So.

Mr. E. A. Ireland, of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I was afflicted with piles for twenty years, and I tried every remedy offered me; finally used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It gave me instant relief, and has effected a permanent cure." Sold by all druggists. sep29

A fortune teller can hit a woman's case nine times out of ten. "You've had sickness and trouble. You'll have some property fall to you. You do not have full confidence in your husband. Beware! He is deceiving you! You have a very gentle nature. Everybody loves you. You have had trouble with a relative. It was not your fault. Beware of a blue eyed woman with a mole on her left cheek. She will make you trouble. Good by—$1—call again."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Did You Ever.

W. H. Revels, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., says: "I have been in the practice of medicine for over eighteen years, but never have I seen the equal of Hodges' Sarsaparilla. It has worked miracles here in curing Rheumatism and Scrofula. Have almost come to the conclusion that I cannot practice without it." Sold by all druggists.

A young Chicago lawyer a few years ago had a case in the Federal court before a judge who, while noted for wisdom and his integrity, is exceeding impatient of contradiction. The attorney propounded the rule applicable to a certain point, when the court abruptly declared: "That is not the law."

"I beg the court's pardon," said the young attorney, "but I have a case exactly in point."

"Do you mean to contradict me?" demanded the court, mad as a decapitated hen.

"O, no, certainly not, I don't. The Supreme Court of the United States does, though, and I want to read this case to show you what a fool that court was."—*Chicago Tribune.*

After Three Years.

W. F. Walton, of Springfield, Tenn., says: I have been suffering with Neuralgia in my face and head off and on for three years. I purchased a box of Dr. Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure and took eight of the pills. I have not felt any symptoms of Neuralgia since. It gives me pleasure to recommend it." Sold by all druggists.

"Since a young lady in Ohio, struck by lightning, became old in appearance, the fair sex will be more than ever timid during thunder storms. It is likely, too, that wire bustles will be entirely abandoned, the simple newspaper device being the safest as well as the cheapest.—*Courier Journal.*

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.
Students will be prepared for any class in college.

Tax Notice.

(LAST CALL.)

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strasburg	November	15
Pine Hill	"	16
D. H. Mullins'	"	17
Jemison	"	18
Hunt's Mill	"	19
Providence	"	22
Concord Church	"	21
Macedonia	"	23
Benson	"	14
Maplesville	"	21
Howison & Carter's Mill	"	30
R. Latham's	"	25
Stanton	"	26
Dixie	"	29
Valley Creek Church	"	28
Kincheon	December	12
Verbena	"	8
Cooper's	"	7
Clanton	"	3
John Gore's	"	5
Joe Allred	"	6
Pratt Saw Mill	"	9
Wells & McCranie's Mill	"	10
Patrick's Old Mill	"	13

And at Clanton ten last days of the year.

oct 13 D. A. WHITE, T. C. C. C.

NOTICE!

Pursuant to and by virtue of a commission issued by the Hon. Secretary of State on the 24th day of September, 1887, to the undersigned as incorporators of the Alabama Great Northwestern Railway Company, we will open or cause to be opened, books of subscription to the capital stock of said railway company on the 5th day of November, 1887, at the courthouse of the county of Chilton, in the town of Clanton, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

E. B. JOSEPH,
W. F. JOSEPH,
sep29-5t J. W. WOOLFOLK.

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'F'G Co., Baltimore, Md. oct6-6m

SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES
ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES.
Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.
CABINET WORK. TERRY SHOW CASE CO.
119 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn. Catalogue Free
sep 8-y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO,

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

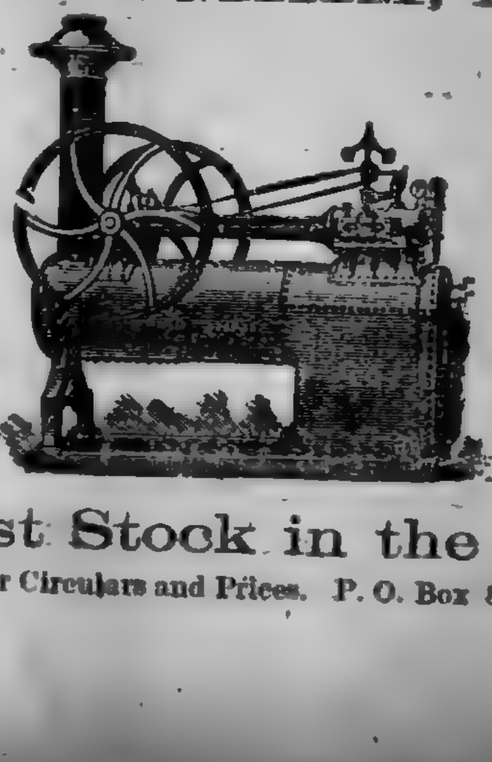
WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

—MORRIS AVENUE AND 22D STREET.—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,



COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 808. [July8]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen.
Photographs on watch dials.
Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously.
Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors, Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand,
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. janly

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THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER,
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA:
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

G. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT,
CLANTON, ALA.
Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
Who keeps constantly on hand Fancy and Family Groceries and confectioneries.
Clanton, Ala., Feb. 24th, '87.

COME TO JEMISON
And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
I. N. Langston.
NO SHODDY GOODS!
·:· LOW ·:· PRICES ·:·
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.
I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
Avondale, Ala
☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

ADVERTISE NOW.
—o—
We will insert you a nice, well-displayed advertisement at as low rates as any first-class paper can afford to do. Advertising rates made known on application.
SUPPORT YOUR HOME PAPER.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

The Canada Thistle.

This "evil weed" is the subject of many dissertations annually. Here is the sustance of the last we have seen: "The Canada thistle while subdued somewhat by frequent and repeated mowings is not often destroyed by this means alone. The thistle root has numerous points, each one of which has power to send up a shoot, consequently while the main stalk and its immediate root connections are killed it does not follow that the numerous one root points are likewise destroyed. In fact, they seldom are, and herein lies the secret of the plant's irrepressibility. The best results are gained when the thistles are but in their early bloom and before the seeds have formed. It is also well to cut during or just before a warm rain.

A Remedy Against the Curculio.

H. R. B. recommends the following plan for driving off the curculios from plum and cherry trees, viz.: To get a quantity of tar and an old iron pot, heat the pot over a fire and carry it to the tree, put in some of the tar and hold the pot so that the tree is well smoked. This is done as soon as the young fruit is set and is repeated when the soot wears off.

There is no other plan so effective as jarring the trees twice or three times a day, with a sheet slit on one side so as to cover the ground under the tree; the beetles are very inactive and fall to the sheet, from which they are gathered and put into an empty fruit can with some water and a little kerosene oil in it, by which they are quickly killed. If with this the plum trees are inclosed and some fowls kept in the lot and fed there by scattering meal about the trees one may be sure of full crops of plums.—*New York Times.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Use every endeavor to induce the birds to build near the house and barn, as they are the best insect exterminators.

Buttermilk thickened with wheat middlings and ground oats, with plenty of grass, is the best food for growing pigs.

A dairyman advises against the common practice of selling the calves and relying upon buying fresh cows as very risky, and often causing loss.

Sheep droppings are highly concentrated, and should be carefully saved, the best mode of so doing being to mix them with the compost heap.

It is true that it is better not to pick the small fruit than to mix the berries. Quantity does not pay as well as quality, if the commission merchant is faithful.

Beets, carrots, parsnips and turnips are not only acceptable for feeding purposes of themselves, but they also promote digestion and keep stock in good condition.

When a young tree runs up in height with but few strong branches and a slender trunk the top should be trimmed off a few inches, especially of the main shoots.

It is best not to allow a tree so to overload itself with fruit as to compel the use of props to the limbs. The fruit should be thinned out, leaving only the choicest.

The *Husbandman* says that the farmer who picks out his fattest and best sheep and lambs to sell will find, after a time, his flock so far run down that nobody will care to buy.

Young turkeys over ten weeks old are usually past danger. They will be tender until they shall have the red face, but after that time they will be hardier than chicks.

Boiled milk is recommended as a sure cure for looseness in colts, calves, or human beings, or as a check for chicken cholera. For fowls it must be carefully fed with a spoon.

By feeding the oats unthreshed, we save the labor of threshing, and also get the straw and grain together in the stomach, getting a better digestion of both than when they are fed separate.

In turning weeds under the work will be thrown away unless they be completely covered, as covering the roots only and leaving the tops out of the ground will permit them to continue growing.

Open sheds in the barn yard are serviceable in providing shade in the summer and in affording protection from driving storms in winter. Every barn yard should have an opening shed, if convenient.

It costs very little to plant trees along the road, and when they shall reach a fair size they will add something to the value of the farm. Attractiveness is often as much value as fertility when disposing of a farm.

The earliest Lima beans, which are usually found near the lower parts of the vines, should not be picked until enough have been allowed to dry for seed, as next season they will produce earlier than the higher grown seed.

Where sheep are troubled with flies and maggots they rapidly lose flesh, as they get but little rest and have no appetites. Damp pastures are also injurious, often causing foot rot. The sheep should always be sheltered at night.

Carrots are valuable as food for all kinds of stock, and 500 bushels may be raised on an acre, but turnips are grown in preference, because they germinate from the seed sooner, and are not easily overrun with grass and weeds.

It is not generally known that hyacinth and tulip bulbs, lifted after the foliage begins to die, kept in a cool, dry place through the summer and reset in October, produce the most abundant and perfect flowers. This is worthy of trial.

The white and brown Leghorn fowls begin to lay when only five months old. They are non-setters, lay white eggs, and rank very high as egg-producers. They are, however, small in size, and do not answer as well for market as do the larger breeds.

A fast horse is not the best for the plow or cultivator, as such horses not only soon exhaust themselves, but the driver also. The best work can usually be done with a slow animal, as the grass and weeds can thus more easily be destroyed.

The St. Louis *Republican* says not a few of our progressive farmers are adopting a practice common among English agriculturists and growing carrots as a field crop. They believe there is no better root for cows and horses, sheep and oxen. Carrots cause other food-grain, for example, to digest more easily.

The food that is given the hen should contain all the elements that exist in the egg. These are found in wheat, oats, corn, bran, linseed, crushed bone, mustard seed, sunflower seed, and vegetable matter. Reasonable mixture of all of these, varied more or less with the aid of crushed limestone or gypsum, would afford every element called for to produce a constant yield of eggs.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Recipes.

COD FISH.—Pick the fish fine, and let stand in cold water over night; put in a saucepan with sufficient milk to cover it well; when it boils, thicken with flour and butter.

COOKIES.—Two eggs, one and one-half teacupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, nutmeg to taste. Mix in enough flour to roll, cut into round cakes and bake in a quick oven.

NOODLES FOR SOUP.—Beat three eggs very light; add flour enough to make a stiff batter, and a pinch of salt; roll out thin, sprinkle with flour and roll up tight; begin at one end and shave off like cabbage. Be sure that the soup is boiling when they are dropped in.

LEMON PIE.—Take the grated rind and juice of two lemons, add one and one-half cups of sugar, two tablespoons of flour, small piece of butter, yolk of four beaten eggs and one quart of milk; bake with an undercrust. When done pour over the top the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth and sweetened; then set in the oven to brown.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Wipe the apples well, and do not pare, but core and slice them. Have ready a syrup of three pounds of sugar to a pint of water, boiled quickly for five minutes. Into this boiling syrup throw the sliced apples and boil quite rapidly for an hour, reckoning from the time of its first boiling up. Stir often. It should them be clear, jellified and rather stiff. Allow three pounds of sugar to four of apples.

CHICKEN JELLY.—Boil a chicken in as little water as possible until the meat falls from the bones; chop it very fine, and season highly with salt and pepper; put into the bottom of a mold some slices of hard-boiled eggs, then a portion of the chicken, then sliced egg, and so on till the mold is full. Boil the chicken water down to a cupful, season it and pour it over the chicken. Let it stand on ice, or in a cool place, six or eight hours for the jelly to congeal. If there is any fear that it will not be firm enough, soak a little gelatine and add it to the stock.

Useful Hints.

Milk bread dries out faster than water bread.

Do not let stale flowers remain in a sick-chamber.

In boiling a pudding leave room for it to swell. If cooked in a mold do not fill it full.

Scald peaches and the skin can be removed much easier than by peeling without scalding.

Egg shell crushed and shaken in glass bottles half filled with water will clean them quickly.

In baking apple or peach dumplings fill the pan two-thirds full of water; they are not so dry and hard.

Wash your flat iron in soapsuds and dry thoroughly, if they at all trouble you by dropping black specks.

In baking custard set the pan containing it into another pan containing hot water, and it will cook much better.

A few leaves of green wormwood, scattered where black ants congregate, is said to be effectual in dislodging them.

A few drops of salicylic acid or oxide of zinc mixed with acacia powder is a remedy for excessive sweating of the hands.

Oilcloth may be improved in appearance by rubbing it with a mixture of a half-ounce of beeswax in a saucerful of turpentine.

For sumac (dogwood) poisoning make a strong solution of alum water and bathe the affected parts freely for a few times and it will effect a cure.

A glossy starch is made by mixing together a quart of starch, a teaspoonful of salt and one of white soap scraped fine; boil after adding hot water until as thick as you wish.

The French method of administering castor oil to children is to pour the oil into a pan over a moderate fire, break an egg into it and stir up. When it is done flavor with a little salt or sugar or currant jelly.

Saturate the edges of carpets with a strong solution of alum water to destroy moths; if an unpainted floor, wash the floor with it before putting down the carpet. Do the same to shelves where black ants appear.

Equal parts of strong ammonia water, ether and alcohol form a valuable cleaning compound. Pass a piece of blotting paper under the grease spot, moisten a sponge first with water to render it "greedy," then with the mixture, and rub the spot with it. In a moment it is dissolved, saponified, and absorbed by the sponge and blotter.

A Bloodless Man.

Physicians and scientists are at a loss to account for a strange freak of nature which lives a few miles from here, says a letter from Berlin, Germany. The man, whose name is Otto Schreiber, apparently has no blood. This fact was discovered less than a month ago, when Schreiber, who is a corporal, had a duel with a fellow soldier. His opponent ran him through with a sword, but no blood flowed, and he did not appear to be harmed in the least. The man was so astonished that Otto had no difficulty in killing him. Since that time he has let his comrades amuse themselves by sticking knives and daggers through his body, with no injury whatever, not even a drop of blood flowing. He visited a medical college in Berlin, and in the presence of the whole college had a sharp knife run through his mouth, coming out at the back of his head. No mark whatever was left. He was then examined by a committee of distinguished surgeons, who confessed themselves totally unable to explain the miracle. Otto Schreiber is a corporal in the German army, and next year, when his time is up, he will exhibit himself in Berlin, Paris, London and America.

The Glaciers of Alaska.

The Alaskan glaciers are, according to all who had seen them, among the chief wonders of the great Northern region, and the trip to them and the country near is fast becoming a popular one for the summer vacation season. The Davidson Glacier has a precipitous point between 300 and 400 feet high, and the mass extends inland to lofty summits of about 4,500 feet altitude. It is at the head of Lynn Canal, better known as Chatham Strait, and north of Juneau and Douglass Island and east of Sitka. The water close up to the frowning height is deep and clear. Back of the Davidson Glacier and the Muir Glacier to the south and west is supposed to be a vast sea of mingled snow, ice and rocks, and this district promises well as a field for exploration.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A son of King Bell, of Cameroons, Africa, is apprenticed to a carpenter in Altona, Germany.

About Colors.

About the question as to what brides should wear on their wedding day, the Pope has recently spoken his mind. His niece, Maria Pecci, is to be married to Count Michael Maroni, an officer in the Papal Guards. The Pope is superintending the trousseau of the bride-elect, and has sent a letter to her, in which he expressly stipulated that her choice of colors is to be limited to three—white, blue and black. He writes that they are the three colors most becoming to young people; "gray and brown suit only old women;" and as for all other colors, he does not like them.

"The Blood is Life."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors from the common pimple, blotch or eruption, to the worst scrofula or blood poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing salt rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint disease, scrofulous sores and swellings, enlarged glands and eating ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), by its wonderful blood purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, bronchitis, severe coughs, asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest coughs.

For torpid liver, biliousness or "liver complaint," dyspepsia and indigestion, it is an unequaled remedy. Sold by druggists.

The alliance between Russia, Germany and Austria is at an end and will not be renewed.

Lung Troubles and Wasting

Diseases can be cured if properly treated in time, as shown by the following statement from D. C. FREEMAN, Sidney: "Having been a great sufferer from pulmonary attacks, and gradually wasting away for the past two years, it affords me pleasure to testify that SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Soda has given me great relief, and I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering in a similar way to myself. In addition, I would say that it is very pleasant to take."

A N. C. farmer cleared $800 from an acre of land planted in wax beans.

Sick and bilious headache and all derangement of stomach and bowels cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

Farmers should dig the sweet potato crop the first week in November.

SAFE, permanent and complete are the cures of bilious and intermittent diseases, made by Prickly Ash Bitters. Dyspepsia, general debility, habitual constipation, liver and kidney complaints are speedily eradicated from the system. It disinfects, cleanses and eliminates all malaria. Health and vigor are obtained more rapidly and permanently by the use of this great natural antidote than by any other remedy heretofore known. As a blood purifier and tonic it brings health, renewed energy and vitality to a worn and diseased body.

Many Englishmen of prominence are joining the Irish National Land League.

* * * * Delicate diseases of either sex radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bishop Potter, of New York, will soon be known as "Archbishop" Potter.

The Mind Cure.

The theory of the mind cure may do for some hysterical cases, but for chronic bowel troubles, croup, colic, diarrhœa, dysentery, Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial is the surest and best cure. Keep it.

Extraordinary but nevertheless true. We refer to the announcement of B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, in which they propose to show working energetic men how to make from $100 to $300 a month over and above expenses.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

3 months' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

FLORIDA: "Its Advantages and Drawbacks." For this book free, or Florida maps, books, lands or tickets, address O. M. CROSBY, Box 1,8?7, New York.

What Is the Use
Of your dragging yourself around day after day, without any life or activity, feeling all tired out and miserable, when you might be as quick and lively and strong as ever? Take care of yourself at once, or in the depicted condition of your system, a complaint otherwise trivial may fasten upon you with serious or fatal results. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to build up your entire system, to purify and quicken your blood, and to give you appetite and strength.
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100 Doses One Dollar

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.
As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

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FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
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For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
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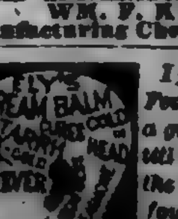

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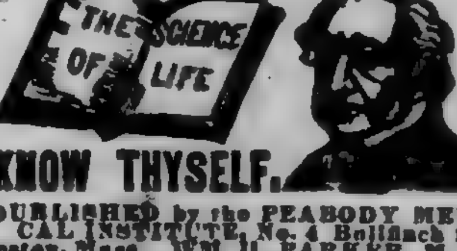

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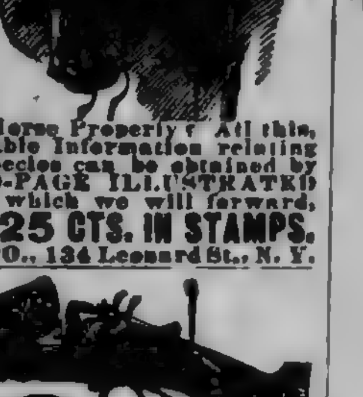

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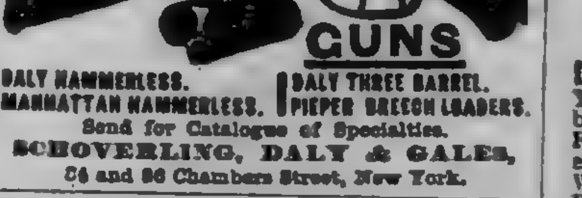

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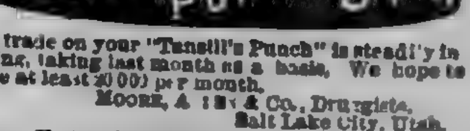

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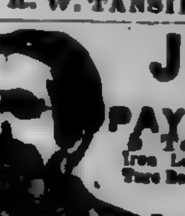

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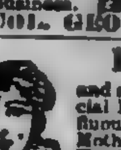

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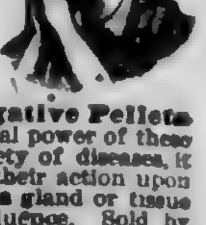

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

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is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.
SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.
By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.
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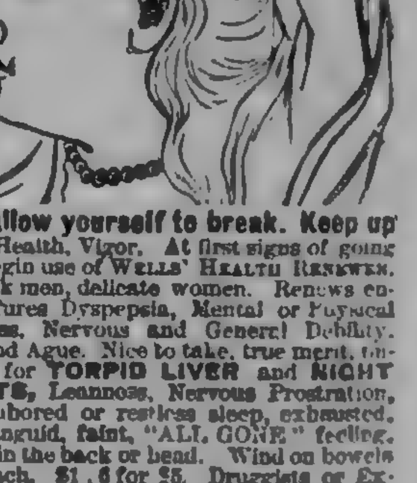
"Untold Agony from Catarrh."
Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, *of Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."
"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."
THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."
Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.
ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."



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GOLD is worth $600 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
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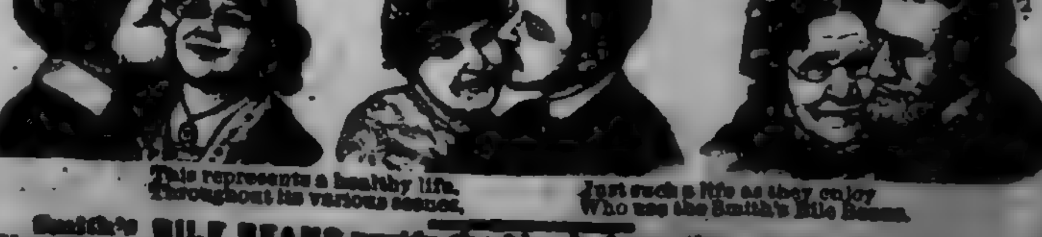

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Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.
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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1887. NUMBER 50.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞ The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

The Tulare (Cal.) *Times* says that as high as $20 per acre rental is paid for land on the American River, in Sacramento County, for use in raising peanuts, and considers it a profitable industry even at three cents a pound.

English physicians say that a form of ophthalmia, caused by the vitiated atmosphere arising from overcrowding, has been practically banished whenever sanitary improvements have been introduced. Pure air produced immediately better eyesight.

A New York writer says that the two principal causes which have led to decline in matrimony among fashionable circles in New York are the "increased comforts and diminished expense of bachelor life and the ever-worship to which we have accustomed our women."

In the exhibition recently opened at Havre there is an interesting collection of specimens of poisonous fishes. Some are poisonous when eaten; others are merely venomous. Among the first are many Sparoids, a Tetrodon, and many Clupea, which are abundant near the Cape of Good Hope. In the Japan Sea is found a very peculiar Tetrodon, which is sometimes used as a means of suicide. It brings on sensations like those produced by morphia, and then death.

A Western writer plainly sets the limits to girlhood and dares to say when a woman is an "old maid." She says: The longevity of girlhood, according to the ethics of society, has increased in the last dozen or fifteen years. A girl is not an "old maid" now until she is past thirty. Once she was an "old maid" at twenty-five. She is a girl now for five years beyond that age. It is even deemed not only possible but probable that some man will find her fair and lovable after that advanced age and she marry.

The Rev. Sam. Jones says: "If I wanted to get good, square judgment on something I had done, I would rather go to a newspaper office than to any court of justice. I know that newspapers probe into men's characters, and the pure need not fear all the newspapers in America. The way to be safe from so-called newspaper attacks is to be a Christian. The reporters are the best detective force in this country. They have brought more criminals to justice, and punctured more shams, than all other agenies combined."

Mr. A. W. Franks has presented to the British Museum a most remarkable coin lately received from India. It is a decadrachm of the Bactrian series, the first ever met with, and bears on the obverse a man charging with his lance an elephant, holding a thunderbolt and a spear; in the field is a monogram, composed of the letters A B. The obverse records some victory of the Greeks over the barbarians, and the reverse may be a representation of Alexander the Great. The coin evidently comes from the district of the Oxus, and was struck about the middle of the second century B. C.

In a pamphlet issued lately by the United States Hydrographic Office, Lieutenant Underwood says that mineral oils are not so effective for use at sea as vegetable or animal. A comparatively small amount of the right kind of oil, say two quarts per hour, properly used, is sufficient, he asserts, to prevent much damage, both to vessels and to small boats, in heavy seas. The greatest result from oil is obtained in deep water. In a surf, or where water is breaking on a bar, the effect is not so certain; but even in this case oil may be of benefit, and its use is recommended by Lieutenant Underwood. He advises that, when an attempt is about to be made to board a wreck, the approaching vessel should use the oil after running as close as possible under the lee of the wreck. The wreck will soon drift into the oil, and then a boat may be sent alongside of her.

Two interesting bits of information relative to Colombia, the little Central American republic, are made public. The first states that "the Government of Colombia is authorized to grant a reward of $10,000 in silver to every one who discovers a new mercantile article of export. Under this law Senor Rafael Vanegas has filed two claims, one for the discovery and employment of a valuable medicinal plant; the second for the discovery that wild cocoa trees exist in profusion in the virgin forests which stretch from the waters of the Ariari down to the River Guayabero. If investigation should prove the correctness of this statement, it will throw millions of dollars annually into Colombia and place a valuable article within the reach of many who are now deprived of the use of it owing to the price." The second item says that "a newspaper at Bogota (the capital of Colombia) reports that the gold which is now being dug out of the cemeteries at Hilandia and other places near Pereira, in Cauca, has led more than 3,000 workmen to flock to that spot, and a town has sprung up there within the last four years which now contains more than fifty thousand inhabitants. These people are almost all Antioquians, and the majority of them have obtained sufficient gold to render themselves and their families independent of work for the remainder of their lives."

LOVE AND DUTY.

Oh, love is for a summer day,
That dawns and glows and fades away,
And night comes down all dark and gray,
And pleasures disappear!
But duty lights the nightly path,
And braves spring rains and winter wrath,
A star that shines from birth till death,
Thro' all the changing year.

Oh, Love seeks but for self-delight,
While lips are red and eyes are bright,
From eld's gray locks he wings his flight
Nor lingers sick beds near!
But duty's spent for others' sake,
By fever's couch will watch and wake
Will dare the martyr's fire and stake
And dry the falling tear.

Oh, love is like that poison wine
That tasted savors of divine,
But drunk will cause the wretch to pine
With death throes dread and drear!
But duty's cup, though bitter first,
Soon slakes the sufferer's burning thirst;
And health and bloom that blessed him erst,
Like June flowers reappear.

—*O'Neill Ryan, in the Current.*

The Sutler's Daughter.

BY GEORGE P. PARISH.

We had been in the saddle all day, facing the sharp, driving snow, and buffeted about by the cold north wind, until it seemed as if the very blood had frozen in my veins, as my horse continued to move slowly forward, his head hanging heavily down. It was nearly midnight now as we drew in towards the Fort Wheeler stockade and were greeted by the welcome challenge of the sentry:

"Who comes?"

Aroused into new life by the cry, I straightened up in the saddle and shook the weight of snow from my shoulders.

"An officer from Reno with recruits," I said.

I heard the sharp click of the musket brought to a salute, and as we rode by, bent down to ask:

"Where is the commandant's quarters?"

"Straight ahead, sir; where them lights be. The women folks have a party to-night."

Followed by the little troop, I pushed forward across the snowy parade-ground, beyond the short row of log huts, up toward a larger frame building that seemed fairly ablaze with lights.

As I halted my men before the house, and, stiff in every joint, swung from the saddle, the door was thrown suddenly open and a dozen faces looked out eagerly into the night. The officer in command, a tall, soldierly looking fellow, with long, white mustache, stepped outside, shading his eyes, and as I moved forward into the circle of light, a moving mound of snow, his puzzled face broke into a smile of welcome, and he came down the steps with both hands extended towards me.

"Brian, by all that's glorious!" he exclaimed. "Welcome back to the old regiment, my boy!" And without waiting for a reply, he turned to an officer beside him: "Finley, take these men to quarters and see that they are well cared for. Now, Brian, come in; no excuses, please; you have had a hard ride, and a little fire will do you good;" and after throwing my wet coat to a sergeant, I had to follow his lead into the pleasant parlor. "My wife and daughter you have met before," continued the colonel, without much ceremony. "Mrs. Carter and Miss Sopha, allow me; gentlemen, this is Captain Brian, of 'ours.'"

We shook hands most cordially all around, and I met not a few old friends in that little group—men whom I had known in various garrisons and campaigns—and questions and congratulations poured in from every side. The ladies were of the ordinary style of garrison women, pretty enough to pass muster, but shallow from the limited associations allowed them in the life they were compelled to lead, and the warm fire was commencing to make me sleepy, when my eyes fell upon a girl seated in the further corner of the room, to whom I had not been introduced. She was more than merely pretty, and something about her strangely interested me from the first. She was seated upon a low sofa, carelessly talking to a young lieutenant, whose name I did not know; a tall, rather slender girl, with large brown eyes and a strangely fair complexion, almost like marble, were it not for the faint flush that occasionally crept into her cheeks. She smiled pleasantly at something the fellow was saying, and as she leaned forward to reply, the firelight flashed up into the masses of her hair, and gave to it almost a tinge of auburn.

I ventured to ask the colonel who she was, after we had completed our business together, and the only answer I received was:

"She is a Miss Burke, connected with the garrison."

And with that I was compelled to be content, but more than ever determined to solve the mystery, if mystery there was.

"Compliments of Mrs. Colonel Carlin," said an old sergeant at my door the next morning; "the ladies would be pleased to have you join them upon the ice."

Glad thus to kill time, I borrowed a pair of skates and sallied forth. Walking carelessly down the steep bank to the frozen river, I found myself in the midst of a merry party, and was at once taken possession of by Belle Carlin, the lively, pretty daughter of the colonel. Hand-in-hand we went, skating down to the bend and back without halting. The ice was like glass, the air quiet and cold, and we sped along as easily as birds upon the wing. As we dashed back into the little group, some of whom were without skates, I noticed Miss Burke, some distance beyond the circle, alone, and gliding here and there as gracefully as if born upon the ice.

Determined to know more of this strange girl who so greatly interested me, I broke away as soon as possible from my companion, and with a dozen strokes reached Miss Burke's side. She glanced up, startled by the ring of my steel, and hesitated as if meditating flight. But for that I gave her no time, for with lifted cap I asked:

"May I not claim your company for one turn to the bend?"

Her dark, expressive eyes fell as if in embarrassment, but without a word she held out her little gloved hand to me, and then catching the stroke, we glided swifty away together.

"That was a most delightful spin, Captain," she exclaimed, as we reached the banks once more, her black eyes dancing with excitement and her usually pale cheeks flused in the keen air.

"Then shall we not have another?" I asked, looking at her in admiration.

I verily believe she was intending to say yes, but just at that moment, Major Dane, a tall, dark-featured man, who was passing at a little distance, suddenly circled about, and came to a stop before us.

"You so seldom skate with any one," he said politely to my companion, "that we forget to ask the privilege; but as you have broken your custom and favored Captain Brian, may I hope you will be equally kind to me?"

There was a moment's pause, as if in surprise at the interruption, and then the girl glanced straight up into his face.

"I am tired and shall skate no longer to-day," she said calmly.

The man looked down into her dark eyes, as if to read her thoughts, bowed low, and turned away, apparently unconcerned.

"Then that must mean me as well?" I whispered.

"Could it be otherwise?" her eyes cast down. "I must get my hood, and then I will go in, I think."

"You do not ask me to call upon you," I dared to venture. "Is it because you do not wish me to?"

She crimsoned deeply, but held out her hand.

"You would, of course, be welcomed but by to-morrow, I think, you will not care to call upon Ada Burke." And before I could say a word or ask a question, she had turned from me and was flying across the frozen surface like a bird.

I stood for a moment watching her slender, graceful figure, when suddenly she gave a quick cry that echoed along the river, and the same moment disappeared from sight.

"My God, an ice-hole!" cried the Major's voice, but that instant I thrust him heavily aside and was speeding forward.

Such things pass so quickly as to leave but a faint impression on the mind as to minor details. I vaguely remember bending over the ice-hole, seeing nothing, hastily kicking off my skates and dropping into the icy water. I remember the terrible struggle for breath as I felt about under the ice; the thrill of joy that swept over me as my hand clutched the girl's dress. How we regained the opening I know not, but a dozen strong hands grasped us and drew us to the surface, and then I, for one, lost all consciousness of everything about me. It is like the faint impression of a dream.

The shock and the cold, however, did my system but little harm, and after a warm supper and receiving tidings that the girl, though quite weak, was in a fair way to recovery, I felt so much better as to desire a change.

"Where are the boys?" I asked of my orderly, who was bustling about.

"All in the messroom, sir; leastwise I heard 'em laughin' thar a moment ago."

I found them gathered there, sitting cozily around the great fireplace, with the blue clouds of tobacco-smoke curling up in rings to the ceiling.

"Have a chair, Captain," said Carter, kindly; "you are the lion of the garrison at present."

"Yaas," put in Dane, with a drawl that was decidedly irritating to my nerves. "By Jove, if we only had a band now, we'd make them play 'See the Conquering Hero,' don't you know!"

"Thanks, I answered calmly, accepting a proffered cigar; "but really I don't feel that way at all myself."

"No; very cool, ain't you? Just like a novel, by Jove! If only the heroine was somebody, now, what a romance it would be!" and he leaned back, staring up hard at the ceiling. "By-the-way, Brian, I just took the trouble to call, and the girl is coming on splendidly."

"I am very glad," I answered coolly. "By-the-way, Finley, turning from the conceited puppy in disgust, "I wish you would inform me who this Miss Burke is?"

Somebody laughed rather harshly at the question, and I turned around angrily. It was the Major.

"Who Miss Burke is?" he echoed, as if the question was a splendid joke. "Well, I can tell you, if anybody can; she simply isn't anybody, that's all. Do you happen to be honored with the acquaintance of Tony Burke?"

I shook my head not venturing to speak.

"Well, you ought to know him. Tony is a character. Why, he was sutler for the Twelfth Infantry for years, and now he is the sutler here, and Miss Burke is his daughter. I never had the pleasure of making the mother's acquaintance—deuced pretty girl the daughter, though, ain't she?"

I looked at him intently.

"Not only very pretty, but a lady," I said.

"Yes, and that is what bothers Dane," chimed in Finley; "she has proved altogether too much for him."

The Major started as if stung by the remark.

"Do you really think so?" he sneered, complacently. "I'll bet you a cool hundred that I can win Ada Burke's heart inside of a month, if I want it."

"You're crazy, man."

"No, I'm not. Come, money talks—is it a bet?"

We gathered closer about the two men, to listen. Finley's face reddened. For a moment he seemed to hesitate, and then replied:

"It is not very gentlemanly, Major Dane, but I'll cover your money. Now, how shall we know the result—from the lady herself?"

"Yes, if you like. It makes no difference to me. The bet is that I win the heart of Miss Burke within a month from to-night," and he passed out, leaving me burning with indignation and a wild desire to insult him in some way.

The winter rolled slowly along, with concerts, parties, sleigh-rides and everything, in fact, that would help to pass away the time where we could have no papers to read, no news from the outside world till spring.

I did not meet Miss Burke at the varied little gatherings given by the ladies of the garrison. She seemed to be more and more estranged as the weeks passed on; but I did not forget or neglect the girl. I [illegible] I learned of the hardship of her position, and of her loneliness. Impelled first by sympathy, I did call upon her, not only once, but many times, until sympathy grew into respect and mutual confidence. Of course the colonel's wife early took me to task for this breach of garrison etiquette, and Mrs. Carter hinted things which were very disagreeable to hear, yet nevertheless I continued to pass many evenings most agreeably in the little cramped up parlor at the rear of the dingy sutler's store, and on pleasant afternoons we frequently rode out together down to the Cedar Grove and back through the keen wintry air. I did all this to tease the garrison, perhaps, as much as anything else, but it ended, as such things will, in my falling in love with the girl.

The time for the Major to prove his wager was fast approaching, but I had heard nothing more regarding it, save the idle bantering of the mess-room, where it continued a standard topic of conversation. Indeed, I now instinctively avoided the man on all possible occasions, and when we met, as we often did, coming and going from the sutler's quarters, we barely exchanged words of greeting and hurried on. I do not suppose he liked my attentions to Miss Burke, but I felt no jealousy of him, for I knew well enough how he ranked with the lady.

I could control my anger no longer.

In the afternoon I sat down to do some writing. It was an hour after dark before I had finished, and I knew from the rattling at my window that the wind had changed and that everything promised a dark, tempestuous night.

Just then some one knocked, and supposing it to be Finley, I bade him enter, without looking up. A gust of wind swept over me, and a heavy foot dragged along the floor.

"Captain, your honor," said a hoarse voice, and in surprise I glanced up to see the sutler, Tony Burke, standing there cap in hand, his face drawn down, and coat laden with snow.

"What is it, Burke?" I asked, anxiously, for the man's face spoke of evil tidings.

He appeared to hesitate for a moment, twirling his cap awkwardly in his great hands, but finally said, without looking up:

"I thought, maybe, as how you had been so kind to my gal, sir, and ought to know that she is lost like—"

"Lost? My God, on such a night as this!"

"Yes, sir. She went out riding, on Vixen, your own horse, sir, just before sundown, and—and hasn't come back." For a moment the man broke down, and I saw the tears start, but he drove them back and continued: "I've been tryin' to find her, air, but it's just awful outside to-night, and I didn't know anybody to come to, only you."

"You did right, Burke. I'll find your girl, or die with her!" and flinging on my overcoat, I hurried from the room.

It was indeed a terrible night, as I found out before reaching the Colonel's quarters, but I felt no hesitation, only a burning desire to be off.

He looked up in astonishment as I burst in.

"Well, Brian, rather an unexpected call, this."

"I have a favor to ask of you, sir!" I exclaimed, breathlessly.

"A favor—oh, leave of absence, increase of rations, or what?"

"No"—impatiently—"I want the privilege of taking ten men out to the Cedar Grove to-night."

He glanced into my face as if he thought me crazy, and then at the snow driving against the windows.

"Why don't you ask permission to commit suicide?" he asked.

"It is desperate, sir, I know that—but Miss Burke is lost."

"Lost!" He started to his feet. "Poor girl!"

"Yes, lost," I cried; "since before supper—for God's sake, sir, can I go?"

The man in him answered at once.

"Go, yes, and take the whole garrison with you if you need it," but, waiting for no more, I was beyond the reach of his voice, and running toward the barracks of my company.

"Lads," I cried, coming suddenly upon them, "I am going upon a desperate service, and I want ten volunteers." Had I said a hundred I could have had them, and within five minutes we were beyond the gates.

It was indeed a rough, wild night, and we found it out when we came upon the level plain and felt the full force of the wind that came sweeping down in fierce gusts from the mountains, hurling the snow, which was almost sleet, into our faces as we pushed on. The keen wind seemed to penetrate the heaviest clothing and chilled us through and through. We could scarcely see three yards ahead of us, but on all sides stretched away the same dead level of drifting, eddying snow.

I led the men down upon the river, and by keeping close in under the high banks, we managed to make very good progress, without feeling the wind quite as keenly; but nevertheless it was tough work plowing along over brittle crust, and I was panting and breathless when we finally mounted the bank again, four miles above the fort, and came out into the full fury of that prairie storm.

Bending before it, scarcely able to breathe for the force of air in my face, and staggering through the heavy snow underfoot, I felt a hand touch my sleeve.

"What is it, Morgan?" I asked of the old Sergeant.

"Parker, sir; he's played out." I looked back at the dim forms in the trail.

"Have two men take him back under the bank, and tell them to make a fire if they can find any driftwood."

As I spoke, I stepped backward and fell plump over something in the snow. As I struggled, bewildered, to my feet, I saw the Sergeant bending down; then he lifted a light form in his arms—the form of a woman.

She was alive and conscious. The mass of snow had kept the cold from her, but she was heavy with sleep. I poured some brandy down her throat, and then Morgan and I carried her down the steep bank out of the fury of the wind.

"Sergeant," I said, as we placed her, comfortably as possible, beneath a hanging rock, and the men scattered in search of driftwood for a fire, "we can scarcely carry two helpless ones back to the fort in this storm."

"No, sir," he replied, glancing up at the snow sheeting over our heads, "I think we'd better camp here until morning."

I went back to the girl, wound a heavy shawl closer about her, and told her our decision.

She shivered a little, and drew up closer to me.

"Father will worry so," she said, and then was still.

The men made their fire, and nestled about it, and thus the night wore slowly away, and I sat there in the deep shadow of the rock, with Miss Burke leaning heavily upon my shoulder.

"How the wind roars!" she whispered once.

"It is a terrible night," I answered; "and I thank God that we came in time. How did it all happen?"

"I had dismounted to fix my saddle-girth," she said, "when the horse became frightened at something and ran. Then I struggled on until I fell exhausted. I scarcely dared to hope that any one would venture from the garrison on such a night in search for *me*."

"You did us an injustice."

"I might have done so to some, but not to all." There was a depth of pathos in her low words that touched me deeply.

"I have learned one thing more," I said, "from this accident to you to night."

She glanced up quickly into my face.

"What is it?" she asked curiously.

"That I love you, Ada, and I want you to be my wife."

She did not withdraw the hand I caught, nor did she look up again. I had my answer.

And there, out in the great white solitude, the storm howling overhead and the little group of soldiers at our feet, we watched the light breaking into the eastern sky and ushering in the happiest day of both our lives.

Even the Major was forgotten, and indeed he never troubled either of us again.—*Frank Leslie's.*

Thawing Out the Frozen.

Many persons have the idea that life is endangered only, if the patient be brought too suddenly from the cold into a warm place. They believe that, if one proceed very carefully and slowly with the warming, the cold can never produce a lasting injury to the system. There is certainly no doubt that sudden warming is very dangerous, and that a great deal depends upon the right treatment of the frozen limb. Experience shows that, while some people have frozen joints treated in such a manner that they are completely restored, others are less fortunate, and suffer frequently in after-years. But one must admit that intense cold alone, without being followed by sudden warming, which proves so disastrous, suffices to cause severe suffering. In this respect, a great deal depends on the nature of the person. If very sudden transitions from heat to cold and from cold to heat be avoided, a healthy person can withstand intense cold without serious consequences, especially if he be mentally active, energetic, and muscular, and has a sound heart—that is, if his pulse be regular and strong. A robust person can withstand the temperature at which alcohol and mercury freeze. Members of north pole expeditions have experienced temperatures of fifty or more degrees below zero without suffering harm.

However, it happens not unfrequently that even moderately cold weather, when the thermometer is but a few degrees below the freezing-point, causes serious ills, and sometimes even fatal results. This is apt to happen to persons who are anæmic, poorly fed, effeminate or mentally depressed. Old men, children, anæmic girls, drunkards and people with a weak heart, are all liable to be frost-bitten, and easily freeze to death if they succumb to sleep while exposed to cold. They fall into a kind of stupor, sit down to rest, soon fall asleep, and in most instances never awake. For a long time they remain in a condition bordering on death; they breathe a little, and the heart makes feeble attempts to maintain the circulation of the blood.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Undersized City Children.

City children are apt to be undersized. They strike me as microscopic frequently. Ask a country man used to lads and lasses brought up on the farm the age of the next boy he passes on the pavements, and three chances to four, measuring the height and shoulder girth with his eye, he will put it two or three years lower than it is. The fourteen-year-old doesn't look above eleven to him, nor the fifteen-year-old as if he had entered his teens. I got hold of some figures the other day which show that these things need not be as they are. Dr. Anderson, who is well known in connection with the Physical Education Association, has compared the height and weight of 350 girls, pupils of a Brooklyn school where regular gymnasium exercise is insisted upon, with similar figures for 10,000 Boston school girls taken at random. The results are as follows:

	HEIGHT.					
Years........	10	11	12	13	14	15
With exercise....	50.57	53.98	55.92	[illegible]	61.50	[illegible]
Without..........	51.94	53.42	52.99	56.16	59.94	61.16
	WEIGHT.					
With exercise	62.21	67.12	92.19	101.53	115.46	122.78
Without......	62.36	69.84	78.81	86.63	98.43	107.00

The figures show an average, in height at least, of two years difference, which is attributed to no cause but education of the body as well as of the mind. The near approach of the opening of the school year ought to make parents careful to have an eye to muscles as well as text books. This is especially necessary in the case of girls, for the average boy will to some extent look out for himself in such matters.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Origin of "John Bull."

The national name for an Englishman was derived from the name of Dr. John Bull, a famous music composer in the time of Queen Bess. Traveling incognito in Europe he accomplished some very rapid composition, which led to the remark that the author must be either the Devil or John Bull. The name was unknown previous to this event, but has since become synonymous for an Englishman.—*Detroit Free Press.*

There was an increased area of no less than 75,000 acres under cultivation in Ireland last year.

It is hardly possible to look at anything with the eyes of [illegible]

CLOUDS AND RAIN.

THE THEORY OF STORMS TOLD IN POPULAR LANGUAGE.

How They Originate, Progress and Pass Away—Tempests Which Travel Round the Globe —Thunder Storms.

Sergeant E. B. Dunn, the Signal Service Officer in charge of the station on the Equitable Building, thus explained the theory of storms the other day:

"Storms are caused," he said, "first by the meeting and commingling of inequal atmospheric temperatures or pressures; second, by the rotation of the earth, and, thirdly, by unequal specific gravity of different layers of air. The first of these causes is the prime one; the other two are but of secondary and comparatively slight importance in the generation of a storm.

"It is a well-known fact that warm air rises. It is equally well known that the earth becomes heated by the sun's rays falling upon it, and by the absorption and radiation of this stored up heat renders the temperature higher at the surface than at elevated points. For a time this hot air on the surface is kept down by atmospheric pressure, but there comes a time when the expansion becomes so great as to break through the cold air pressure and the hot air goes up with a rush, rising sometimes to great height. As this warm air rises, it creates a vacuum below, and the cooler air rushes in from all sides to fill its place. This cool air, as it gets gradually heated, also rises, and more cool air rushes in to again fill the vacuum. Right at this point where the hot air first rises is the center of a storm. The vacuum caused by the ascending hot air sucks into its votex the air from every point of the compass, and this suction causes wind, but places affected by a storm thus formed, it will be seen, will have the wind from different points of the compass, according to their direction from the storm center. Thus, a locality directly south of a storm center will have the wind from the south, as it rushes north. When this warm air has accumulated at a sufficiently high altitude, and becomes surrounded by cooler air the moisture in it begins to condense, forming rain.

"The rushing in of the cool air to fill the vacuum caused by the rising hot air gives motion to the accumulation of warm air, and it begins to whirl about in a circle, but at the centre all is calm and clear. Thus it is that sometimes we experience 'a lull in the storm,' as it is called. Such a brief respite is nothing more than the passing of a storm centre directly overhead, through which the sun even may shine unobstructedly.

"As this storm keeps whirling about overhead it continues to gather energy, and grows by the accession of more heated air, exactly as a snowball is increased in diameter by rolling it in the snow. At last the accumulation becomes of such proportions as to feel the effects of the earth's rotation, and it begins to move. This rotation of the earth, being from West to East, gives all the storms of any extent the same general direction. Such general direction, however, from West to East, is liable to deflections from various causes, such as mountains, conditions of the atmosphere, by coming in contact with other storms or air currents, and by large areas of water.

"Nine out of ten American storms originate in the mountainous regions of the Northwest, where the warm air of the valleys rises and comes in contact with the cool air from the great elevations of the Rocky mountains. These storms take a generally southeasterly direction until they get into the dry regions of Kansas, and there, becoming famished, as it were, for want of moisture, and as if scenting the water for which they long from the direction of the great lake region, they make a turn to the northeast and proceed to the Great Lakes, where they absorb abundance of moisture, and then travel on east, deluging us with this water from the lakes. All such general storms pass out from this country to the Atlantic, through the St. Lawrence valley. Within recent years these American storms have been actually traced across the Atlantic to Europe, and some of them even as far as Asia.

"All storms originate in the same way, whether on land or at sea; in summer or in winter. The under current of air which rises need not necessarily be warm to make it rise; as, for instance, where the temperature is below the freezing point; but the under current must be of a higher temperature than that above and surrounding it to force it to rise. In other words, a storm is originated by a commingling of unequal atmospheric temperatures.

"Cyclones arise at sea, and though generated just as land storms are, revolve with much greater rapidity and cover much smaller areas. They travel in a serpentine course, and in no one general direction, with the greatest force of wind at the centre of the storm.

"A tornado is a tower or spiral storm, which travels in a band across the country. It differs from a cyclone principally in that one of its characteristics is to suck, or draw up anything movable over which it passes, and this confines its destructive operations to a very limited area, while a cyclone scatters destruction broadcast. A hurricane is the same thing as a tornado.

"The difference between a high and a low barometer storm is that with a high barometer the wind is thrown off from the circumference of the storm centre with no rain, while with a low barometer storm the winds are sucked or drawn in to the centre from every point of the compass, and rain falls.

"Thunder storms are formed in the same manner as other storms, only they are entirely local in their nature. The thunder storms that we experience in New York are formed by the hot air of the city coming in contact with the cool air from the Orange mountains, and thus it is we see most of them approach the city from the north and west. There are data at hand to lend weight to the theory that storms which land upon our Pacific coast have traveled all around the globe, after having originally been generated among the Rockies. Storms become dissipated by division when thrown against mountain peaks, or expend themselves over dry, arid districts where they cannot obtain their food—water."—[illegible]

ONLY A WEED.

"Only a weed;
Ragged, forlorn, unkempt of branch and leaf,
A common vagabond, a hunted thief,
No place it has on hill or plain or lea,
Its growth is waste; its life a piracy.

"Only a weed;
Its pale discs spill no largesse of perfume;
The seeded fruitage of its haggard bloom
Blow broadcast over field and fallow place
In sullen increase of its hated race.

"Only a weed;
Yet its pale capsules may unfold a spell,
A filtered dust, a pollened miracle,
Secrets of price that science longs to win
Occult and hidden power of medicine.

"Only a weed;
Of this be sure; it was not made in vain;
The wandering thistle as the bearded grain
Is of God's harvest; and His richest gold
The gypsy brotherhood of weeds may hold."

PITH AND POINT.

Jurymen, of necessity, often get in a trying situation.

A man who does business on a large scale—A coal dealer.

Librarian (recording the condition of a book): "Page 47 a hole (turns the leaf), page 48 another hole."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Paper bottles have just been introduced. That will never do. What will we have to throw at the midnight cat?—*Boston Post.*

An experienced boy says he regards hunger and the schoolmaster's rattan as about the same thing, as they both make him holler.

When the poet said the wind was blowing free he probably referred to what in nautical parlance is known as "a dead head wind."—*Life.*

It is a singular phase of human nature that when a man gives his wife a dime to buy a box of hairpins or a gum ring for the baby it looks about seven times as big as when he planks it down for bitters.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

AN OLD TRUTH UPSET.

A splendid lieutenant from Skye,
Was as thin as the capital I;
He said: "It's too bad,
But then I can pad,"
Which shows that figures do lie.

—*Life.*

A Cincinnati pastor, in announcing to his congregation that he was about to leave for his vacation, added: "During my absence my brother will occupy the pulpit and will take great pleasure in responding to calls, especially funeral calls, from the members of this church while I'm away."—*Troy Times.*

It is said that nature shudders
When a woman throws a stone,
And that when she sharpens pencils
Then all nature gives a groan.

But there's nothing that gives nature
More keen anguish and distress
Than to see a struggling father
With a babe he tries to dress.

—*Judge.*

Sleep and Its Counterfeits.

The Frenchman, whose long trance or sleep attracted extraordinary attention in the latter part of March and the beginning of April, was commonly spoken of as "the Soho sleeper;" but when we speak of a man "sleeping" for several days or weeks consecutively, it is obvious that we do not use the term in its ordinary sense. We all know by experience what sleep is, and we cannot conceive ourselves as sleeping for an indefinite time. Yet it is difficult to draw a line between normal and abnormal sleep; the physiological condition merges by insensible degrees into all kinds of pathological states, known as lethargy, trance, stupor, coma. Through the usual phenomena of dreaming, we pass likewise into those of nightmare, somnambulism, hypnotism, ecstacy, and the like. Yet it is important sharply to define typical instances of these conditions, so as to avoid hopeless confusion in an already obscure field of scientific inquiry, and though we may for the sake of convenience occasionally use the term sleep in the wider since, yet the distinction between the various states included under it must be kept present to our minds.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

The Utility of Dogs in War.

The experiments which have for some time been going on in the German army, to test the utility of dogs in warfare, have on the whole been successful. The ancients used dogs for actual fighting purposes; the Germans are content to use them as messengers and sentries. Ten or a dozen dogs have been attached to the Twelfth Battalion of Light Infantry, at present in garrison at Schwerin. They have been placed principally upon picket duty. Hastily pencilled notes are fastened to their collars; and the experiments have shown that they are usually carried speedily to the rear. At night the dogs are found useful in giving early notice, by their barking, of the approach of strangers. A considerable period of training is obviously necessary before even the most intelligent dog will learn to dash off at the word of command to the main body of troops, which may be a mile or more away; but if a sufficient number of dogs can be taught to do this there can be no doubt that a canine messenger service will be a valuable addition to the means of communication upon the battle-field.—*St. James's Gazette.*

A Fight Between Sea Fishes.

The passengers on the steamer City of Para on her last trip from this city to the Isthmus of Panama were treated to a great fight between a black and sword fish just the other side of Fortune Island. It was along in the afternoon and the sea very calm, when suddenly a big black fish, ten feet in length, was seen to leap out of the water some thirty yards from the steamer. Poking out after him came the long sword of a monster sword fish. The black fish wiggled in the air for a few moments and then fell back upon the perpendicular sword. Then the two fishes tackled each other, dashing the water to a great height in their fury. Presently the black fish was seen to leap again. Its stomach was [illegible] and its entrails hung down several feet. The sword fish, who had got in his work, again appeared under [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 20, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four	50

A coal famine in Alabama, where there are thousands of tons gotten out of the mines daily is a peculiar state of affairs.

Birmingham! How the name has resounded throughout Europe and America, and how much louder become its claims as the months come and go. What Poe was among poets, defying all laws and restrictions of poesy and fixing those of his own; What Lincoln was among Presidents, rising suddenly from obscurity into loftiest prominence; what Napoleon and Jackson were among military captains, moving in defiance of the settled regulations of war; such is Birmingham among the cities of the past and present. Emphatically it may be said "there is but one Birmingham!"—*Eutaw Whig.*

Tompkins and Morgan are men of ability, and while Senator Morgan has "quirks" on the tariff and the Blair bill, he is a man of too much ability and influence in the Senate to lightly relegate. If a Senatorial change has to be made Gov. Tom Seay is the man. Protection for the sake of building of monopolies is wrong—free trade is foolishness. We stand on the platform of 1884, which demands a reform of the present tariff, which can be done and ought to be done. The revenue can be taken off of tobacco (not off of whisky), and a thousand articles be placed on the free list without hurting iron or flooding the country with pauper labor or Anarchists.—*Tuscaloosa Gazette.*

Somehow or somehow else a popular impression has long been abroad to the effect that to succeed in newspaper work a man must have an unlimited stock of gall and brass. But that is a mistake. It is hard work and good sense that wins in the long-run. A newspaper man has as much right to be a gentleman and act one as anybody else.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

So it seems that somebody or somebody else has been criticising our philosophical friend of the Advertiser, and he comes back in a very truthful and philosophical manner. A great element of success in the newspaper business we think is criticism. Whether the criticism comes from good men or from flunkeys and gutter-snipes, whether it be adverse or favorable, good or bad, it must be secured in order to attain the highest degree of success. The adverse criticism of bad men is as much to be desired as the favorable criticism of good men, and the successful and shrewd newspaper can always dispose of either kind at a fair profit. Our good friend should not "kick" at criticism, but might hang upon the outer wall these words: "We solicit a continuance of past criticism for the future, and will forgive our critics because of the good they may do us."

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Strasburg Locals.

Mr. J. F. Maull and [illegible] and Miss [illegible] Saturday evening [illegible] Maplesville [illegible] Fair.

The [illegible] of Cowling & Garner who [illegible] are doing [illegible]

Mrs. M. R. W[illegible]

Mr. Maull [illegible] nearing completion [illegible] They add considerably to the appearance of Strasburg.

Rev. A. E. Burns preached his last sermon [illegible] New Salem last Sunday. We [illegible]

We are glad to welcome Mr. W. H. Welch and family [illegible]

Inca.

Maplesville Data.

Our new church is nearing completion and is a very pretty structure.

Mrs. [illegible] Goodwin, of Selma, is visiting Mrs. N. N. Cobbins, of this place.

[illegible]

[illegible] and A. J. Boggs [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Mr. N. W. Fisher [illegible]

Stanton Falls.

We had several frosts in our neighborhood last week.

Quite a number of our citizens have gone to the Piedmont Fair at Atlanta, and will probably shake hands with the President.

The new locomotive has not been started yet but is likely to be put to work this week.

Rev. Geo. W. Mills closed his pastorate at Ebenezer Baptist Church last Sunday. Mr. McCord will enter on his duties sometime next month.

Richard Adams is a happy man this week, a new boy came to his house.

The school patrons in the Clanton ford neighborhood expect to build a school house shortly, so that there may be no teaching in the church.

The attendance on the Stanton Academy is increasing; we hope it will continue to do so.

89.

Verbena Personals.

Rev. L. G. Skipper preached in his church Sunday morning. Held conference after church but was too unwell to have service at night.

Prof. Acree, now of Dale, spent several days here looking after some unfinished business.

Col. S. T. Brittle, proprietor and paymaster of the Pratt Manufacturing Co., brought a bag of money and made his little army happy on the 15th.

Mr. George Brittenham and family, of Columbus, Ga., are with our friend W. F. Claughton. Mrs. B., is his (C's) sister.

The Misses Logan, Miss Sidney Pitts, Miss Mamie Green, Mr. Charlie Green, Mr. Logan and Mr. Harris have gone to the Piedmont Exposition.

Mr. Kennerly Williamson and wife left this (Wednesday) morning for the "Lone Star" State.

Mr. F. M. Billing and family have moved back to Montgomery for the winter.

Mrs. Mary Thompson is visiting her sister Mrs. Josiah Morris in Montgomery.

Mrs. Matt and Miss Mattie Tutt have returned to their homes in New Orleans.

Jemison Locals.

Jemison Academy opened two weeks ago with forty pupils, but the number has since increased to seventy or seventy-five. Prof. G. L. Speer, principal, and Miss Kate Sherrill, assistant, are first class educators, and the patrons of the school can feel assured that their children will receive thorough instruction. Prof. Speer will bring his family to Jemison at an early day.

The L. & N. R. R., are re-covering their depot and enlarging the platform at this place in order to accommodate the increased business of our growing town.

The Farmer's Alliance will open a store of general merchandise here at an early day with Mr. Dick Honeycutt in charge. Jemison is also to have a new saw mill, Pickett machine and scroll saw works, all of which will be in operation soon.

Messrs. Jim and Dave Hand have each purchased a lot in South Jemison and will erect residences thereon. We welcome all such people back in our midst and are glad to know that they will become permanent citizens.

Mr. W. D. McMeans has also returned to Jemison and expects to build and make his home with us. We welcome him and his excellent wife.

The sound of the hammer and saw is heard in our town "from early morn till dewy eve;" improvements and progress are visible on every side.

Mr. Clyde McCary, of Birmingham, accompanied by his lovely and accomplished bride visited friends here last week.

Mr. L. J. Hand and several others went to the Coosa hills last week on a hunting excursion and deer hunt. Dr. Dunklin is absent this week at Gallatin, Tenn., he is also on a *Dear* hunt.

Mrs. Hayden and daughter, Miss Belle, have returned from Miss., to make their home with us.

Miss Carrie West has returned to her home in Montgomery, after a visit of several weeks to friends here.

Our town proposes to visit Montgomery next Thursday by special invitation from President Cleveland, to see him at that point.

X. Y. Z.

The weekly press of Alabama is a credit to the profession. The size of the sheets, the paper used and the typograhy, considered as supports to the editorial ability and tone, make up an excellent standard of journalism. The general news columns are filled with choice reading, and the remarkable variety is highly instructive. We have before us one of the smallest of the number, yet on its columns we find a touching poem, the narrative of a traveller in the Eastern Hemisphere, a serial tale of literary merit, two lengthy biographical sketches and various short articles of interest. The inside pages of the folio are devoted to spirited editorial comments on practical events, and to local and personal items essential to the cultivation of neighborly feelings among county people. When applied to individuals they excite a pleasing remembrance of the name mentioned in all parts of the county. They act no small part in creating a community sympathy.—*Birmingham Age.*

The Dudes Know It.

Or if they don't they should know that Rangum Root Liniment cured Big Head in mules for W. E. Hunt, of Adairsville, Ky. J. H. Mallory, of Fort's Station, Tenn., cured his hogs of blind staggers with it. In fact this King of Liniments is invaluable for man and beast, and no family should be without it. Sold by all druggists.

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

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OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Oct. 22, 1887, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead 17993 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 north range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield Gip G. West, John B. Moore all of Brierfield, Ala.

sep15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6742.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Nov. 11, 1887, viz: Ann Hicks, widow of George Hicks, Homestead 14686 for the n w ¼ sec 12 township 23 n, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Hightower and Jackson Campbell, of Randolph, Ala., and William Davis and Rebecca Hightower, of Jemison, Ala.

sep29 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6809.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Thomas Harrison, Homestead 16,483 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 22 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. F. Maull, F. G. Cocheron, G. W. Hill, J. P. Givhan, all of Strasburg, Ala.

oct13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6680.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or, in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d, 1887, viz: Sylvester Mims, Homestead 13479 for the w ½ of s e ¼ and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 21 north, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Henry Oats, Jesse A. Culp, Daniel Dunnavin, and James R. Broadhead, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on October 22d 1887, viz: Tempy J. Oates, Homestead 13223 for the w ½ of n w ¼, the s e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26 township 21 north range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse A. Culp, James R. Broadhead, Abram C. Mims, Sylvester Mims, all of Clanton, Ala.

sep15* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6789.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sep. 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on November 12, 1887, viz: Mary J. Thornton, Homestead 13247 for the n e ¼ sec 36, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Harrison Kendrick, Thomas P. Connell, Elijah Welton, Bud Kendrick, all of Verbena, Ala.

sep29* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6823.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Mary E. Gentry, homestead 12336 for the n ½ of n e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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aug16-ly

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON.
CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6825.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, 1887, viz: Orville B[illegible], Homestead [illegible] for the e ½ [illegible] n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec [illegible] township [illegible] range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Smith, James C. Mims, [illegible] M. Headley, of Clanton, Ala., and Lee Hayse, of Maplesville, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6846.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 21st, 1887, viz: Albert N. Wilson, Homestead [illegible] for the [illegible] e ½ of section 8, township 20 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James H. Griffis, Robert L. W[illegible], [illegible] Owen, Ely Owen, all of [illegible], Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6824.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, viz: Monroe M. Durbin, Homestead [illegible] for the s ½ of n w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼ sec 20 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Broadhead, Madison Powell, John Edwards, and Newton Culp, all of Clanton, Ala.

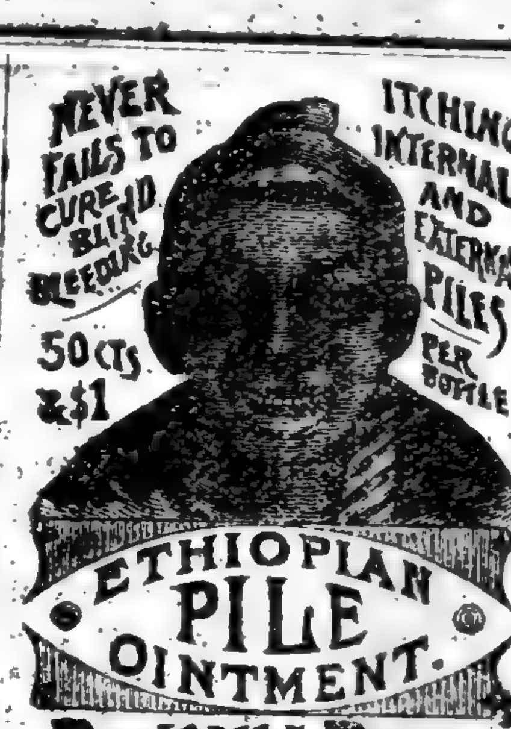
oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6822.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: J[illegible] P. Gentry, Homestead No. [illegible] for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ and s w ¼ of [illegible] sec 26, township [illegible], range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.



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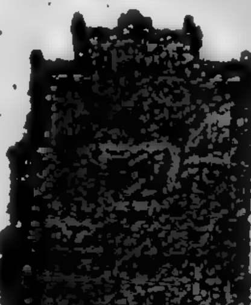

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ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

L & N
(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)

THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOMERY, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
Louisville, Ky.

[illegible]
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS [illegible]

E. C. [illegible],
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Groceries,
[illegible]
General Merchandise

[illegible] which [illegible] Jemison [illegible] convinced.

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MA[illegible] & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. [illegible]

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1028 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜
P. O. BOX 570.
June 19 y

S. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Weidte & Co, Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotts, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Gentlemen's and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,

Are displaying a complete and Varied Assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND CLEANED RICE FOR TABLE USE.

[illegible] for STOCK,

[illegible] We can furnish

[illegible] MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVVERS & WISE,
SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.

A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.

Corner [illegible] Street and 2nd Ave.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

[illegible], President. J. E. [illegible], Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

[illegible] Depot and Warehouse [illegible]

Birmingham, Alabama.

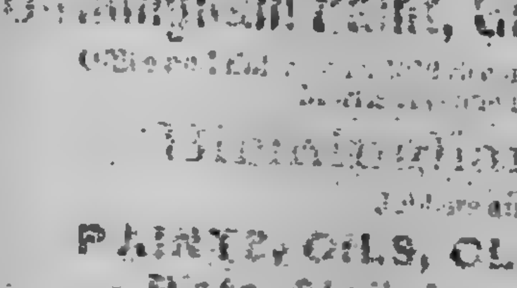
Jobbers and Retailers of [illegible]

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜

We solicit Trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.



SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES
ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES.
Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.
CABINET WORK.
TERRY SHOW CASE CO.
110 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn.
Catalogue Free.

sep 8-y

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 20, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

—Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	6:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors. Market steady. Demand fair. Prices prevailing: Good Middling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8¼c.

MONTGOMERY — Market quiet. Demand good. Good Middling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8¼c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Now is a good time to plant Fall advertisements.

Mr. Joe Hill, of Jemison was in Clanton last Saturday.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. Tom Evans and his mother are on a visit to Atlanta.

Chalk, for use in school room, for sale at VIEW Stationery Stand.

Work on the new side tracks of the L. & N. road, at this place, is progressing finely.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Payson's indelible ink, for marking clothes, for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mr. C. L. Phillips is the happy father of a bright little girl who made her appearance last Friday.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

A disordered condition of the stomach or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Mr. W. H. Lawrence, of this paper is taking in the Piedmont Fair at Atlanta and the State Fair at Montgomery this week.

Miss Ines Collier, of this place, left Tuesday morning for Marion where she will attend the Judson Female Institute.

Mrs. O. A. Duke, of this place has returned home after an extended visit to friends and relatives in Tennessee and Kentucky.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their buoyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

In spite of the bad weather the people of this section are visiting the Fair at Montgomery this week in a wholesale manner.

Mr. J. L. Gartman, Clanton's best carpenter has gone to Birmingham to work during the winter months. His family will remain here.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

A petition is being gotten up requesting the L. & N. railroad company to build a bridge over the cut North of the depot. If the request is complied with a street will be opened through there and it will soon become one of our most popular thoroughfares.

New Goods.

I have added several new items to my stock, and have marked them down at reasonable figures. I have a nice lot of Jerseys at $1.00, $1.15, $1.25, and $1.75. Worsted dress goods of nice quality. A few shopping bags of fine material. Velvets in colors and black at 50 cts. per yard, for trimmings. Clothing, hats, and shoes for all who want to buy at low prices.

W. L. SAMPEY.

The president and his party will pass here on a special train about 4 o'clock this afternoon; Wonder if they would'nt like to stop and visit the hot well.

See the advertisement of Jno. B. Roden in another column, and patronize him. He has the oldest established and largest stationery business in the Magic City.

The new Methodist church, at Maplesville, is completed and Rev. Mr. Briggs will preach the dedicatory sermon on the 4th Sunday in this month at 11 o'clock A. M. Clanton should follow suit.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

L. G. Jeffers, Esq., chairman of the State Executive Committee of the Union Labor party of Ala., called on the VIEW Tuesday morning but the VIEW hadn't got up so he left his card.

Died,

In the Kincheon neighborhood on Monday the 10th inst., a six year old son of Mr. Chas. Edwards, and on Saturday morning the 15th a three year old daughter of Mr. Gill Island.

"If your local paper," writes an old journalist, now long out of business, "happens to tread on your toes a little in preforming its mission, don't get your back up and abuse the paper, but stop and take a good breath, and think for a season, and see if you can't remember some of the favors and kindness it has shown you in the past. Then reflect that it may not be long before you may want some favors again.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flesh to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptacle, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body. The remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

It is with pleasure that we note the fact that Mr. Thomas Prim, of Verbena, Ala., has taken rooms at the residence of Mrs. Alex Williams, and will soon bring his mother to Greensboro, and will also be accompanied by perhaps a dozen students for the University, who purpose to board with him. Mr. Prim comes well recommended as a young man of fine integrity, and the fact that he comes among us, a poor young man, working his way up, and determined to acquire an education at all hazards commends him to every one. We like to grasp the hands of such young men. Labor omnia vincit.—*Greensboro Watchman.*

Appreciated In and Out of the County.

Some of our subscibers take occasion to drop us encouraging words at times. The following is from a recent subscriber:

WADSWORTH, ALA.,
Oct., 12th 1887.

EDITOR VIEW:—Please write me what is the amount I am due you up to date, and subscription in advance for one year. I like the paper and want it to continue coming. I have neglected in paying up, please excuse me, I will try and do better in the future.

Very respectfully,
S. B. W.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflammation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflammation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

A wreck of a freight train at Boseman on Monday night delayed the north bound express train about 10 hours. The writer and his wife happened to be among the passengers thus delayed. The berths in the sleeping car were soon all taken but fortunately we fell into the hands of Mr. Mitchell, the clever storekeeper of Smith & Marbury, who kindly furnished us with a nice room where we spent the night most comfortably. He probably knew that our delinquent subscribers had not paid up their dues promptly this fall for he would accept no compensation, save thanks, for his kindness. He will reap his reward hereafter.

Many weary passengers had not where to lay their heads except on the hard arms of the seat and window casing, for them our hearts went out—in our sleep.

We congratulate our esteemed friend of the Tuskaloosa Gazette, Mr. Nunnelee the elder, upon securing his pension at last, as a Mexican veteran. He says of it: We are glad to get our pension, even at this late day, for it assures us a peck of meal and a ration of bacon, as we totter on along the 'down grade' of life. This somewhat fortifies us against the losses from publishing a paper on a credit, and under the enormous exemption laws which makes it a farce to attempt to collect even a few dollars by law. But because we have fallen heir to $8.00 a month, those who are indebted for subscription needn't feel any hesitation about calling and settling,—our 'gude wife' has no pension. We know that our brother editors will feel a little envious that we are placed above the petty cares of this life, by this governmental windfall; but we advise them never to abandon the pen for the sword, for every editor might not be so fortunate as to live through even one bloody war, seeing that they are such a chivalric, bloodthirsty set of devils. There is about as much honor, and a great deal more safety in shedding ink than in shedding blood.

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefited the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

"I wish," says a physician "to give the public a sure and simple test of death which I have practiced during forty-eight years in the profession.—First expose the arm of the body, apply a piece of thick paper with a hole in it, an inch in diameter, on the arm, and wet a piece and cover over it, and run a hot smoothing-iron over it. The heat of the iron will raise a blister. If the blister contains serum or water, it shows still a circulation is going on in the system; if nothing but air, death. This is a sure test. Another test is to wind the fore-finger, with a piece of twine within an inch of the end of the finger. If there is life, the end of the finger will show blood in it."

I Told You So.

Mr. E. A. Ireland, of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I was afflicted with piles for twenty years, and I tried every remedy offered me; finally used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It gave me instant relief, and has effected a permanent cure." Sold by all druggists. sep 29

The most independent young men of the country are those who have learned trades, and the sensible people of this country are beginning to realize the fact. While in Birmingham we saw the sons of rich men in the foundries and work shops, with their coats off and sleeves rolled up, hard at work learning the rudiments of mechanism. They are determined to be independent and valuable citizens and their good sense tells them that this is the way to do it. Good mechanics are in demand, while clerks are superabundant.

After Three Years.

W. F. Walton, of Springfield, Tenn., says: I have been suffering with Neuralgia in my face and head off and on for three years. I purchased a box of Dr. Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure and took eight of the pills. I have not felt any symptoms of Neuralgia since. It gives me pleasure to recommend it." Sold by all druggists.

The Columbia Sentinel, of Georgia, publishes this death notice; "On Friday last just after the sun had kissed this world good night, and passed into its bed of crimson and gold, the spirit of A. G. Sturgis vacated its habitation of clay, and wended its way to the Father who gave it, and today is walking the glory-lit hills of immortality in the new Jerusalem, where there is no night.

Did You Ever.

W. H. Revels, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., says: "I have been in the practice of medicine for over eighteen years, but never have I seen the equal of Hodges' Sarsaparilla. It has worked miracles here in curing Rheumatism and Scrofula. Have almost come to the conclusion that I cannot practice without it." Sold by all druggists.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours Respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE

Verbena High School,

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.
MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.
MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.
MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class		$1 50
Intermediate Class		2 50
High School	"	3 00
Music	"	3 00
Collegiate	"	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.
Students will be prepared for any class in college.

Tax Notice.

(LAST CALL.)

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strasburg	November	15
Pine Hill	"	16
D. H. Mullins'	"	17
Jemison	"	18
Hunt's Mill	"	19
Providence	"	22
Concord Church	"	21
Macedonia	"	23
Benson	"	14
Maplesville	"	24
Howison & Carter's Mill	"	30
P. Latham's	"	25
Stanton	"	26
Dixie	"	29
Valley Creek Church	"	28
Kincheon	December	12
Verbena	"	8
Cooper's	"	7
Clanton	"	3
John Gore's	"	6
Joe Allred	"	8
Pratt Saw Mill	"	9
Wells & McCranie's Mill	"	10
Patrick's Old Mill	"	13

And at Clanton ten last days of the year.

oct 13 D. A. WHITE, T. C. C. C.

NOTICE!

Pursuant to and by virtue of a commission issued by the Hon. Secretary of State on the 24th day of September, 1887, to the undersigned as incorporators of the Alabama Great Northwestern Railway Company, we will open or cause to be opened, books of subscription to the capital stock of said railway company on the 5th day of November, 1887, at the courthouse of the county of Chilton, in the town of Clanton, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

E. B. JOSEPH,
W. F. JOSEPH,
sep29-5t J. W. WOOLFOLK.

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'F'G Co., Baltimore, Md. mar26-6m

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!

JOHN B. RODEN,
Bookseller and Stationer,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞ Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

J. M. WILKERSON. JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.
REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.
Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,
FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS,

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.
PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.
GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.
THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.
OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants
MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
—AND DEALERS IN—
Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollack & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

WALTER W. DAVIN & CO.
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
—MORRIS AVENUE AND 2D STREET.—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES,
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. P. O. Box 869. [july8]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

STOP AT
Morris Avenue Hotel,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street
ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.
HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.
Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chas Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to.
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt.
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. [jauly

J. H. SHEPHERD,
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

G. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.
Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods,
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

DON'T
Buy anything in the Grocery line until you have called on
T. M. Edwards,
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Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention!
GIVE US A TRIAL!

A CHAPTER ON RATTLERS.

WHAT OLD SIMON KENT KNOWS ABOUT THEM.

Ready to Feast on Anything but Rats, Bantams, and Hogs, and Not to be Trusted at All.

"Yes," said Simon Kent, the "rattlesnake king" of Clinton County, Penn., to a New York *Times* correspondent, "I think I know a few things about rattlesnakes. I ought to. I've lived next door neighbor to them for forty years. They're friends of mine, but I wouldn't trust one of them a single second if he was in reach of me."

Kent and a sixteen-year old son live alone in the woods. The father is a man of intelligence, but spends most of his time in capturing rattlesnakes, which are abundant in his locality. He has sometimes as many as 200 of these venomous reptiles in captivity at one time. He supplies side shows and museums with live rattlers, and he has quite a trade in tanned rattlesnake skins, which are used extensively by manufacturers of fancy articles. He also sells large quantities of rattlesnake oil, faith in its efficacy as a liniment being general throughout this part of Pennsylvania.

"I've got a rattlesnake at home," continued the rattlesnake king, "that I have had eleven years. I raised him from the time that he was three inches long, and I think the world of him, but he's got his fangs in, and I know that he would just as leave sock them into me as into anybody else. I call him Nicodemus. I have learned a good deal about rattlesnakes during my long experience with them, but I have discovered more things about them through Nicodemus than in any other way. Among other things I have found that the rattlesnake changes its skin twice a year—in July and September—and that if they can't get to water while they're shedding their skin it will come off slowly and in pieces, instead of peeling off in one whole piece from head to tail. But I've never caught on to just how they get the skin off. I've gone to bed at night and left Nicodemus without his showing any more sign of peeling himself than if he'd been a stick of wood, but in the morning his old clothes would be lying in one corner of the cage, and he would be as bright as an old-fashioned patchwork quilt in his new ones.

"It is the general impression that when a rattlesnake is shedding his skin he gets blind. There is no mistake that his eyes do get covered with a bluish film at that time, but just put a mouse in his cage and see how quick he'll coil up and send for it and hit it in the neck every time. A rattlesnake always strikes for the neck, and he always strikes his prey before he eats it; but you may fill his cage with rats, or mice, or frogs, or anything else he likes, and he'll never touch one of them unless he's hungry. He kills only enough for one meal, and when that is swallowed anything and everything that's left can crawl over him, jump on him and tumble him around as much as it pleases and he'll never say 'boo.' The rattlesnake is not a wanton destroyer, nor is he a glutton. Two mice will make him an ample meal. I had my pet rattlesnake ten months before he ate a mouthful or drank a drop of anything. A rattlesnake has been known to remain fourteen months in captivity without eating and drinking, and then all of a sudden begin to find his appetite.

"There is no telling how long an animal will live after being struck by a rattlesnake, and it may not die at all. I have known a rat to die within six minutes after Nicodemus set his fangs in its neck, and have known one, again, to live more than a day after being struck. I turned a little bantam hen into Nicodemus's cage one day, and when he struck her it made her so mad that she turned and pitched into him so fiercely that she drove him into a corner bleeding like a stuck pig. I was afraid this excited little fowl would kill him, and I took her out as soon as I could. She keeled over an hour afterward, and I supposed, of course, that she was done for, with all that rattlesnake poison in her, but she lived three days in a stupor and then gradually got well. That was the only instance I ever knew of anything recovering from the bite of a rattlesnake without being treated for the poisoning."

"Except hogs, pop," interjected the rattlesnake king's son once more.

"Oh, yes, except hogs," replied the father. "Hogs don't mind rattlesnakes any more than I mind flies. I had an old sow once—do you mind old Jennie, Bob?—that was a terror after rattlesnakes. She could find the trail of one as surely as the hound can find the deer's track, and she'd follow that trail till she came up with the snake that made it, and then the rattler was her meat. She didn't seem to care for any other kind of snakes, but she'd hunt rattlers from the beginning of the season till the end. If I could have taught that pig to retrieve she'd have been worth a good deal to me, for the number of snakes she'd have brought in during the season would have been immense; but she wasn't on the retrieve. She was hunting for her own accommodation, and ate every snake she caught, leaving only the head. I used to find so many rattlesnake heads on my tours through the woods that it began to dawn on me that my old sow was working dead against me by destroying the snake crop, and I was finally forced to kill her for my own protection.

"I am a firm believer in whisky as an antidote for rattlesnake poisoning. I have known seven different cases of persons being bitten by rattlers where whisky was administered promptly and liberally, and not one was fatal. Besides the case of the man whom my snake killed I know of two others where the victims died. They were both treated by doctors, but whisky was not used in either case.

"When any one tells you that a snake's age can be told by the number of its rattles, don't believe it. I've caught snakes two feet long that had more rattles than others twice their size. My pet rattlesnake is eleven years old, and he has fourteen as nice rattles as any snake fancier ever saw, besides a beauty of a button at the end of 'em. It's a very rare case, too, where a rattlesnake gets to be more than four feet long in this latitude."

Overtaken by Fate.

"Remarkable thing that about the Guiteau curse," said one Austin man to another.

"Yes, it is."

"He said misfortune would come upon all who had anything to do with his trial."

"I know he did."

"A good many of them are dead already."

"So I have read in the papers."

"No parallel for this is found in history, I think."

"Oh, yes, there is."

"What?"

"The fate that befell the assassins of Julius Cæsar—all dead, every one of them."—*Texas Siftings.*

QUEER THINGS IN JAPAN.

GLIMPSES OF A FESTIVAL IN THE STREETS OF YOKOHAMA.

Curious Articles That the Merchants Sell on a Gala Day—A Japanese Temple.

W. J. Holland, the naturalist, in a letter from Yokohama, Japan, to the Philadelphia *Press*, says: "Our telegrams home having been dispatched, I proceeded forth, under the guidance of Mr. Loomis, to see Yokohama by night. We had scarcely turned the corner of the hotel before my attention was attracted by the sound of several gongs being beaten at quick intervals, and looking across the canal which separates the quarter of the city occupied by Europeans from the native town, I saw a temple illuminated by a multitude of Japanese lanterns and throngs of men and women swarming upon the streets. "What's up?" I exclaimed. "Ah!" said my friend, "you are quite in luck. This is a chance you may not have again for many days, or even a month. There is a matsuri or heathen festival in progress. The sound of the gongs comes from that temple on the brow of the hill; below in the street the merchants are holding a bazaar and selling their wares by lamplight. Do you wish to see the affair?" "Of course I do," was my answer. Crossing one of the numerous bridges which span the canal, we found ourselves in the midst of a bewildering scene. The long street was lighted up from end to end by innumerable Japanese lanterns. Before every shop the wares for sale were displayed in boxes and in trays, and at every street corner there were men and women with stands displaying the most singular objects of merchandise.

The first shop to which we came was that of a green grocer. The fruit and vegetables were neatly arranged in flat trays and baskets. I proceeded at once to sample the fruit, my appetite being sharpened for this by my long sea voyage. The biwas, or loquats, were not bad, though the outside is a little woolly and the inside a little stony. The plums, apricots and peaches proved a delusion and a snare. Though fair of exterior to the eye, to the tongue they were an abomination, for the reason that they had been taken from the trees long before they had ripened. The custom of plucking the fruit for market before it is ripe is universal in Japan, and the reason assigned is the alleged fact that if allowed to remain upon the trees until ripe the fruit would be destroyed by insects.

Besides the fruits mentioned the green grocer's stall furnished sweet potatoes and common Irish potatoes, egg plants of small size, but apparently good quality, onions, leeks, beets, cucumbers, a species of gourd which is pickled, and small, flat, dark green squashes, cabbages and bamboo shoots. The young shoots of the bamboo are cut off just as they begin to emerge from the ground as asparagus is taken with us, and being tender and succulent, are much esteemed as an article of diet. I tried some stewed bamboo shoots the other evening and found them not unpalatable, though it was, I confess, a little strange to think of eating cooked fishing rods. Most conspicuous, however, among the vegetables was the dai-kon or giant radish. These radishes attain to huge proportions, especially in one or two of the southern islands. The common form is long, and specimens vary from two to five feet in length, and from four to ten inches in diameter at the top. The dai-kon is variously prepared, but is most commonly salted down in brine and allowed to ferment. In this condition it acts as a mild laxative, counteracting the opposite tendency of the rice and the tea, which form the staple articles of diet among the natives. Fermented dai-kon is anything but agreeable to Caucasian nostrils.

From the green-grocer's we wended our way to a candy store. The Japanese are very fond of confectionery, and their candies are put up very tastefully in boxes and papers. My companion directed my attention particularly to a certain form of candy prepared from the mizu-ami, or syrup extracted from malted rice. By the process of malting the starch in the rice is converted into dextrine, and the syrup, which is clear, colored like honey and very tough and viscous in consistency, is extremely nutritious. It is in its properties not dissimiliar to some of the artificial foods which are popularly used among the Western nations to nourish infants and invalids. The candy, which in reality contains no sugar, is quite palatable, and is exported to Europe and America to some extent.

Near the confectionary store we found the tea merchant and close by the dealer in Japanese lanterns. The florist had set forth a wonderful display of curiously dwarfed and grotesquely trained plants, and beside him, squatting on the ground, was the dealer in Japanese katydids and fire-flies. The former are sold in little bamboo cages about four inches square. A cage and its occupants fetch the modest sum of ten cents. The dealer had about one hundred cages in his stand, and the insects, nothing dismayed by the crowds and the noise, were keeping up a cheerful chirping, which sounded like a low bird concert, and could be heard a hundred feet away above the jabber of the multitude and the clatter of their wooden shoes upon the pavements. The fire-flies are sold by the dozen in little gauze cages, and as the dealer thrust his hand into the gauze bag, which contained about a peck of the hapless little beetles, in order to withdraw a dozen or two for one of his juvenile customers, the effect was little short of being splendid. His yellow, skinny hand was spangled for an instant by living gems and corruscated with blue and yellow lights rivaling in beauty the flashes of the diamond.

At last we found ourselves before the temple. Stepping up under the wide, overhanging eaves of the grotesque structure, we were surrounded by a motley throng of worshippers. Immediately under the rafters, before the screen which hides the idols from view, were suspended two great gongs, and before each of them hung a heavy rope, so arranged that by pulling it the gong was made to sound. Under the gongs, raised a little above the level of the pavement, was a platform covered with white cloth. Scores of paper lanterns hung in festoons from the ends of the rafters. As each worshipper came forward he stopped for a moment, ejaculated a brief prayer, tossed a small copper coin, generally one-tenth of a cent, upon the platform, and jerking the rope sounded the gong overhead, and turning, disappeared in the crowd or passed into one of the numerous side shows or lemonade booths which surrounded the temple area.

Turning to my guide, who is thoroughly familiar with these things, I asked him for an explanation. "These people," he said, "all belong to the poorer classes. Educated Japanese are not generally frequenters of these temples. Notice the money on this platform. There is a two-cent piece. That is the largest coin in value upon the cloth. The whole pile of coppers does not probably amount in actual value to more than $15. The prayers which are offered are very brief, as you notice. There is no confession of sin or unworthiness. The prayer's are mostly the expression of a desire for good luck, prosperity in business or escape from evil that is feared. That young girl has just asked the god within for the safe return of her lover from sea; that woman who is going away prayed for a blessing upon her rice crop; that old man asked to be cured of his rheumatism. Having prayed and tossed their coin upon the platform they sound the gong to notify the god within that they have duly deposited a contribution and that accounts are square, and then go away about their business or their pleasure.

I stood and looked on awhile, bowed to the old priest who was sitting cross-legged before the temple, smoking his pipe and watching the cash, and then turned around and took a peep into the side shows, admired the eyeless and mouthless puppy, a monstrosity preserved in alcohol, saw the trained badger go through with his tricks, listened to the boy who sold bamboo whistles imitating all manner of birds, scrutinized the lemonade stands, bought a cent's worth of peanuts, and finally left the precincts of the sacred edifice.

Profitable Mistakes.

An enterprising young undertaker once went out to Jamaica from London in hopes of bettering his condition. He was not disappointed, business florished, and he wrote to his father in England to send him a supply of black and gray cloth and twenty gross of black tacks. Carelessly, however, he omitted to cross the T, and the order read "twenty gross of black jacks." So his relative had made and shipped to him this large quantity of quart and pint tin pots, ornamented with plainting, and to which the maker had given the quaint name of "Black Jacks." The young man, as may be imagined, was aghast at receiving this apparently useless consignment; but an ingenious friend consoled him by offering to take them off his hands at the invoice price, and glad enough he was to agree to this proposition. His bright friend then advertised for sale a new and fashionable punch vase just imported from England, and disposed of every one of the jacks, making 200 per cent. Some time afterward, as the young men were talking over the lucky blunder, the friend said to the undertaker in fun: "Write to your father now and order a gross of warming pans, just to see whether the well-informed people of London will have the sagacity to consider such articles necessary in this latitude." Number one laughed at the idea, but thinking it a good joke really did as suggested, and sure enough the literal old goose of a father actually dispatched a gross of warming pans to the tropical island of Jamaica.

Again the son was in despair, and again his friend came to the rescue and purchased the lot. He then knocked off the covers and sold them to the planters as a new kind of sugar ladle. They went off like hot cakes, and he realized a large profit.

Both young men returned home to England with fortunes, and had many a good laugh as they related the story of the black jacks and warming pans, number two always ending with, "Nothing is lost in a good market," and he might have added, "A ready wit can make things fit."—*American Agriculturist.*

No Thrashing Machines in India.

Needless to remark, says Harold Cox, there are no thrashing machines in India; as among the Jews in the days of the Old Testament, the corn is trodden out by oxen. This practice largely accounts for the dirty condition in which Indian wheat arrives in England. The method of winnowing employed in India has also the merits of simplicity and antiquity. Choosing a windy day, the cultivator or one of his family, or a laborer, takes a quantity of unwinnowed corn into a basket specially made for the purpose, and, lifting it up, lets the corn gradually fall to the ground, the wind blowing the chaff away. An exactly similar method is employed in Italy and parts of France, and perhaps is still known in parts of England. For cleaning the wheat before grinding the same method is employed, another man sometimes standing by with another basket, fanning the wheat as it falls, in order to more effectually blow off the dirt.

Sunday in London.

If London is the dullest city in Europe Sunday the country surrounding it and the river cannot be called quiet on that day, says a Chicago *Tribune* letter. The greater part of the middle class people of London make it a point to get out of the city on some kind of a frolic every pleasant Sunday during the summer. Every place of amusement in London is closed Sunday, and extra price is charged at the Zoological gardens, and everything made as dismal as it is possible. To the very great number of London drunkards, however, a concession is made. After church is over in the morning every liquor saloon, or public, as they call them, is open until midnight. So by the time evening comes about the only persons to be seen on the streets are either drunk or well on the way to being so. This kind of a crowd naturally drives respectable people to the suburbs.

A Plague of Wild Cats.

It is hard to please everybody. In some parts of the world rabbits are looked on as pests, and now there comes a cry from South Africa that if the wild cats are not put down soon there will be not a rabbit left in Robben Island. A big black cat was traced to its den, and though its hunters could not catch it, they found proofs of its industry and destructiveness in the innumerable skins and tails of baby rabbits with which its lair was littered. The spot was cleared out and visited next day, when thirteen wee bunnies were found, only recently killed.—*Little Folks.*

A hospital for animals in London is being planned, together with free dispensaries in the poorer quarters of the metropolis, where, beside treatment of the suffering creature themselves, lectures can be given and pamphlets published for public instruction. In many poor neighborhoods horses, donkeys, etc., often endure long misery, owing to their owners being unable to pay for professional aid, and by this plan skilled treatment would be brought within the reach of the poorest.

One of the largest wheat fields in the world is that of ex-Congressman C. F. Reed, of Stanislaus county, Cal. It consists of 10,000 acres in one unbroken stretch along the bank of the San Joaquin River, and much of the land is protected by levees, as the stream is higher than the shore. The grain this year is as high as the back of a horse, and it is estimated the yield will be forty bushels to the acre. This will give 400,000 bushels, which will load ten large vessels.

Knowledge of our duties is the most useful part of philosophy.

THOUGH the scarlet fever in London, England, has continued to increase, until now there are nearly 1,700 cases in the public hospitals, the actual death rate in spite of this epidemic is below the average of normal times.

A Wonderful Freak of Nature

sometimes exhibited in our public exhibitions. When we gaze upon some of the peculiar freaks Dame Nature occasionally indulges in, our minds revert back to the creation of man, "who is so fearfully and wonderfully made." The mysteries of his nature have been unraveled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, and through his knowledge of those mysteries he has been able to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a specific for all blood taints, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections. By druggists.

The daughter of Gen. Boulanger, of France, is about to become a nun.

Lung Troubles and Wasting

Diseases can be cured if properly treated in time, as shown by the following statement from D. C. FREEMAN, Sidney: "Having been a great sufferer from pulmonary attacks, and gradually wasting away for the past two years, it affords me pleasure to testify that SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Soda has given me great relief, and I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering in a similar way to myself. In addition, I would say that it is very pleasant to take."

Prince Charles, of Sweden, is the handsomest man in Europe. He is an author.

$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

900,000 British temperance women have petitioned Queen Victoria to close bars on Sunday.

A Bonanza Mine

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which, as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections, thousands testify.

A wax figure of Pranzini has been added to the Toussard collection, in London.

SAFE, permanent and complete are the cures of bilious and intermittent diseases, made by Prickly Ash Bitters. Dyspepsia, general debility, habitual constipation, liver and kidney complaints are speedily eradicated from the system. It disinfects, cleanses and eliminates all malaria. Health and vigor are obtained more rapidly and permanently by the use of this great natural antidote than by any other remedy heretofore known. As a blood purifier and tonic it brings health, renewed energy and vitality to a worn and diseased body.

A Woman's Dress

is an important matter as regards their health. They are much more subjected to cold than men, and should be careful to protect themselves, but if they contract a cough or cold they should take Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein.

The great success of many agents employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, is a pretty good evidence of the excellence and popularity of the books they offer to sell through their agents. This is a reliable house, and any contract made with them you can depend on will be faithfully carried out.

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If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. Be sure to get Hood's.

"In one store the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla. But he could not prevail upon me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was, I had taken it, was perfectly satisfied with it, and did not want any other."—MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace St., Boston.

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As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

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For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
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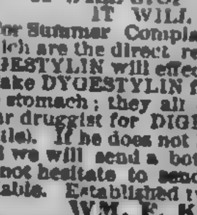

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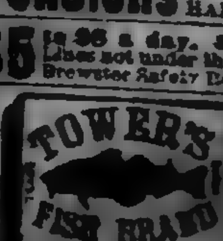

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Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

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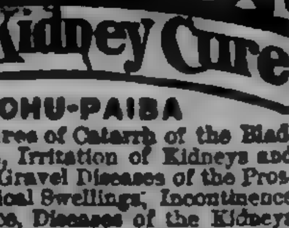

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1887. NUMBER 51.

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A DIFFERENT VIEW.

I like not these grim sages, who would pray
For solitude and silence, far apart
From the fierce beating of the vast world's heart—.
Who would ere night their burdens lay away,
And in some cavern's dim and ghostly shade
Would nurse their wounds and count the battle scars
That they received in many hard-fought wars -
And tell the agony the sword-thrust made.
This is not life, nor is this longing meet
For men whose blasted lives again may bud.
For me—ah, this would seem to me most sweet—
To stand breast high within the seething flood,
Unsheltered to the noonday's fiercest heat,
On truth and right bestowed my heart's best blood.

—*Alice M. Schoff.*

BARBARA'S LEGACY.

"If any relatives of the late James Hanford, some time curate of Widston, be still living, they may hear something to their advantage by applying to Messrs. Dod & Son, Solicitors, King street."

Barbara Reed put down the paper with a jerk.

"I wonder if that means me," she said, thoughtfully. "My grandfather's name was certainly James Hanford, and I know he was a curate, but I did not know there was any money in the family."

"If you think it worth while, go to Messrs. Dod & Son and find out," suggested a sharp-featured elderly lady, who sat stitching at the table opposite.

"Of course I will!" Why, there may be five thousand pounds waiting for me there."

"Or five pounds, more likely," supplemented the stitcher.

Barbara laughed. "I'd rather think of the thousands, Mrs. Stewart; they would be much more to my advantage."

"I know of something that would be more for your advantage than all the money you are ever likely to get from advertisements, if you had but the good sense to see it," returned that lady significantly.

Barbara flushed as she left the room to get her cloak and bonnet and set out for home. She was the music-mistress in Mrs. Stewart's school, and had been one of the most promising pupils in it before that. She was almost alone in the world, except for a distant aunt with whom she lived, and after school ended it became necessary that she should do something toward keeping up the little household, and she had been very glad when Mrs. Stewart's proposal to retain her for the younger girls' music lessons saved her from applying to strangers. Still, notwithstanding her obligations, there were times when Barbara felt strongly disposed to protest against that lady's authority, which was pretty much as it had been in the days she was "quite a child," as Barbara often phrased it to herself.

"She never seems to remember that I am grown up and able to manage my own affairs. It does not follow that because I was her pupil once she has any right to interfere in this manner now."

She was marching down the road, her head well up, while she argued the matter out to her own satisfaction, when some one quietly fell into step beside her. The shadow vanished from her brow like morning mist as she looked around.

"What are you in such a hurry for? I could scarcely keep you in sight," inquired the new comer.

It was the subject of Mrs. Stewart's admonition, her drawing-master—clever enough at his profession, but of his industry and general dependableness she had not the highest opinion. Not so Miss Barbara, who was fast developing a very warm sentiment for the good looking young artist.

"I am going home to deposit my music, and after that I think of making a journey into the city, to King street."

"King street! That is an expedition."

"Isn't it! But I have some idea of coming into a fortune, and that is the place I am to apply to."

Mr. Lawrence's face showed such genuine interest in the news that Barbara speedily told him all she knew, perhaps with a little unconscious exaggeration, by way of justifying her first announcement.

"You will be sure and let me know the result of your expedition!" he said, earnestly, with a lingering clasp of the hand, as he left her at the corner of her own street. "I shall be most anxious to hear, and no one deserves such a fortune better than yourself.

The dingy, jolting omnibus that conveyed Barbara to the city that afternoon might have been a royal chariot for all she felt of it. She was absorbed in bright visions of her coming greatness. No more of the interminable practicing at Mrs. Stewart's for herself, no drawing-lessons for some one else. Who could tell but next May there might be a new member at the Academy, a new picture to attract all eyes? No man tied down to mere teaching could have a fair chance. Barbara's face glowed with the thought that it might be her hand that should set the fettered genius free.

The glow was still there when she turned into King street and ran full against a plain, rather commonplace, young man coming out of one of the warehouses. "Why, Miss Barbara, it is not often you find your way to this quarter," he said, as he held out his hand. It was a brown, ungloved hand, and bore evident traces of hard service. Barbara gave the tips of her fingers rather coolly, contrasting it with the well-shaped yellow-gloved one that had pressed hers a little before.

"I came on some business, Mr. Grant," she said. "I believe there is a legacy waiting for me; it is advertised in the papers, and I am going to see the solicitors now."

John Grant laughed. Well, I hope you may get it, Miss Barbara; for myself, I never had much faith in legacies since I wasted twenty-five shillings once in answering advertisements about one."

"That may have been a very different matter from this," returned Barbara, stiffly. "I had better not detain you any longer, Mr. Grant."

"And that is the man Mrs. Stewart thinks worth half a dozen like Alfred Lawrence!" said Barbara to herself, as she walked into Messrs. Dod & Son's office.

Her face was several shades longer when she came out again. Messrs. Dod & Son had not received her with by any means the respectful enthusiasm she expected. There had been awkward questions to answer and proofs and genealogies that she had not been prepared to answer; indeed, she had half fancied they took her for an impostor, they had been so reluctant to part with any information. She should hear from them in a few days, and in the meantime she must kindly fill in the answers to certain questions on a paper they had given her.

"And I thought I should almost have had it in my pocket by this time," she said to herself, ruefully. "Well, I must have patience for another week or so. It is sure to be settled then; only—only I'd have liked to have something certain to tell Mr. Lawrence."

Mr. Lawrence sympathized with her over the delay almost as deeply as she did with herself when she told him the result of her visit the next day. Barbara was quite struck with the way he seemed to enter into all her feelings.

"And they did not even give you an idea how much it was likely to be?" he asked.

"Not exactly," admitted Barbara; "but they were so cautious I could tell by their manner that it must be a good deal."

"I don't know if that is altogether a criterion. These old lawyers are very deceptive sometimes," he replied. "However, you can get that paper filled up and sent in; and I would not lose any time about it, if I were you," he added.

John Grant was the next person to whom she had to explain her non-success.

"Just what I expected, Miss Barbara," he said, cheerfully. "One is never sure of a chance of that kind till one has actually got it. I would not build upon it in any way, if I were in your place."

"You don't seem to have had a fortunate experience in that way," retorted Barbara, ungratefully. "It is only deferred in this case, and I am in no hurry for a few days."

"Days!" echoed John. "There's a man in our office has waited years, and is likely to wait, as far as I can see."

Mrs. Stewart was another painful thorn in the path at this juncture.

"Barbara, my dear," she remarked one day after school was dismissed, "were you paying any attention whatever to the practice this afternoon?" Barbara flushed scarlet. "I was beside the piano the whole time," she declared.

"Your body may have been there, but your mind certainly was not. Now, my dear, you must really endeavor to put this unfortunate legacy out of your head for the present; you have been fit for very little since it was first mentioned. So far it has proved decidedly the reverse of any advantage to you."

Ten days later came the much-looked-for communication from Messrs. Dod & Son. "They were in receipt of Miss Reed's paper, and could assure her the matter should have their best attention, and were hers most obediently," etc.

Barbara flung it into her desk with a disappointed face. It was tedious to be obliged to wait in suspense like this. She would hardly know how to get through the time but for Mr. Lawrence's attention and warm interest in the upshot. John Grants's indifference, not to say scepticism, on the subject threw up his rival's superior qualities in full relief, and yet there were times when Barbara felt just a little puzzled that Mr. Lawrence went no farther. With all his solicitude, and looks that said more than words, he never absolutely committed himself to anything more binding than friendship.

"I can't ask him," she said one day, under her breath, as she walked slowly home after one of these "accidental" meetings. "But, oh, I do wish he would say straight out what he means, or else keep away altogether. It makes one feel so unsettled."

Poor Barbara was to feel more unsettled still before she reached home. It was a lovely summer evening, and fifty yards farther on she was joined by another cavalier—John Grant this time. She shrank back at first, half afraid of some jesting inquiry after Messrs. Dod & Son, but she speedily discovered that he seemed to have forgotten their very existence. There was something else in his mind, and he lost no time in saying very "straight out" indeed what it was.

"I may not be able to offer you a fine house and luxuries," he said, "but I have saved plenty to begin in comfort, and I think we might be very happy together if you would only try. I have thought about it for the last two years and worked hard to be able to tell you so."

Barbara looked up him with genuine tears in her eyes. "I am so sorry!" she said. "I never thought of such a thing—at least, not in serious earnest," as she remembered sundry remarks of Mrs. Stewart's. "Besides, there's lots of other better girls you might find."

"That is not the point," he interrupted; "it's you, not other girls, I want. Try and think of it, Barbara. I don't want to hurry you, but let me have a line as soon as you can; it means a good deal to me."

Barbara went home in kind of a haze. She had never thought so highly of John Grant and his straightforward dependableness as at that moment; but, on the other hand, there was Mr. Lawrence, with his handsome face and dashing manner, and there was a little undefined sense of resentment against Mrs. Stewart, who had always been a strong, if not entirely judicious advocate for John Grant; and—and then there was this probable fortune that might be coming to her. Barbara looked at the peaceful evening sky in sore perplexity as to what she ought to do, or what she really wished. "He said he didn't want to hurry me," she decided, finally. "I'll just wait and see how things go."

For another week or two things continued to go in much the same fashion. Mrs. Stewart wore a chronic air of disapproval. John Grant was invisible. Only Mr. Lawrence was to the fore with his sympathetic inquiries, but in some mysterious way Barbara began to find them irritating rather than flattering. She got tired of having the same response: "Nothing yet," and of hearing the same polite remarks about his admiration of her. They did not go deep enough. "If he has nothing more than that to say he ought not to have said it at all," she reflected, contrasting it half unconsciously with John Grant's very opposite line of conduct.

At last, one Saturday morning, as she was setting out for Mrs. Stewart's she met the postman, who gave her a blue official-looking envelope. Barbara stood still on the steps, holding her breath as she opened it.

"Messrs. Dod & Son's compliments to Miss Reed, and beg to inform her that Mrs. Elizabeth Drake has been proved the nearest kin, and consequently heir-at-law to the £500 left by the late Mr. Jas. Handford."

Miss Reed folded up the letter and put it soberly into her jacket pocket. She had scarcely realized before how much she had been counting upon it. There was nothing left now but to put on a brave face and make the best of it.

"Mrs. Stewart," she said, knocking at the door of that lady's sitting-room before she began her morning practice, "I want to tell you I have heard about that legacy at last."

"Well?" Mrs. Stewart looked up from her desk, pen in hand.

"It's not well," said Barbara, trying to smile. "There is some one nearer than I am—a Mrs. Elizabeth Drake. She gets it all—it was £500."

Mrs. Stewart laid down her pen and patted the girl's shoulder kindly. "Never mind, Barbara; you may be glad to have missed it some day, though it's not pleasant now. There are many other good things in the world beside money."

"It would have helped very nicely, though," sighed Barbara.

"No doubt; but it's not to be, so just try and forget it. You know you are not utterly dependent upon it."

As Barbara crossed the hall to the school-room that afternoon she encountered Mr. Lawrence. He was standing at the table buttoning his light gloves. She saw at the first glance that Mrs. Stewart had told him of her disappointment. She hesitated one instant, then went straight up to him.

"You see I am not to come into a fortune after all," she said quietly.

"So it seems," he said coldly, not looking up from a refractory button. "But it was not much of a fortune after all. I thought it was to be five or six times that amount."

"I wish I had never heard of it," spoke Barbara, looking at him in scornful surprise. "It has been nothing but an upset and annoyance."

"Y-es, it is rather a pity—disappointing and waste of time, too. Well, I am going into the country for a few weeks, Miss Reed, so good afternoon if I don't chance to see you again."

"Good afternoon," returned Barbara, with a frigid bow, as she opened the school-room door.

A tiny note was dropped into the pillar post that same evening addressed to Mr. John Grant.

"Dear John," it ran, "I'm not half good enough for you, but if you still wish it—I'll try."

It was not, perhaps, a great achievement in the way of composition for a young lady who had been under Mrs. Stewart's guidance for so long, but it perfectly satisfied the person it was intended for, and much loftier epistles have often failed in that respect.

"Mrs. Stewart, that unfortunate legacy was something to my advantage, after all," Mrs. John Grant said some months later: "I don't know what Mrs. Elizabeth Drake did with it, but I do know I would not change with her. The missing it has brought me far more happiness than the getting it ever could."

Mark Twain's Courtship.

Mark Twain has been the subject of many good stories in his day, and the appended one from the Indianapolis *Journal*, about a trying moment in his courtship, is worth reproducing:

As every one knows, Mr. Clemens first met his beautiful wife while on the famous voyage of the Quaker City, and he pursued his acquaintance after their return so closely that at last the young lady's papa one day called the ardent and devoted Mark into his private study and said, after some preamble: "Mr. Clemens, I have something to say to you which bears upon a subject of grave importance, at least to me and mine. You have been coming here for some time, and your manner leaves no doubt in my mind as to your object. Now, my daughter's welfare is very dear to me, and before I can admit you to her society on the footing of a suitor to her hand, I would like to know something more than I do about you and your antecedents, etc. Stop a minute! You must remember that a man may be "a good fellow, and a pleasant companion on a voyage and all that, but when it is a question as grave as this a wise father tries to take every precaution before allowing his daughter's affections to become engaged, and I ask of you, as a gentleman, that you shall give me the names of some of your friends in California to whom I may write and make such inquiries as I deem necessary, that is, if you still desire our friendship." It was now Mark Twain's turn. "Sir," said he, bowing profoundly, as became a young man who respects his hoped-for father-in-law, "your sentiments are in every way correct. I approve of them myself, and hasten to add that you have not been mistaken in my sentiments toward your daughter, whom I may tell you candidly seems to me to be the most perfect of her sex, and I honor your solicitation for her welfare. I am not only perfectly willing to give you references, but am only too glad to have an opportunity to do so, which my natural modesty would have prevented me from offering. Therefore permit me to give you the names of a few of my friends. I will write them down. First is Lieutenant-General John McComb, Alexander Badlam, General Lander and Colonel W. H. L. Barnes. They will all lie for me just as I would for them under like circumstances." This conclusion broke the old man all up, and he never asked more reference nor wrote to those gentlemen.

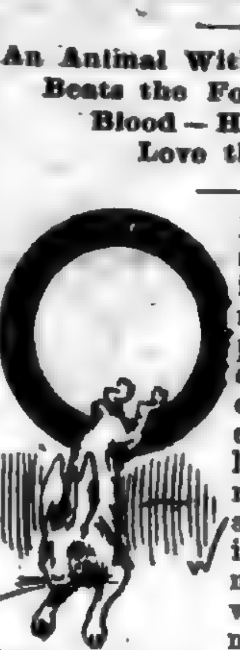
A Warning to the Crows.

An old farmer said to our Livermore Falls correspondent: "There's no trouble with crows if you only handle them right. Well, sir, I've got three acres and a half as good corn as there is around here, and they haven't touched it. I'll tell you how I do it. As soon as the crows put in an appearance I shoot as many as I can, and when my corn gets up I hang their dead bodies around the field, and they don't touch it. Yes, sir, if the crows see some of their dead companions and haven't tasted of the corn, they never will."—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

THE JACK RABBIT.

AN EXCITING SPORT ENJOYED IN THE WILD WEST.

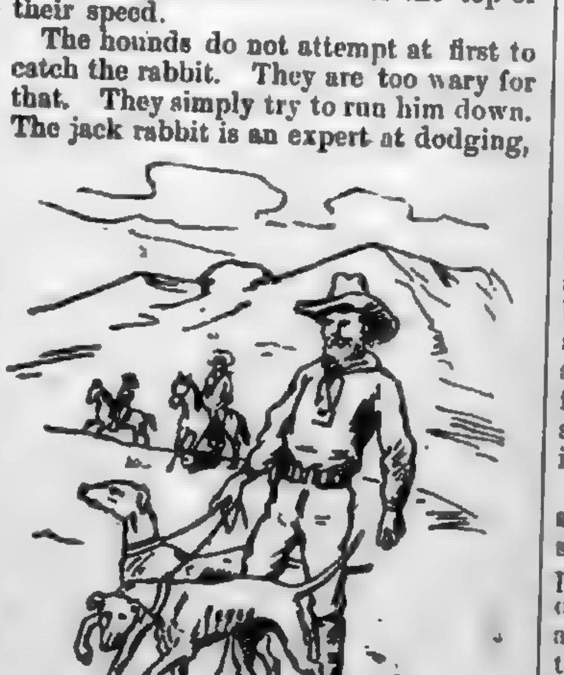
An Animal With Long Ears that Beats the Fox For Sporting Blood—Hounds that Love the Chase.



ONE of the most exhilarating sports known in the West is jack rabbit coursing on the plains. It is not indulged in in the Eastern States to any great extent, owing to a lack of plains and jack rabbits. But to many a man who has lived in the West the mere mention of the words will call up a train of memories of stirring dashes over the snow-covered prairies after the rabbit and hounds.

A brace of racing greyhounds held with a leash, followed by a score or more of lovers of the sport on horseback, start out on a bracing winter morning, when there is a light covering of snow on the ground, for the places where the jack rabbits are wont to congregate. The jack rabbit is unknown in the Eastern part of this country. He is the counterpart of the English hare. He is larger than the common rabbit or "cotton tail." He has long legs, and in a race is a runner worthy the attention of the fleetest of greyhounds. The coursers search in the snow for a fresh jack rabbit track and follow it up. When the rabbit is spied the hounds are let loose and rush after him. The whole crowd of horsemen follow after, whooping and yelling and urging on their horses to the top of their speed.

The hounds do not attempt at first to catch the rabbit. They are too wary for that. They simply try to run him down. The jack rabbit is an expert at dodging, and the hounds try to head him off whenever he attempts to make a sharp turn. At last, by superior strength, and the advantage of two to one, they succeed in tiring him out, and he falls an easy victim. Every time a hound heads the rabbit off it is a point in his favor. Two points are placed to the credit of the dog which catches the rabbit. A referee, mounted on a swift, sure horse, leads the followers of the dogs and marks the points. In this way it is decided which hound wins. Stakes of from $25 to $100 are usually up on these races. Mr. Alonzo Williams, who spent several years in Colorado and is an enthusiastic lover of the sport, tells the following story of his last coursing experience:



SEARCHING FOR GAME.

"Last February business engagements called me to Colorado and I happened to spend a day in Denver, which for several years had been my home. I met in the lobby of the Windsor Hotel an old friend who, like myself, was an enthusiastic lover of coursing. My friend told me that the Colorado Coursing Club was to have a meet the next morning. That was enough for me. In five minutes I had all the arrangement made to accompany the club, my friend agreeing to procure me a mount.

"Early next morning we all met at a stable in town and started off for the plains. We were a motley throng as we clattered through the quiet streets. First, there was old 'Greyhound Bill,' as we called him. He was a graduate of a cattle ranch. Being an enthusiastic lover of dogs, he had given up raising cattle and gone to raising and taking care of greyhounds. He was a big stalwart fellow, and was clad in his cowboy costume. He drove a wagon in which was a dog cage containing the four hounds which were to take part in the day's racing. Then there was Dr. Van Hummel, a leading physician of Denver and a great dog fancier. He was superbly mounted, and was arrayed in a stunning English riding suit. There were some twenty-five of us, all told, on horseback or in racing sulkies.

A JACK STARTED.

"A ride of twelve miles brought us to the open prairie, the home of the festive jack rabbit. We couldn't have had a better day for the sport if we had made it ourselves. The air was just cool enough to be bracing. A light covering of snow, just deep enough to make plain the tracks of the rabbits and not deep enough to interfere with riding, lay over the plains. The snow was gridironed with rabbit tracks. After a little marching 'Greyhound Bill' found a fresh one. Then he let out of the cage the two hounds which were to run the first race. They knew what was coming, and were hot for the chase. They rushed from the cage and began to jump around Bill [illegible].

"They were beautiful specimens. Flora, the largest, was a dark mouse color all over, with the exception of a white spot on her breast. She had long, supple legs and body and a long, thin snout. Belle, the other one, was a small greyhound, but exquisitely formed. She was my friend's dog and the heroine of many a race.

"Bill fastened the two dogs to a leash, and started out on foot to follow the rabbit track. The whole crowd on horseback or in sulkies followed after him. My friend was well mounted on his big Kentucky thoroughbred. He had been unable to secure anything for me except a little broncho pony. He was an odd little beast, and, with his arched neck and pink eyes, looked more like a rabbit than anything else himself. He was fairly gentle, as bronchos go, but they had put on him a saddle meant for a full-sized horse. The girth was too long and I couldn't or didn't try to shorten it. As a result the saddle slipped from side to side ominously as we rode along. I think I had forebodings then of impending disaster, but I didn't think much about them.

"We followed that rabbit track for over two hours, over hills and bluffs, down through dry gullies or 'arroyas,' across streams and over the flat prairie, but no trace of him did we find. He was evidently just ahead of us—and he kept ahead. We were riding along the dry beds of an arroya and were just coming around a mass of rocks when we heard a sharp 'hist!' from Bill. There, not twenty feet ahead of us, was a big jack rabbit sitting in front of a little cave or niche in the rocks.

A HOT CHASE.

"He saw us and was off like a white streak over the rocks. In an instant Bill slipped the leash from the straining, panting dogs. With a dash they were off, and the whole yelling crowd were after them, spurring on their horses to the top of their speed.

"What a race that was! The country was unusually hilly right there. One minute we would be dashing over a sharp bluff and down a steep hill. Again a high hill would shut off from sight for a moment the dodging rabbit and the dogs. Up the hill we would rush pell mell, and would get a better view from the top of the spirited chase. The old rabbit was an unusually large one, and was apparently possessed of great toughness of muscle and strength of lung.

"He led the hounds a noble chase. It was fully five minutes before they caught up to him at all, although they were straining every nerve. Flora was bounding over the snow with long leaps, her snout thrust down almost to the ground. Belle was dashing along, with head erect, and every muscle at its greatest tension. The old rabbit was bounding along on his long legs, looking like nothing but a streak of light brown on the snow.

"Finally they caught up with him. Then the fun began. He circled and dodged and doubled on his trail time and again, until we began to think they never would catch him. Now they are right on to him. The old rabbit makes a sudden dash. Flora is too quick for him. She wheels and drives him back to his former course.

"'Hooray! score one point for Flora!' everybody cries out.

THE FINISH.

"Nobody pays any attention to the cry, but the riders keep up a constant shouting and yelling, probably as a vent for the excitement of the moment. On they go, the rabbit trying all manner of dodges to shake off his pursuers. Now he tries the doubling dodge. He wheels quickly and starts back between the two dogs toward the horsemen.

"With a few strides, Belle is ahead of him, and sends him back about his business. The rabbit is now beginning to show signs of fatigue. He does less running and more dodging. The dogs are apparently as fresh as ever, and can run all around him and head him off wherever he starts to go; but they can't catch him yet. He is too artful and slippery for them. But he won't last long. His struggles are becoming weaker and weaker. He and the hounds are running, turning, and twisting in every direction. According to the referee's account, Flora has now scored six points and Belle five.

"The horsemen, who during the race have been scattered hundreds of yards apart, according to the swiftness of their steeds, are now beginning to get together again as the swifter ones slow up on account of the twisting and turning of the rabbit. My broncho, although he is a stout, sturdy little fellow, and has carried me bravely over the hills and through the valleys, is unable to compete with the fleet running horses on which most of the men are mounted. [illegible] rabbit, and in an instant the race will be over.

"I was dashing down the last steep hill at the base of which the horsemen with fleeter steeds were gathered. In the excitement of the moment I forgot about my loose saddle girth. Suddenly the world seemed to turn around, and I found myself lying on my back with what seemed to be about forty hoofs waving over my head. The saddle had turned around on to the little broncho's stomach. He ran off about twenty yards and began to kick wildly at the saddle, which had now fallen down on to his hind legs. A moment later he had sent the saddle flying into the air and was off over the plains at a headlong run.

"I heard a shout from the men at the foot of the hill. I jumped up, and forgetting my bruises and vanishing pony, saw the finish of the prettiest race it was ever my good fortune to witness. The rabbit had made four dodges, and each dog had scored two points, making the score eight to seven in favor of Flora. Just as I looked up Belle had made a charge on the rabbit, thrust her long nose under his left fore leg and thrown him in the air. The two dogs pounced upon him as he fell, and in an instant the race was over. Belle had won by a score of nine to eight. The beautiful hounds stood proudly over their prey and received the plaudits of their masters and the spectators with wagging tails. Their mouths were open and their tongues hung out as they panted for breath, but they seemed little disturbed by their run.—*New York Sun.*

An Odd Royal Favor.

A good and authentic story is told of a German Diogenes. When King Frederick William IV. of Prussia visited the Rhine provinces in 1843, he stopped some hours at Wesel, in which strongly fortified town, as the military commander of the post informed him, the oldest man in the monarchy was then living. The King went to see the oldest of his subjects and found him, a hale and still hearty veteran of one-hundred-and-six, comfortably seated in an old arm-chair, enjoying his inseparable companion—a short pipe. On the approach of the King he rose, and advanced a few steps, but the King made him sit down, and conversed quite freely with him, the pipe, however, not leaving his lips a minute. On parting the King asked him if he had any wish that he could gratify. "No, your Majesty," was the reply, "I thank you; I have everything I need in this world." "Have you indeed? Just think for a moment—we mortals generally have some wish or other." "Well, Sire, on second thought I might ask a favor. My physician insists upon my taking a walk every day on the ramparts. Every time I pass the powder magazine, the sentry hails me from a distance, crying out: 'Take the pipe out of your mouth,' and so I can advance but slowly, my pipe goes out every time. Now if Your Majesty will be gracious enough to give the order that the sentry shall let me smoke my pipe in peace the whole of the way, I shall esteem it the greatest boon of my remaining days." The order was given, and the old man enjoyed the privilege for upwards of two years, dying with his pipe in his mouth.

Wealth of the Ancients.

Crœsus possessed in landed property a fortune equal to £1,700,000, besides money, slaves, and furniture amounting to an equal sum. He used to say that a citizen who had not sufficient to support an army or a legion did not deserve the title of a rich man.

The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of £3,500,000.

Tiberius, at his death, left £29,624,000, which Caligula spent in twelve months.

Vespasian, on ascending the throne, estimated all the expenses of the state at £35,000,000.

The debts of Milo amounted to £600,000.

Cæsar, before he entered upon any office, owed £2,995,000. He had purchased the friendship of Corio for £500, and that of Lucius Paulus for £300,000.

At the time of the assassination of Julius Cæsar, Antony was in debt to the amount of £3,000,000; he owed this sum on the ides of March, and it was paid by the kalends of April; he squandered £147,000,000.

Apicius spent in debauchery £800,000; and finding on examination of his affairs that he had only £80,000, poisoned himself, because he considered that sum insufficient for his maintenance.

Cæsar gave Satulla, the mother of Brutus, a pearl of the value of £10,000.

Cleopatra, at an entertainment she gave to Antony, dissolved in vinegar a pearl worth £80—not several hundred pounds, as is commonly stated—and swallowed it.

HASH.

A MAN who talks about himself is sometimes a fool, but seldom a slanderer.

POLITICIANS ought to learn to sing, and see if they cannot keep harmony in their parties.

GOOD fellows are not always the best citizens, especially if they get too numerous in a town.

PIGS pay better than mines for a steady business the world over, although both are "salted" after death.

MEN who look for fights are generally accommodated where the peaceable could go through unscathed.

A PHILADELPHIA church is said to have decided upon having a lyre. There is a chance for Eli Perkins.

PUBLIC opinion can only be relied upon to change, but what new form it will take is always a matter of doubt.

THE man who has nothing to do generally telephones to busy people to see if they will go on an errand for him.

"WHAT is a boomerang, pap?" "A woman, I reckon," grimly replied the pap, whose wife had just been lecturing him.

THE Boston *Traveller* says that Cyrus Field is "on a new tack." Poor man! aren't his folks done housecleaning yet?

CHRONIC grumblers are like flies in butter; they do not ruin what they mix with, but they spoil the symmetry of the scene.

A Musical Wonder.

"Jenkins is drinking a good deal, isn't he?" said a traveling man to a friend.

"Yes; he's going it pretty hard."

"I wonder whether he wouldn't have made a good musician."

[illegible]

HARVEST.

I.

The purple wine skins cluster upon the drooping vine,
The sun fed peach leans low upon the garden wall,
With their burden gold and ruddy the apple boughs incline,
The pear and plum bend down to the eager reach of all.

II.

The polished nuts are dropping from sheaths of bursting burrs,
The golden gorse is weaving a field of cloth of gold,
The airs are heavy laden with the balsam of the firs,
The aster's royal splendor is a marvel on the mold.

III.

A tender flush of Summer lingers still on hill and plain,
And on the fields close stacked and on the woods aglow;
There's a sound of harvest singing, and a sound of falling grain,
And a sound of flashing sickles as the reapers come and go.

IV.

The sadness of perfection lies in these sweet late days,
With cool crisp morns and eves and noons of mellow fire;
As on the full bloom rose that forecasts its own decay,
Too fair and faultless to leave room for hope or for desire.

—*Jennie Waxwell Paine.*

PITH AND POINT.

Bills are usually presented in due time.

The crow is a sensible bird for he seldom opens his mouth without caws.—*Waterloo Observer.*

I never was on the dull, tame shore,
But I loved the great sea more and more;
And ne'er on the steamer's deck I stand,
But that I'd give my boots for land.—*Life.*

Advice to young ladies who are setting their caps: Use percussion caps so that the "pop" may be heard.—*New Haven News.*

The reason that dogs are seldom drowned is because they always have their bark with them.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

What is ancestry after all? The rich man as well as the poor one begins life without a shirt to his back.—*Charleston Advertiser.*

A policeman declares that he has to handle about as many pieces of male matter as they do at the postoffice.—*New York News.*

Some think it adds to a woman's beauty to bang her hair, but others think a woman is ugly who bangs her heir.—*St. Paul Herald.*

What is that sound, so deep and strong,
That seems the skies to burst?
What great event so moves the throng?—
McGinnis is out at first.
—*Washington Critic.*

There is no need of your taking your daughter to Europe in order that she may marry a title. For $3,000 a man can be ennobled in Hawaii.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

The number of photographers in the United States has increased to eleven thousand, but you can try them all and not get a picture to do you full justice.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"How did you break that lamp?" roared Mr. Testy. "Just lighted it, and that broke it," said his wife; "darkness falls, you know, but light breaks." "It's a wonder your head doesn't break, then," Mr. Testy was going to say, but unfortunately, he didn't think of it.—*Burdette.*

A FELT WANT.

The social young fellow,
Whose years are a score,
Who hath at the mountains,
Or on the sea-shore,
With sad prodigality
Squandered his store,
Now taketh no comfort in
Pleasuring that
Hath gone down the past
With its blisses ecstat-
Ic; but bitterly sayeth
In language quite pat,
"It would fill a *felt want*,
If I had a fall hat!"
—*Tid-Bits.*

Ye Storie of Ye Doggie.

Once in ye very olden tyme a Merchantt sayd too an Eddytor, "I doan thynke advertizing payes."

"Let me show yov," said ye Eddytor, "I pvtt 1 lyne in my Papyr and not charge yov a pennie."

"All right," replied the Merchantt, "and we will see."

So ye Eddytor pvtts ye lyne in his papyr:

WANTED A DOGGE. JOHN JONES, 22 Olde st.

Now yt happened that 400 Peple eache broughte a Dogge on ye next daye thereafter, so that Mister Jones (whych was ye Merchantt's nayme) was overrunne with Dogge's.

"Synce there are so manye Dogges," sayd he, "I thynke I myght make some bysiness and will give you a pennie for eache Dogge."

Ye people tooke ye pennie each for his Dogge becavse there were so manye Dogges, and Mister Jones skynned ye 400 Dogges and made bootes and gloves from ye 400 hydes and thvs mayd

A BYG FORTVNE,

and thereafter added to yt by advertizing in ye Eddytor's papyr.—*American Grocer.*

A Transformation Scene.

They are very business-like in Europe and very exact in their methods. My friend was in Vienna. He had taken from here a letter of credit on one of the best known banks, and he wanted to draw on it. So he sought the agency of the bank in Vienna. He walked into an office which had a big barricade in front of a long desk and two small holes cut for the convenience of customers. He walked up to the first of them. A face came up. He handed the letter of credit to him. The man looked at it and said very gruffly: [illegible] My friend went to the next window; a man came up, took the letter of credit, looked at it, smiled pleasantly, and said: "That's all right. [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 27, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

The Morris Eye, Ear and Throat Infirmary, under the management of Dr. B. J. Baldwin at Montgomery, is a fine institution for the treatment of diseases of the eye, ear and throat. A beautiful new building has recently been erected on Perry street which has been elegantly fitted up, and in which patients can receive every attention. Dr. Baldwin has in his hands a noble work in the successful management of this institution.

A few years back one of the complaints of the Northern Republicans against the South was that the people of this section would not allow Northerners to come among them, and ill-treated and ostracised all who attempted to come. Now that the South is disproving their slanders in regard to its industry and thrift, they say that it is Northern enterprise and capital that has developed the South and built her manufactories.

The Montgomery Dispatch of last Thursday was something novel in the newspaper line. It consisted of a special edition of thirty-two pages, containing elaborate articles upon the history and resources of each county in Alabama. Two copies of the paper were printed on white satin, beautifully and expensively trimmed and enclosed in a very handsome crimson plush roll: One of these was presented to President Cleveland and the other to Col. D. S. Troy, President of the Dispatch Publishing Co.

Gov. Gordon, of Georgia, thinks prohibition has helped Atlanta as well as every county in the State where the law prevails and is enforced. It is refreshing to note that the Governor of a great State has the courage to express his opinion on such an important question in the face of great opposition. Another election on this question will be held in Atlanta and Fulton county in November. With Gordon, Grady and the Constitution all in favor of prohibition, it will probably carry the day again.

Corrected.

The special edition of the Montgomery Dispatch of last Thursday was defective in one particular—it suffered from the shortcomings of a bad proof reader. In the write up of Chilton county a very noticeable error was in the following sentence: "For the first assessment (1870) the county gave in 139,459 acres of land valued at $214,879; in 1887 the number of acres has increased to 399,743, valued at $250,334." We beg to correct that proof reader by reminding him that the last lot of figures ought to be increased by exactly $300,000, and should be $550,334. A figure 5 in place of 2 would have made it alright.

The Montgomery Advertiser issued a great paper in honor of President Cleveland's visit to that city. We can only regret that our own county had no mention in that issue. Cleveland's history written up by Mr. Thos. H. Clark was a fine article indeed, and deserves circulation from Maine to California as a campaign document: Editorially the Advertiser contained the following sensible paragraph in its welcome to the President:

"The people welcome him because he is one of them, and in no act has he proved recreant to his trust. Unmoved by favoritism and unswerved by personal considerations, he has done at all times and under all circumstances what he believed to be right. It has not been a question of personal or party advantage with him. The grand controlling sentiment was a desire to find the right thing to do, and to do it without fear, favor or affection. Such a man, governed by such principles, is bound to gain the affections of the people whose interests have been committed to his care.

A Faithful Official.

Evergreen Star.]

No portion of public trust within the gift of the people is more important than that of state auditor. That place is now filled in Alabama by a man who thoroughly understands his duties. Since M. C. Burke has been state auditor he has saved thousands of dollars to the state. He understands his duties and his responsibilities. Not only this, he takes special pains in the instruction of his subordinates. Scarcely a week that he does not send circulars to probate judges, clerks, sheriffs, tax assessors and collectors, instructing them to their duties. It is impossible for county officials to go astray if they will follow the instructions given to them by the present auditor. Sometimes the people of the state or a county elect a man to office who very soon shows to the public that he is indispensible to them. Such has Mr. Burke shown himself to be, and we hope the time is remote when the people of this great state will conclude that they can dispense with the services of their present auditor.

AT THE ATLANTA FAIR.

Breezy Items of Interest About the Piedmont Exposition.

Anniston Hot Blast.]

The Tuskaloosa coal is said to have been painted. Of course this must be fun.

Sheffield's exhibit of iron ore was taken from beds sixteen miles distant.

The Birmingham Age's Atlanta correspondent did not fancy the president's appearance or demeanor. He says: "In the president's manner there is something which repels rather than attracts the masses who come to welcome him. On the streets expressions of disappointment are heard from all classes of people, and it is clearly apparent that Cleveland is wholly wanting in that personal magnetism which makes rulers popular with the masses of the people."

The correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star says:

The Constitution goes further and says: "The carriage in which the president" [with a small p] "will ride to-day is the one in which President Davis" [with a big P] "sat when he rolled through the streets covered with flowers eight months ago."

The Atlanta Constitution is not pleased with the Associated Press reports of the president's little circus and complains that the agent "carries his illuminated rhetoric in a carpet-bag." Editor Grady seems to carry his at a right shoulder shift. His introduction of Jeff. Davis as "the most glorious event since the resurrection of Christ," left him nothing more grandiloquent to say yesterday than that "the descent of Grover beats everything since the Fall of Adam," and he didn't even think to say this.

A Hot Blast reporter dreamed the subjoined conversation:

Cleveland: Dan'l, which is the empire state of the south?

Lamont: Georgia is popularly supposed to have that distinction, sire.

Cleveland: Did the sun shine when we were in Georgia, Dan'l?

Lamont: It did not, sire. It did not make an appearance until we reached Alabama.

Cleveland: That is a fact. Let it be henceforth recorded that Alabama is the empire southern state, and Mrs. Cleveland will, when we return home, send the cake to Governor Seay.

Lamont: "What will Grady, Gordon and Julius Brown (who lunched us) say to that, your highness?"

Cleveland: "No matter what, Dan'l. We will draw the deadly parallel column on them, if they kick. The cake goes to Alabama which beat Georgia in sunshine and also in mineral exhibits. Dan'l, let it be recorded."

Lamont: "It is recorded sire. Alabama gets the cake and Atlanta's cake is all dough."

The Coming Style.

Chicago Tribune.]

Clergyman (closing his sermon): Finally, beloved, abstain from the appearance of evil. While there may be nothing wrong in the exercise of dancing, considered in and of itself, yet the associations connected with the public dancing hall are such that I cannot, as a faithful shepherd to whose keeping is committed the spiritual welfare of this flock, commend it as a proper place of resort either for the old or young.

Individual in back seat (rising up)—With the permission of the pastor and congregation, I would like to say a few words in reply to the sermon that has been just delivered. As a man who has been for years engaged in conducting a dancing hall, I cannot keep silent under such unjust and slanderous charges. I have always followed my profession conscientiously. I keep an orderly and quiet academy (which I may state incidentally is the Apollo Belvedere Hall, No. 27 Terpsichore Place), and I defy any of you to say that there has ever been a breath of scandal connected with the name of Prof. C. Herbert Lightfoot, instructor in dancing and deportment. Winter season opens December 5. Terms given on application. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Take elevator.

(This appears to be the coming style.)

Jemison Locals.

Married, near Gallatin, Tenn., on the evening of the 19th inst., by the Rev. J. O. Bell, Dr. F. H. Dunklin to Miss Mary Bell. Dr. D. is one of Chilton's rising young practitioners and has the confidence and esteem of a host of friends at Jemison. Miss Bell was one of Middle Tennessee's fairest daughters, and has already won many friends by her modest mien and gentle, winning ways. We welcome her in our midst. May their pathway through life be strewn with many flowers.

The Farmer's Alliance store has opened under favorable auspices and will soon be in full blast.

Mr. C. H. Smith has moved to Birmingham and gone into the grocery business.

Mrs. O'Connor and Mr. E. H. Chapman treated their friends to some delightful music last night.

X. Y. Z.

God bless our Grandmothers! We all love the young folks of course, but for good, solid comfort, give us the steady unwavering love of the old grandmother as she watches over the health of the household, administering when needed to the little ones a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge because experience taught her it is the best worm medicine ever made.

Grey eyes are the most expressive of all eyes, and denote strong qualities of mind and soul. Persons with grey eyes usually have a great deal of patriotism.

The Dudes Know It.

Or if they don't they should know that Rangum Root Liniment cured Big Head in mules for W. E. Hunt, of Adairsville, Ky. J. H. Mallory, of Fort's Station, Tenn., cured his hogs of blind staggers with it. In fact this King of Liniments is invaluable for man and beast, and no family should be without it. Sold by all druggists.

No woman can have her patience more severely taxed than by a fretful child, whom nothing can please, and a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge will relieve the child if it be troubled with worms. Therefore do not allow your child to be tortured further when such a remedy is at hand.

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and if you know a sufferer from piles, recommend to him Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, a preparation composed of safe and simple ingredients, and which is regarded as the best remedy known for Piles. Do not forget that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment cures Piles when used according to directions.

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 ly Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

NOTICE NO. 6742.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
September 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Nov. 11, 1887, viz: Ann Hicks, widow of George Hicks, Homestead 14686 for the n w ¼ sec 12 township 23 n, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Hightower and Jackson Campbell, of Randolph, Ala., and William Davis and Rebecca Hightower, of Jemison, Ala.

sep29 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6809.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Thomas Harrison, Homestead 16,483 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 22 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his contiduous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. F. Maull, F. G. Crocheron, G. W. Hill, J. P. Givhan, all of Strasburg, Ala.

oct13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6739.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Sep. 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on November 12, 1887, viz: Mary J. Thornton, Homestead 13247 for the n e ¼ sec 33, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Harrison Kendrick, Thomas P. Connel, Elijah Welden, Bud Kendrick, all of Verbena, Ala.

sep29* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6823.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Mary E. Gentry, homestead 12826 for the n ½ of n e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Dec. 8, 1887, viz: John S. Davis, homestead 16776 for the s w ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 28 township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: French Nabors, of Montevallo, Ala., Sam Curry, William D. Carter and Shelby Lucas, of Brierfield, Ala.

oct27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES

—SUCH AS—

Painful, Profuse, Suppressed, Scanty and Irregular MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. ☞ Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

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COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.

☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address

COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. - 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FOR SALE BY

aug10-1y

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6825.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, 1887, viz: Orville Roper, Homestead 13419 for the e ½ of ne ¼ and s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 28 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Smith, James C. Mims, Francis M. Headley, of Clanton, Ala., and Lee Hayse, of Maplesville, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6846.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 21st, 1887, viz: Albert N. Wilson, Homestead 13234 for the s e ¼ of section 6, township 20 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James H. Griffis, Robert L. Williams, Solomon Owen, Ely Owen, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6824.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, viz: Monroe M. Durbin, Homestead 13060 for the s ½ of n w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼ sec 30 township 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Broadhead, Madison Popwell, John Edwards, and Newton Culp, all of Kincheon, Ala.

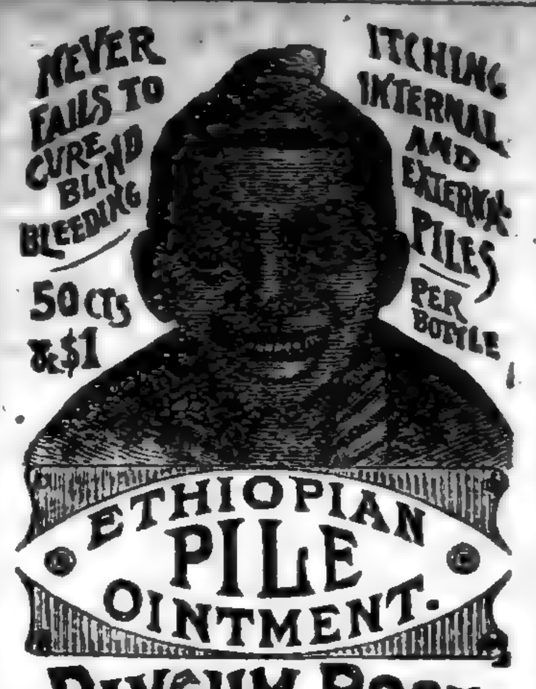
oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6822.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: James P. Gentry, Homestead No. 10888 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.



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ITCHING INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL PILES
50 CTS & $1 PER BOTTLE
ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT.

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT

CURES SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM SORE THROAT, SPAVIN SPLINT, RINGBONE EPIZOOTIC, Etc. 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

HODGES SARSAPARILLA

CURES RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA & ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD. $1 PER BOTTLE. 6 FOR $5.

TANNERS INFALLIBLE NEURALGIA CURE

CURES ALL FORMS OF NEURALGIA & NERVIOUS HEADACHE. 50 CTS PER BOX.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

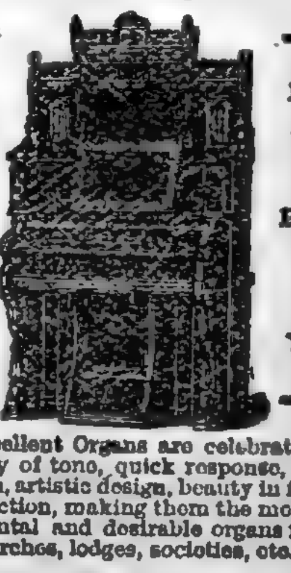
MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. Co NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

L & N
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
(3) Louisville, Ky.

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,
—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods, Groceries,
—AND—
General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,
Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.
A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

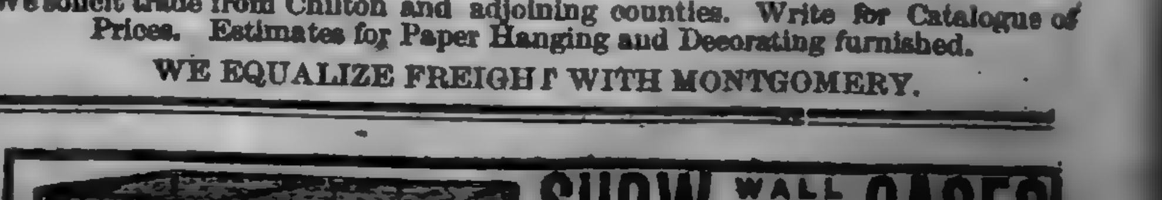
Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.



SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES
ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES.
CABINET WORK
TERRY SHOW CASE CO.

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW,

CLANTON, ALA., OCT. 27, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market steady. Demand fair. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8¼c.

MONTGOMERY — Market quiet. Demand good. Good Middling 8¾c. Middling 8½c. Low Middling 8¼c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

A heavy frost Saturday morning.

Mr. J. M. Ponder took a business trip to Georgia last week.

Invitation cards and envelopes at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mr. R. P. Woolley had a fine cow killed by a train on Monday night.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. Sartor has moved into his new residence on West Main street.

Mr. B. H. Chesnutt, of Birmingham, spent Sunday with his family at this place.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

Mr. Wm. McDow, of Gainesville, visited the family of Mr. Lee Holt at this place last week.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Mrs. W. H. Foshee leaves this morning for an extended visit to relatives in Arkansas.

A nice lot of fancy writing paper at the VIEW Stationery Stand from 25 to 75 cents a box.

The belfry on the Methodist church has received its last coat of paint and looks very pretty.

Mr. F. T. Downey, of Birmingham, was among his friends in Clanton Friday and Saturday.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Thirteen freight cars were wrecked at Blasingame's switch near the depot at this place last Thursday.

Mr. Cicero May, of Montgomery county is attending school at Clanton Academy. He is boarding at Mr. O. R. Bell's.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

The Methodists expect to be able to complete their new church and use it by January. It will have chair seats instead of benches.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

The negro woman who accidentally shot herself with a cartridge at Cooper's Station some weeks since, and who was supposed to be dying for some hours afterwards is getting well. The bullet was never taken from her abdomen for fear of fatal results from the operation.

Winter Shoes.

I am now selling a heavy grade of shoes for winter wear. They are the kind to keep your feet dry and warm, as well as last a long time. Come and see the shoes, examine the quality, consider the low prices, and then buy and be happy all the winter. I have a fine handsewed shoe at $5.00 per pair.

Yours Truly,

W. L. SAMPEY.

Mr. W. K. Baskin, representing the hardware firm of Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth, of Birmingham, spent Tuesday in Clanton.

We have just received a new supply of job printing stationery and are prepared to do your work on short notice. Send in your orders.

Rev. A. E. Burns appointment at the Baptist church last Sabbath was filled by Rev. Jos. Shackleford, editor of the Alabama Baptist. He preached two excellent sermons.

Our citizens should not be discouraged about the bridge over the railroad on account of the railroad company refusing to build it, but should go to work and build it themselves.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

The festive tramp is abroad in the land. The increase in their forces around these parts is evidence of approaching winter. They should be arrested as vagrants and put to work for the county.

Our friend Gordon DuBose keeps us busy putting his name in the paper. We wish he would bring things to a climax with that best girl of his down here so we could give more of our valuable space to our county correspondents. Eh! Gordon.

A little excitement was created at the depot last Friday morning by a fight between a white fireman and negro brakesman. Engineer Will Robinson also took a hand in it. The negro had a pistol but was knocked down and robbed of his weapon. No one was hurt except the negro who simply got his mouth mashed.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Uususpected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

We must apologize to our readers on account of the bad print of the inside pages of the VIEW last week. We were working a new roller that persisted in showing us how not to do it, until we became disgusted ourselves and ordered another roller, with which we expect to give our subscribers a clearly printed paper.

See the advertisement of the Davin Machinery Co., of Birmingham, in these columns. Mr. Walter W. Davin, the energetic manager of this establishment desires to inform the trade of this section that he is now associated with a company who have plenty of capital to meet any emergency and can sell you your machinery as cheap and on as reasonable terms as any firm in the country.

The ladies of the M. E. Ladies Aid Society, extend many thanks to Mrs. McNeil for the untiring energy, and faithful discharge of duty as president of their society during the past six months. Also to Miss Dalce Thornton who made an efficient treasurer.

We hope that we may accomplish as much during the coming six months and that each member of the Society will be awake to its interests.

M. E. L. A. SOCIETY.

Clanton, Oct. 25, 1887.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

A Tremendous Caning.

Now don't get excited and jump out of your boots. Mr. A. J. Hall brought to the VIEW office on Monday a specimen of cane brought by his uncle from British Honduras, Central America. It is a pleasing curiosity and can be seen in our cabinet. The specimen measures five inches in diameter, and Mr. H. tells us grows to the remarkable height of a hundred feet, which is a greater height by forty feet than botanists give the bamboo of the East Indies.

Married.

In Autauga county, near Benton, on Thursday, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Wood, Miss Etta Haralson was married to Mr. Lovelady, of Pratt Mines. The bride is a daughter of Mr. A. L. Haralson, of Verbena, and is a charming young lady of whom Verbena and Chilton county feel proud. They will make their home at Pratt Mines where the groom is in successful business. The VIEW wishes them much happiness.

The Prattville Progress says: More permanent and effective as a reforming and restraining influence is that rule of business which makes drunkenness a disqualification for employment, and that cannon of society which makes it a disgrace. Better than any prohibitory statute, which naturally arouses human instinct against coercion by law in matters of personal liberty, is that unwritten code of employers that an intemperate man is an untrustworthy man and that unwritten code of society that drunkenness is disrespectable.

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

Wanted to Welcome the President.

VERBENA, Oct. 21st, 1887.

CHILTON VIEW:—Quite a number of us who failed to go to Montgomery yesterday, assembled at the depot hoping to see the President, but the train did not stop. We wanted to hail him with an endorsement of his administration and tell him we were all second termers, and we wanted to greet him as the champion of the Democracy of our country, and welcome him in our midst.

CITIZEN.

I Told You So.

Mr. E. A. Ireland, of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I was afflicted with piles for twenty years, and I tried every remedy offered me; finally used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It gave me instant relief, and has effected a permanent cure." Sold by all druggists. sep 29

An Offer.

We have a due bill on a $265.00 organ, which, with $46.00 in cash will pay for the organ, or $36.00 in cash and the due bill will pay for a $150.00 organ. This due bill is valid only until the 13th of next January. The VIEW proposes to give this due bill to the Methodist church of Clanton if they will agree to raise the amount in cash necessary to purchase one or the other of these instruments for their new church, and order it by the 1st of January. We will surrender the due bill to any member of the church who is authorized to receive it and make said agreement.

After Three Years.

W. F. Walton, of Springfield, Tenn., says: I have been suffering with Neuralgia in my face and head off and on for three years. I purchased a box of Dr. Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure and took eight of the pills. I have not felt any symptoms of Neuralgia since. It gives me pleasure to recommend it." Sold by all druggists.

Nothwithstanding the fact that a great many of our citizens went to Montgomery last Thursday to see the President a large crowd gathered at the depot to see the special train pass, bearing himself and party on their way back to Washington. The train was barely in motion as it passed the station. The president made a graceful salute as an ear-spliting and hair-lifting cheer was given him by the enthusiastic crowd. Mrs. Cleveland did not show herself. A great many mistook conductor Callahan for Cleveland as he came out on the platform and received several handsome boquets for the president. The train was beautiful. The party were dining when they passed here.

Did You Ever.

W. H. Revels, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., says: "I have been in the practice of medicine for over eighteen years, but never have I seen the equal of Hodges' Sarsaparilla. It has worked miracles here in curing Rheumatism and Scrofula. Have almost come to the conclusion that I cannot practice without it." Sold by all druggists.

The mail trains are trying to give us the go by. We will have to read them the law in regard to stopping at county sites.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,

aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below:

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,

J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.

Tax Notice.

(LAST CALL.)

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strassburg	November	15
Pine Hill	"	16
D. H. Mullins'	"	17
Jemison	"	18
Hunt's Mill	"	19
Providence	"	22
Concord Church	"	21
Macedonia	"	23
Benson	"	14
Maplesville	"	24
Howison & Carter's Mill	"	30
R. Latham's	"	25
Stanton	"	26
Dixie	"	29
Valley Creek Church	"	28
Kincheon	December	12
Verbena	"	8
Cooper's	"	7
Clanton	"	3
John Gore's	"	5
Joe Allred	"	6
Pratt Saw Mill	"	9
Wells & McCranie's Mill	"	10
Patrick's Old Mill	"	13

And at Clanton ten last days of the year.

oct 18 D. A. WHITE, T. C. C. C.

NOTICE!

Pursuant to and by virtue of a commission issued by the Hon. Secretary of State on the 24th day of September, 1887, to the undersigned as incorporators of the Alabama Great Northwestern Railway Company, we will open or cause to be opened, books of subscription to the capital stock of said railway company on the 5th day of November, 1887, at the courthouse of the county of Chilton, in the town of Clanton, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

E. B. JOSEPH,

W. F. JOSEPH,

sep29-5t J. W. WOOLFOLK.

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'F'G Co., Baltimore, Md. oct6-6m

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!

JOHN B. RODEN,

Bookseller and Stationer,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞ Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

J. M. WILKERSON, JOHN A. CALDWELL.

WILKERSON, CALDWELL & CO.

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & COLLECTING AGENTS AND STOCK BROKERS.

Tuscaloosa, - - Alabama.

Buy and sell for principals. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to us. Collecting rents a specialty.

Office over store of Fitts Bros., next to Telegraph Office. Correspondence solicited. feb24

References: J. H. Fitts & Co., Bankers and First Nat. Bank, of Tuscaloosa.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

We respectfully solicit consignments of cotton from the merchants and shippers of Chilton and adjoining counties. We will equalize freights with Montgomery or Selma. Daily market quotations will be furnished when desired. NO DRAYAGE.

We refer by permission to Hon. Jos. F. Johnston, President Alabama National Bank, Gen. E. W. Rucker, Hudson & Perryman, Birmingham, Ala.; Col. John T. Milner, New Castle, Ala.; Hon. James T. Beck, Messrs. Jones & Jones and Maj. N. McArthur, Camden, Ala.; Messrs. W. H. Ross & Co., and J. Pollock & Co., Mobile, Ala. [aug18-6

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct6y]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

STOP AT

Morris Avenue Hotel,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Corner Morris Avenue and 20th Street

ELYTON LAND CO. BUILDING.

HUGH KIRKMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Splendid rooms, well ventilated and elegantly furnished. Rates reasonable.

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,

1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,

Artistic Photographer

10 COURT SQUARE,

Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞ Correspondence Solicited. [jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

FIRST AVENUE,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors, Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chas Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's

BOARDING, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

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AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Best Time for Harvesting Crops.

In harvesting, important principles are involved. While we allow root crops to grow as long as they can, and harvest them before frost damages them, grains, wheat, barley, oats, etc., need to be cut before perfectly ripe, if we would secure the largest amount of starch in the kernel, which improves the quality of the flour, the value for malting, etc., while at the same time, the straw is better for feeding. Indian corn is quite sensitive to frost. Sorghum should be cut when the grain is fully ripe to secure also the largest quantity of sugar in the stalk.

Grass when cut before it is in blossom is innutritious, and dries out greatly in making hay. When cut in full blossom, or when just out of blossom, it is in full flavor, in its highest degree of nutritious value, and loses far less in drying. When cut after the seed has formed, much of the foliage will have turned brown and dried, the stems will be woody, and, though it dries with comparatively little loss of weight, yet it is far less relished by cattle, and is less nutritious, while in very few grasses does the seed make good the damage to the rest of the plant. The same general principles apply to clover and other forage crops. Thus corn for ensiloing or for drying for coarse fodder should be cut up after the ears are well formed, and before they are fully ripe, for then the stalk is richer in sugar, has more foliage, and less woody fiber.—*American Agriculturist.*

Oat Straw for Stock.

In a recent report of conclusions, reached through a long series of experiments concerning the feeding of oat straw, Professor Sanborn, of Missouri, says that this straw is mainly valuable as a heat and fat producer. It does not produce much fat, because cattle will not eat enough of it. It contains but 1.4 per cent. of digestible albuminoids, or flesh formers, and 40 per cent. of digestible carbohydrates, or fat formers. Hence, to use it with advantage and get the full benefit of it, it must be fed with a food of directly the opposite kind, such as oil meal or cottonseed meal. The Professor found that thirty-four pounds of oat straw and six pounds of cottonseed meal gave the same results as fifty pounds of the hay, because cottonseed meal has 33.2 per cent. of albuminoids and but 17.6 per cent. of carbohydrates, thus forming, with the straw, a well-balanced ration. Oil meal contains 27.6 per cent. of albuminoids and 27 per cent. of carbohydrates, so that a pound more of oil meal than of cottonseed meal should be fed. The cost of this feed as compared with hay at $5 a ton, or ¼ of a cent per pound, is an important question. It is said to take twenty-five pounds of it to make a steer gain a pound a day, or 6¼ cents daily to keep him in good growing condition. But if by feeding four pounds of oil meal, worth 1¼ cents per pound, the same gain can be made, and by feeding a proportionately less amount we can keep up the weight, it will help out a short crop of hay. But to the farmer who has not and cannot get oil meal the following facts will be of value: Clover hay contains about 9 per cent. of albuminoids, timothy contains 5.8, and oat straw 1.4 per cent; therefore, it will be seen that a ton of clover hay fed with a ton of oat straw will be equal in value to two tons of timothy, because clover hay contains an excess of albuminoids, and it is waste to feed it by itself, as it is waste to feed oat straw alone. A steer fed on the straw long enough would starve, but when fed with clover they are a well-balanced ration, and make a poor hay crop go much farther. It is clearly established that the food value of oat straw can be obtained only by feeding with something that has an excess of albuminoids and a deficiency of carbohydrates. The farmer's food of this class is clover hay.

Farm and Garden Notes.

It is a mistake to suppose that sour, fermented slop for hogs is better than a fresh mixture that is sweet and clean.

Professor Stewart reports the feeding of 104 cows on an acre of corn in the milk, and it gave them full feed for four days, equal to 416 days for one cow.

If in a very fat condition the chances are that the hen will show an inclination to set. Even the so-called non setters on becoming fat will attempt to hatch a brood.

When the leaves of plants assume a yellow tinge the application of fifty pounds nitrate of soda (saltpetre) will often cause them to again become green and thrifty.

A poulterer says: We would never attempt to keep a flock of chickens through the winter without plenty of dry earth for a dust bath. The best time to store it is when it is dry.

A farmer writes that he considers a cow three-quarters Jersey and one-quarter corn meal about as good for butter as any he can find. He has a small herd of such cows whose butter sells at a handsome advance over the average price.

The dairy cow may be regarded as a machine for transforming the food which she receives into milk, butter and cheese. She has no power, however, to produce something out of nothing. The best she can do is to perform her work economically.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to corn mutton in a weak brine for home consumption. The hams can be smoked and used like dried beef, or they can be boiled. The corned mutton will be found an agreeable change from sausage and spare ribs.

Store beets, carrots, parsnips and turnips in bins in the cellar and pack them in dry sand or earth and they will keep well for winter use. This method will enable the farmer to use them at any time, which will not be the case if they be stored in mounds in the open air.

Sassafras is a nuisance in any field, but it cannot be destroyed very easily except by grubbing it out, removing all the roots. Being a hardy and persistent plant it must be killed in its younger stages. If allowed to overrun a field it will entail nearly as much labor as is required to clear new land from brush.

An observing writer remarks that farmers may naturally be divided into three classes: 1. Those who grow crops below the average, and whose lives are a struggle with poverty. 2. Those who grow average crops and make a living by close economy. 3. Those whose crops are always above the average, and who are prosperous.

Those making use of driven wells should remember that the patent expired two years ago, and that the wells put down since then are free of any royalty; also, that the right of any person claiming to act as agent of the patentee should be clearly established before money is paid him. It is a good rule in all such cases to go slow and act with neighbors.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Cooking Vegetables.

The cooking of vegetables is an art of no mean pretensions, requiring, like other cooking, close attention. A little heart as well as art must needs go into the oven or the kettle, or a delicate taste will discern the lack of it. All kinds of green vegetables need to be examined with great care before washing, to see that nothing lurks underneath the leaves. Distinctly impressed upon my memory is the horror with which I found that my fork had bisected a large insect boiled with the cauliflower, served at an elegant dinner-party, which discovery spoiled the remainder of the entertainment for me—an insignificant occurrence, perhaps, but one which is always connected in my mind with the charming dining-room of the hostess.

Lettuce, spinach and cauliflower need to be washed in several waters, and left in ice-cold water a few moments before draining. The use of the greens is very apparent to one who studies the chemistry of food. By them slight indispositions are often removed, and very likely grave disorders obviated. Almost every kind of vegetable has its specific effect. Celery, it is well known, is a nervous sedative, and acts favorably upon rheumatism and neuralgia; lettuce and cucumbers, with the acid which is used in dressing them, are cooling during the early heat of summer; asparagus is an admirable blood purifier; tomatoes stimulate the action of the stomach and liver; onions are a remedy for sleeplessness, and are very wholesome; beets and turnips furnish waste material, while peas and beans are nutritious and strengthening in a high degree. But from the first of the list to the last, much depends on the way they are served.

Contrary to the old opinion, it is now believed by many of the best scientists of the present day that vegetables and cereals furnish all substances needed for the nourishment and maintenance of the body. However that may be, fruits, grains and vegetables largely preponderate over meat in the dietary, and we cannot over-estimate the necessity of preparing them so as to be at the same time appetizing and strength-giving.

In boiling vegetables it is much better to use soft water than hard. This is no fancy, but has been and may be demonstrated. The housewife who is dependent upon her cistern for soft water may dislike to use it in cooking, but a home-made-filter will make cistern water palatable: A tight wooden keg with pebbles in the bottom, a layer of sand above, and coarsely powdered charcoal over that, with a faucet to draw off the water; this any farmer's boy can set up for his mother in the corner of the back kitchen. In some portions of the country where lime is abundant, such a filter for drinking and cooking water ought to be indispensable. Occasionally a sensitive person cannot use alkaline water without injury.

All vessels used in cooking vegetables ought to be so clean that they would not soil a white cloth. After draining, either steam them—a way not sufficiently popular—or plunge in water that has just come to the boiling point. Drain and dish the moment they are done.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Recipes.

Buttermilk Pie.—One cup buttermilk, one cup sugar, six tablespoonfuls butter, six tablespoonfuls flour. Flavor to taste.

Cookies.—Sift into five cups of flour five even teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add two cups of sugar, one-half cup shortening. Rub all together with hands and wet with one cup of milk. Add one egg.

Succotash.—Boil a piece of pork almost an hour. Put the beans in about fifteen minutes after the pork. Then cut lightly the corn off the cobs, and scrape the cobs with the back of the knife. Put in the corn fifteen minutes after the beans. Use two-thirds corn to one-third beans. Boil the cobs with the corn. If the corn is not very sweet, add a piece of sugar half as large as a walnut. (Another excellent authority says: "Boil the pork and beans three hours, and the corn at least an hour.") Lima beans should be used.

Peach Meringue.—Peel six ripe peaches, cut them in halves and remove the stones. Beat half a pint of rich cream until it is three times its original quantity; keep it on ice until wanted. Dredge the peaches with sugar. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, and add four ounces of sugar (powdered). Cover a board with white paper, drop the beaten egg on it by tablespoonfuls, place them on the stove for half an hour, then brown slightly in oven. Remove soft part when cold and place one-half a peach in the cavity. Cover with whipped cream.

To Bake and Stuff a Fish.—Select a large, firm-fleshed fish, wash it carefully in cold water and dry in a cloth. Grate some bread crumbs and chop some parsley, a teaspoonful of the thyme and marjoram, mix all with the bread crumbs, adding salt and pepper to taste; mix with two ounces chopped suet; fill the fish with this stuffing, and then sew it up; brush the fish over with egg, and then roll it in bread crumbs, covering it all over; grease a dish or tin and lay the fish on, put into the oven, and bake for three-quarters of an hour, basting it with dripping.—*Good Cheer.*

Pictures By the Yard.

There is a firm in Philadelphia which paints pictures by the yard. The work is simple. A piece of canvas, nearly one hundred feet long, is stretched in a gallery shaped like a corridor. On each picture, which, by the way, costs $4.50, five men were employed. Each man had his particular line. One put in the foreground, another the background, and still another did the clouds, and the cows you see browsing in the pasture. A fourth man did the trees and shrubbery. In this way they were enabled to work fast. In exactly three hours five of those landscapes were finished, which is thirty-six minutes' time given to each. The fifth man did the finishing touches and perhaps performed more and better work than any of the others.—*Cleveland Plain-dealer.*

A Taste Destroying Plant.

It has been for some time reported that there existed in Madras a plant the leaves of which, when chewed, destroyed the taste to such an extent that one could not distinguish sugar from sand. The report was supposed to be founded on a mere notion. Specimens received in Europe prove it to be a reality. The plant is *Gymnema sylvestre.* The use of such a plant in removing nausea from disagreeable doses, and in many other ways, is apparent. It belongs, however, to a natural order, *Asclepiadaceæ,* which have patent powers of their own, and it has yet to be known whether its power of destroying taste may not also destroy the value of the medicines it may be used with.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

Rains and floods have interfered with the rice harvest in Louisiana and Georgia.

Real Estate Bubble.

The prediction is made that the California real estate bubble is bound to burst in the next three or four months. It is estimated that, taking the whole country between San Diego and Sacramento, in which the speculation has been most rampant, the deferred payments, due in November and December, will foot up $45,000,000. That is to say, the great army of men and women speculators who have purchased for a rise and paid a third or less down must pay up between forty and forty-five millions between now and next January or forfeit their purchases and what they have already paid.

Paid in Gold Coin.

In Dec., 1886, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., offered eight premiums payable in gold coin, which they say created a great interest among people who kept hens, so much so, in fact, that they authorize us to say that they shall offer Nov. 1st, 1887, another list of premiums for the bests results from the use of Sheridan's Powder to Make Hens Lay. Of course all who compete cannot get one of the premiums, but some of the last year's reports sent us show that the parties ought to have been well satisfied if they had not received any other benefit than the increase of eggs they got while making the trial. For example the first premium was twenty-five dollars taken by C. A. French, Washington, N. H., who fed thirty hens the Sheridan's Powder for eight weeks. The first week he got only ten eggs; the third week the hens laid 201 eggs, and the eighth week 208 eggs. During the eight weeks trial he got 1396 eggs which, at the price of eggs in Boston or New York markets in mid-winter, would have yielded $46.60, or $1.55 for each hen in eight week's time. Considering the small expense of keeping a hen no animal on a farm will pay like that. The fourth premium, which was ten dollars, went to Mrs. E. B. Carlin, Conklin Centre, N. Y., who in the eight weeks received from forty hens 1707 eggs. The first week she only got 36 eggs, but the last week 277 eggs.

This clearly demonstrates that the use of Sheridan's Powder to Make Hens Lay will increase the profit several hundred per cent.

Johnson & Co. will send two 25 cent packs of Sheridan's Powder postpaid to any address for 50 cents in postage stamps; or a large 2¼ pound can of Powder for $1.20. To each person ordering a large can as above they will send free one copy of the "Farmer's Poultry Guide" (price, 25 cents).

There are about 25,000 Hebrews in California, and they make desirable citizens.

Life in the Paris Sewers

is possible, for a short time to the robust, but the majority of refined persons would prefer immediate death to existence in their reeking atmosphere. How much more revolting to be in one's self a *living sewer.* But this is actually the case with those in whom the inactivity of the liver drives the refuse matter of the body to escape through the lungs, breath, the pores, kidneys and bladder. It is astonishing that life remains in such a dwelling. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" restores normal purity to the systems and renew the whole being.

Prohibition dominates eight of North Carolina's ninety-eight counties.

Lung Troubles and Wasting

Diseases can be cured if properly treated in time, as shown by the following statement from D. C. Freeman, Sidney: "Having been a great sufferer from pulmonary attacks, and gradually wasting away for the past two years, it affords me pleasure to testify that Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Soda has given me great relief, and I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering in a similar way to myself. In addition, I would say that it is very pleasant to take."

The victory of the Volunteer makes 8 yacht victories for the Americans over the British.

"Her face so fair, as flesh it seemed not,
But heavenly portrait of bright angel's hue,
Clear as the sky, without blame or blot,
Through goodly mixture of complexions due,
And in her cheeks the vermeil red did show."

This is the poet's description of a woman whose physical system was in a perfectly sound and healthy state, with every function acting properly, and is the enviable condition of its fair patrons produced by Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Any druggist.

15 counties in Florida voted local option law, and prohibition has carried 12 of them.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night-sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

Three million women in the United States work for money.

Every person is interested in their own affairs, and if this meets the eye of any one who is suffering from the effects of a torpid liver, we will admit that he is interested in getting well. Get a bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters, use it as directed, and you will always be glad you read this item.

"I want to thank you," writes a young man to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., "for placing me in a position by which I am enabled to make money faster than I ever did before." This is but a sample extract of the many hundred similar letters received by the above firm. See their advertisement in another column.

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What word is that to which if you add a syllable it will make it shorter? Short,—Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein will shorten your cold and cure your cough.

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Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

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The former in the blood and the latter throughout the system, are necessary to the enjoyment of perfect health. The best way to secure both is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels all impurities from the blood, rouses the kidneys and liver, overcomes that tired feeling, and imparts that freshness to the whole body which makes one feel perfectly well.
"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite, purifying the blood and regulating the digestive organs, that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good."—Mrs. N. A. Stanley, Canastota, N. Y.
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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
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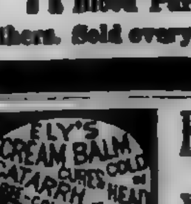

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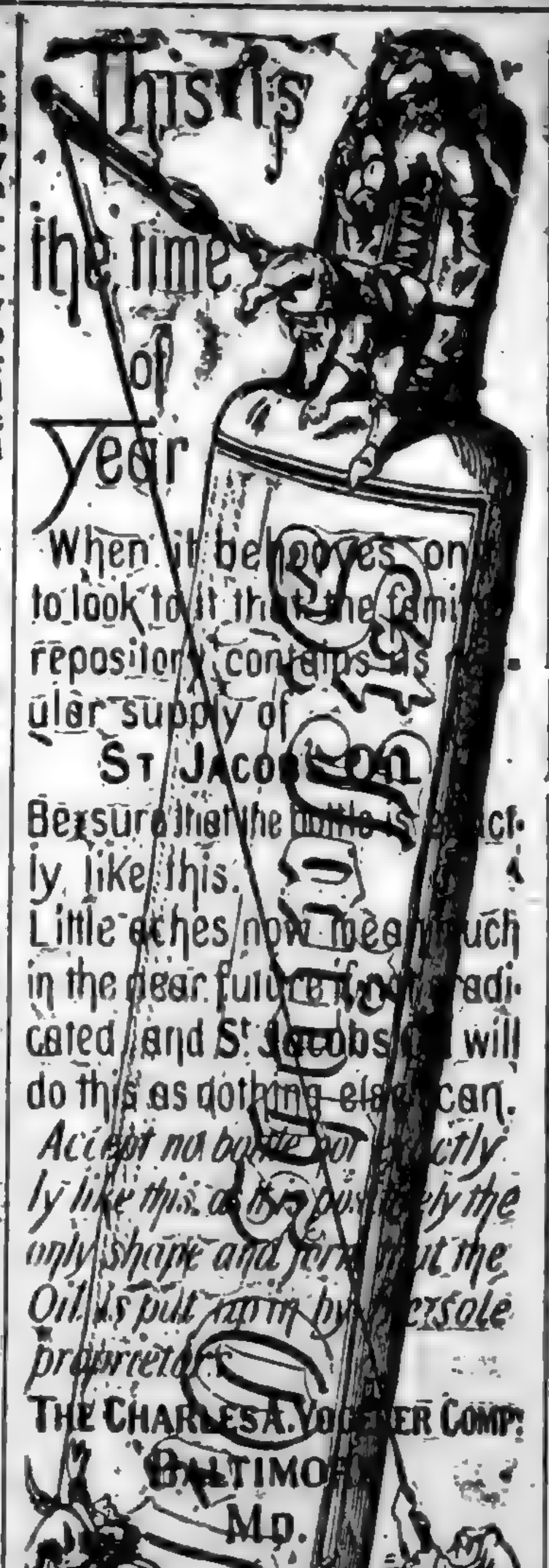

This is the time of year when it behooves one to look to it that the family repository contains its regular supply of St. Jacobs Oil.

Be sure that the bottle is exactly like this.

Little aches now mean much in the near future if not eradicated, and St. Jacobs Oil will do this as nothing else can.

Accept no bottle not exactly like this, as it is positively the only shape and form that the Oil is put up in by the sole proprietors.

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Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?
If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.
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CURES ALL HUMORS,
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Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.
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which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the
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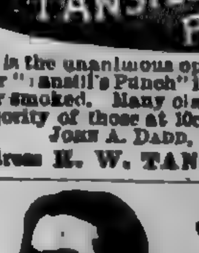

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VOLUME VI. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1887. NUMBER 52.

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There was but one yacht club in all the United States forty years ago. To-day there are eighty clubs and 2,621 yachts. But it is complained that our merchant marine has decreased as our pleasure fleets have increased.

A lesson against the slaughter of birds comes from Japan. In that country, insect pests have become so numerous that it is a custom to pluck the fruit for the market before it is ripe to prevent its destruction by insects.

It is expected that the cotton crop of the United States this year will fall little short of 7,000,000 bales. The mills throughout the country are reported to be running short of unmanufactured stock, and extensive purchases will probably be made this month. According to the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, the visible supply of cotton in the world is now in the immediate vicinity of 1,250,000 bales, against 1,150,000 bales last year and 2,175,000 bales in 1885.

The locomotive industrial works of the United States have been very busy lately, in the production of new motors for the increasing traffic of our own and foreign roads. This is shown very forcibly in the report of the last six months' production of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia. With labor force of 2,000 men, 318 locomotives, nearly two per day, have been finished. Orders for 150 more are in hand, and it is expected that the output for the year will reach the grand total of 650.

It will, perhaps, surprise many persons to know how many spies of the French Government have been arrested and punished in Germany since 1875—more than thirty. Of course, such incidents are kept somewhat quieter than during any belligerent times. Loison, arrested at Metz, received ten years in 1876; Lieutenant Tissot, three years in 1882; Krazewski, nine years in 1881; Baron de Graillet and Baron von Krettmar, five years each in 1882; Captain Sarant, twelve years, and solitary confinement, in 1886, and Thomas, of the Imperial Arsenal at Spandau, ten years in the same year.

It is asserted by Mr. Ashburner, the geologist, that not only is natural gas not a modern or recent discovery, but that even its utilization for the purposes of the mechanic arts was long ago successfully attempted in China, where, by pipes of bamboo, it was conveyed from natural wells to suitable furnaces, and by means of terra cotta burners of suitable size and construction, was consumed. Of its origin, concerning which so many diverse theories have been advanced, Mr. Ashburner is strongly of the opinion that the gas arises from the decomposition of forms of animal or vegetable life imbedded in the rocks in certain situations.

There are 400 Mormon bishops in Utah, 2,463 priests, 2,947 teachers and 5,854 deacons. Salt Lake City is divided into wards of eight or nine blocks each, and a bishop is put in charge of each ward. Under him there are two teachers, whose business it is to learn the employment and income of every resident of the ward and report the same to the bishop. Then the bishop collects the tenth of each man's income and turns it in to the church authorities. The same complete system exists all over the Territory. As the bishops get a good commission on their collections they make very zealous and persistent collectors.

English railroads do the major portion of their own carting, collecting and delivering freight at the freighter's doors One of the largest companies, the Midland, has in constant employment no fewer than 3,200 horses; and of these 1,000 are located in London. Some of these horses are, however, employed in switching cars, at which business a heavy horse weighing about 2,000 pounds can do good service. They soon become very expert, and start the car by standing with the trace chain slack, and then, without moving their feet, throw their shoulders forward, when their weight starts the car. They also learn to judge when the car has aquired sufficient speed, and step aside without a word of command, letting the cars come gently together.

A reporter of the New York *Tribune* has been making a tour of prominent business houses in various lines of trade and summarizes the result as follows: "So far as could be learned by observation and personal inquiry, the healthful indications instanced were common to all the various lines of trade. The closeness of prices and stirring competition are facts that aid materially in swelling the activity of the autumn market. Besides, there are a larger number of actual buyers present from East, South, West and Southwest, than have been seen here for many years. Commission houses and manufacturers report also a large increase in the line of future orders for both foreign and domestic goods, indicating that the foundation of the present improvement is not of a transient and evanescent character, but that an area of prosperity is dawning which gives promise not only of health and briskness but, it is hoped, of permanence also."

KEEP THE UPPER HAND.

Bear your burdens manfully,
Whatsoe'er they be;
Never let them over you
Gain ascendency.

Never let them master you,
Never for them wait:
Hands of labor strong to bear,
Ring the Bell of Fate.
—*Texas Siftings.*

ON SILVER MOUNTAIN.

BY F. L. STEALEY.

Heavy snows had fallen that season, adding to the never-melted accumulations in the gulches that gashed the northern slope of Silver Mountain. Huge, undulating drifts, too, projected along the lofty crest, threatening to break away, and start the annihilating avalanche.

From the dingy log-dens below, the miners read these snow-signs with experienced eyes. Stout hearts had those seekers for silver, but apprehension of the snow-slide could shake even them.

But from two log-shanties, placed one above the other in a clump of giant pines well up on the mountain side, smoke still arose at the morning and evening, and from the ragged mouths of two tunnels that were being driven in the slope above, there still came daily the silvery clink of hammer striking drill, intermitted by a muffled roar, as giant powder shattered the mountain's breast.

In the upper of these shanties lived "Uncle Jimmy" Trout, with his son, young Jimmy; in the lower, "old man" Trail, with *his* son Sam.

These were rival claimants to the same lead, to which old man Trail gave the significant name of "The Last Chance," and which Uncle Jimmy, in more cheerful spirit, called "The Blue Bird," as a harbinger of the spring of hope in the winter of his life.

Many were the complications involving intricate points of miners' law about this disputed claim, and which claimant had the right thereof no man could tell. The listener to Uncle Jimmy's wrongs would be firmly convinced that he must be right, until he heard old man Trail expatiate on the equity of "first diskivery," marking each "pint" with a hard forefinger in a horny palm, to the utter confusion of all previous convictions.

Each indignantly rejected all attempts at arbitration; and as, fortunately for themselves, both were too poor for the expensive luxury of litigation, it only remained, as Uncle Jimmy declared, "to sit right thar until they'd sot it out, regyardless of expenses." And though Uncle Jimmy, with his rotund body and red face set in a casing of close-cut gray whisker, was one of the easiest-going of men, the energetic and determined air with which he made this declaration was indicative of a protracted "set" on the part of the Blue Bird.

As for old man Trail, one look in his cavernous eyes, as he ran his hand slowly over the tangles of his unkempt beard, would suffice to show that there was as little yield about him as about one of the granite crags that guarded the entrance to the Last Chance Tunnel.

Jimmy, who was, to use his father's own expression, "light complected," stood a clear ten inches above the head of his house; strong, too, of arm and shoulder from swing of hammer, and every whit as stout of heart.

That stalwart son of the Sierras, Sam Trail, though of leaner build than Jimmy, was in size and strength his match, "dark complected," and in other respects like the sombre and self-contained christener of the Last Chance.

Often when at sundown the two boys, tin buckets in hand, met at the little spring that served for the use of both cabins, brows bent in wrath were reflected in that crystal basin. For the feud went loyally down from father to son.

Even the two "jacks"—one of these Mexican donkeys being owned by each claimant, and used for packing up supplies from the camp blow—became imbued with partisan animosity. Each grazed aloof on the bunch-grass growing on the breezy slopes; and, meeting by the cabin doors, they bit and kicked over the bacon rinds flung therefrom with a heartiness that partook of the spirit of their respective masters.

It had been "skifting" snow on the mountain for a day or two. But the morning was clear, and the sun, hanging on the pines that crested the opposing slope, shot his rays through glittering particles of flying frost into the open door of the upper cabin. Within, the two Trouts sat at their slab table before a Spartan breakfast of slap-jacks and salt pork.

"Jimmy, that outfit down thar," said the elder Trout, indicating the cabin below with his hand as he spoke—"they sent to camp yesterday. Suppose you take the jack and go down to-day, fur our grub pile is gettin' low, and git the drills sharpened. I'll rustle round and wash up some clothes while you're gone."

The air of the early morning was keen, and Jimmy waited until the sun was well up before he put the pack-saddle on the jack, and started down. Uncle Jimmy, meantime, set the camp-kettle on the coals in the rough fireplace, and prepared for washing.

Daily the two old men passed each other on the deep-worn paths leading from cabins to tunnels, but without a word or look of recognition. But, rigid as was the silence maintained between them, it could be broken by one thing—want of tobacco. After a few hours' unsatisfied craving for this universal solace of the miner, either would yield and apply to the other, never to be refused.

On this morning old man Trail, who had sent Sam to camp the previous day, had resisted this craving a whole day, but at last he succumbed, and slowly sauntered up to the Trout cabin.

"Kin you spar' me a piece of terbacker till my boy gits back?" he asked in his deliberate speech, disdaining politer forms of salutation, as he paused on the doorstep.

Uncle Jimmy, in overalls and red shirt with rolled up sleeves, was vigorously soaping flannels. He pointed with one suds-dripping hand to the rough mantel.

"It's on the shelf. Come in and help yourself," he said, endeavoring vainly to throw a hospitable heartiness into his tone.

The old man stepped in, drew his sheath-knife, and was about to part the coveted plug, when the attention of both was caught by a sound, loud and strange among the many noises of the mountain, coming from above.

"The slide!" cried the old man.

Almost as he spoke the topmost of the pines snapped before the avalanche, and then it struck the cabin. Stout as this was it shivered to the shock, the logs on the upper side were driven party in, and the centre roof-logs, already burdened by the weight of the dirt-roof, were sprung down and splintered with an ominous cracking.

But the spruce timbers were green and tough, and the cabin hung together. The slide, being partially broken by the trees, tore over it, closed the stout slab-door, and passed on down with a roar. Then followed darkness and silence.

All their tools were in the tunnels; they had nothing wherewith to effect an escape, even were escape possible. Fortunately the fire had gone out, so there was no smoke to add to their torture. But hidden thus from all the world, suddenly shut away from all its hopes, hatreds and fears, those two were to await, together, the inevitable.

For a time the suddenness of the catastrophe stunned both in silence. It was broken at length by the old man Trail, whose gruff tones were hardly recognizable in this softened whisper:

"Uncle Jimmy, I'm mighty glad the boys is both safe."

"I'm with you thar, old man," Uncle Jimmy replied, in a voice equally subdued.

The minutes, as they passed, might have been years, so faint and far away seemed their dispute over the lead.

"I'm sorry, old man. We mought 'a' settled this here business 'twixt me and you long 'go; but now, I reckon it's goin' fur to settle us," and Uncle Jimmy's voice gave faltering indications of breaking down.

"Brace up, Uncle Jimmy! The boys is both safe, and me and you was a-gittin' old, and couldn't in natur' 'a' helt on much longer. And arter all, Uncle Jimmy, this here aint a plum' playout; it's jest a slip in the paystreak, and we'll strike it agin 'acrost the range.'"

The old man's voice was wonderfully clear, as he paused and seated himself composedly on the bunk. Uncle Jimmy groped his way to him, and kneeling, rested his head and shoulders on the blankets. Then the hands of those ancient enemies met, and clung in a firm-locked clasp, reassuring each to each as they waited for the end.

To Jimmy, a visit to the camp was a welcome break in the monotony of life on Silver Mountain, and his step was accordingly light as he prodded the jack down the drifted trail with the pointed end of the scrub-oak stick that served him alike for staff and goad.

As he progressed downward, frosty clouds passed between him and the sun, giving the air a sudden chill as their shadows darkened the sparkling surface of the snow. The summit was lost to view, and, driven by the wind, snow began to fly, coming partly from the clouds and partly from the drifts above. Jimmy, however, was used to these mountain "squalls," and knew that, as long as the nimble-footed jack could keep the trail, he was safe to follow.

A mile or less from the cabin the trail made an abrupt bend around a granite crag. Firm-bedded in the mountain, this thrust its tapering pinnacle to the tops of the surrounding pines. Where the trail hugged its base there had been a "catch" of soft sand conglomerate which, worn away by action of frost and air, had gradually dropped out and been washed down the slope, leaving a shelving recess.

Just as Jimmy reached this recess he encounteged Sam Trail, coming upward. The two inimical jacks, brought suddenly face to face, alike laid long ears back and breathed forth defiance in trumpet notes that woke the echoes of the mountain defiles. Behind each pugnacious little beast his equally pugnacious driver halted squarely in the middle of the narrow trail.

"Turn out!" cried Sam Trail, in such a tone that Jimmy would have shot both jacks head-first down the slope rather than have complied. "Turn out, and let my jack hug the rock."

"Turn out yo'self!" retorted Jimmy. "My jack's got as good a right to the inside as yourn. Everybody turns to the right, and I'm a-goin' to."

"The pack 'll tip my jack over the slope ef I take the outside," replied Sam, "and I aint a-goin' to do it."

Both boys and beasts were by this time half-blinded by the snow, which was being sucked around the crag and whirled in their faces by the rising wind. Their passions kept pace with its fury. Each jack stood ready to rush open-mouthed; each driver got a firmer grasp on his oak stick and made a forward stride.

Just then, half-broken by the wind, came the sound of muffled thunder from the direction of the shanties. Following it, from immediately above them, came a crunching noise that caused the uplifted sticks to be held in air.

The snow-caps above had given way, and gathering momentum with increasing bulk and velocity, the slide, to which the one at the cabin was but a plaything, came tearing down, carrying along the granite boulders scattered in its path. Before its rush, the giant pines, with sap hard-frozen, snapped like reeds, each making a sharp report above the duller rumble of the mass.

Counted by the beating of their hearts, it was long before it struck the crag. Huge as was this, it trembled; but nothing less than an earthquake could have tumbled that mighty cone from its imbedded base, and the slide broke over it and pasied on.

Cowering in the recess, the boys were covered with snow as the great avalanche thundered past, swept the pines from the slope below, and shot up on the opposite side of the gulch, where at last it settled with a sound and a shock that seemed to shake the mountain.

"O Sam, my pa and yourn!" cried Jimmy, in a voice quite different from his former one. "That first one sounded like it was at the shanties."

As he spoke, with one accord they drew nearer together. No longer they seemed to be the two who had so lately met on the trail. And the slide had wrought other changes. Even the wind, no more soughing through the broken pines, whistled in altered cadence about the naked pinnacle of their bulwark.

"We must git out and git to the shanties somehow. Let's take the shovel and cut steps in the snow-bank," said Sam, pointing to a new shovel with its handle slipped through the many turns of rope that held the pack on the saddle of his jack.

Both brightened at the prospect of action. Sam, cutting the steps, was out first, and Jimmy clambering after, they stood looking around.

The dark green trees were gone. Some, torn up by the roots, had been carried bodily down; while here and there the stump of some broken giant stuck up its yellow splinters from the snow.

Both looked above, but the view was limited by the snow, driven by the furious wind, which, as they stepped from the crag, struck them with full power and forced them back.

"We can't go up agin it," said Sam "It'll fall 'fore long, I reckon. It didn't look like more'n a squall as I came up the trail. And maybe, Jimmy, the slide didn't strike the shanties, and ef it did, our pa's might 'a' been in the tunnels."

"My pa wasn't," said Jimmy, shaking his head. "He was just going to wash our clothes when I left."

"Them shanties was both put there to stay, and yourn was the stoutest built—even pa always 'lowed that." For Sam, though silent enough generally, could speak out on occasion.

"Now, Jimmy, I was bringing up a coffee pot. 'Taint no use standin' doin' nothin', and we'll melt some snow and have some coffee. I've got some already ground in the pot."

"I'll make the fire," said Jimmy, starting up as Sam unhooked the coffee pot from the crosses of the pack saddle. "There's a big mountain rat's nest under this rock. I've noticed it every time I passed, and the sticks are good and dry."

The fire was quickly made, and coffee was boiled. Then, cups being wanting, the pot was set away in the snow to cool sufficiently to permit of drinking from it. Sam, meantime, cut slices of salt pork from the piece in his pack, and these, having been singed in the fire, the two ate, and drank alternately from the same spout in loving fellowship.

In the background the jacks hung over the feast with pleading eyes. Each was rewarded now and then by a tid-bit of rind from his master's hand. And when the pork was finished Sam got out a small sack of oatmeal, and pouring a little into his hollowed hand, the two jacks licked it up by brotherly turns.

Soon after the meal the wind began to fall, and the clouds, breaking away, the sun, now declining, struck into the gulch. Then they widened the steps sufficiently to permit of the jacks clambering up, and set out for the shanties.

The trail was obliterated, but the snow was packed hard and they had little difficulty in gaining the site of the cabins. Then their fears were confirmed. Both had disappeared, and no human sound broke the solemn stillness. They had some difficulty, too, in locating the exact spots where the cabins had stood.

This they at length did, however, by the aid of the torn and twisted trees. These, they saw, had broken the force of the slide, and deflected it as well, so that the main shoot had turned and passed directly over the lower cabin. The upper one, inhabited by the Trouts, had been covered but a few feet from the great side-pressure of the mass.

After they had determined the location, Sam paused, and leaning on the shovel which he had brought up, said, with generous self-restraint, "Now, Jimmy, we aint got but one shovel. Which shanty shall we go at first?"

"Let's draw straws," replied Jimmy, after a moment's indecision.

"All right; you fix 'em."

Jimmy stooped, and taking two needles from a broken pine bough at his feet, turned his back.

"Short is our shanty, long is yourn. Draw, Sam," he said, as he faced about.

Each knew the minutes now were fraught with life or death to their imprisoned fathers. Jimmy's big hand trembled as he held the fateful needles pressed between thumb and finger. Sam's lean, brown one never quivered as he reached and drew—the short one.

"Your shanty," he said, with a long breath, and flung off his coat. "I'll take first shift. We'd better run in an incline, so as to strike the door, ef it's still thar."

Taking short runs, after a couple of hours' rapid work, they heard a muffled cry from within. Then the door was soon reached, forced open, and there, to their great joy, each saw his father.

To the anxious boys the faces of the fathers looked white and ghastly from their confinement in the stifling place, but the fresh air soon revived them. The old man Trail, struggling to his feet, was the first to speak.

"We might er knowed, Uncle Jimmy," he said, "that the boys was bound to git us out."

"Old man," Uncle Jimmy replied, too much impressed by recent events to think of aught else, "this slide has settled it fur me. S'pose we cut the claim in the middle and you take fust choice?"

"I was jest thinkin'," said the old man, with due deliberation, "this here thing of drivin' in two tunnels side and side is kinder foolishness. If we'd consolidate on one we'd strike pay rock all the quicker."

"That's a fact, pardner, and we can call it the Last Chance." Uncle Jimmy responded with self-denying alacrity, for the christening of his find is a matter of moment to the prospector's heart, and that of the Blue Bird had been evolved only after long and labored thought.

"I was thinkin'," the old man replied, with the same thoughtful slowness—"ef it's all the same to you, pardner—of consolidatin' the names likewise into 'The Blue Bird's Last Chance,' and so a-lettin' of Silver Mountin know this here thing betwixt me and you and Jimmy and Sam is done settled, now and fur good."

As the old man concluded he extended his hand to Uncle Jimmy. The "shake" that sealed the compact then went round. And so, despite the torn trees and drifted devastation, the sun set in peace on Silver Mountain.—*Youth's Companion.*

The coins of the German Empire may be used also as weights. A pfennig piece weighs exactly two grains; so does a gold five-mark piece. A nickel ten-pfennig and a ten-mark gold piece weigh each four grams.

No microbes have ever been found in tobacco. They are probably afraid that devotion to the weed would injure their constitutions.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

An Early Riser—The Clergyman's Dinner Out—Not Cured in English—He Had Known Sorrow, Etc.

Mrs. Van Coover (to caller)—"I have such a splendid cook, and she is such an early riser. The ice man leaves the ice at five o'clock and she is always there to bring it in. She is a perfect treasure. I don't know what I should do without her."

Splendid Cook (opening the door)—"Plaze, mum, it's a wake's notice oim given yez. Oim to marry Dennis, the ice man, in a month come Thoorsday."—*New York Sun.*

The Clergyman's Dinner Out.

"That's what I call a good dinner," remarked Bobby, as he leaned back in his chair with an air of repletion.

"Bobby," said his mother, "I am ashamed of you." The minister of the chapel, who was dining with the family, laughed heartily.

"Bobby appreciates the good things of life," he said, "like the rest of us."

"Don't you think it was a good dinner?" Bobby asked of the minister.

"Yes, indeed," he said, "I enjoyed it very much."

"Ma said she thought you would, because she didn't suppose you got very much at home," remarked Bobby.—*Toronto Truth.*

Not Cured in English.

There is a young man in Minneapolis who stutters so badly that a space of about three years has escaped from him during the years that he has talked. He went to Germany some time ago to receive treatment for the affliction. He wrote home that he was cured, perfectly cured, of the stuttering. In consequence there was great rejoicing among his friends. When he arrived he was greeted at the depot by a party of friends.

"How did you get along?" they inquired.

"P-p-pretty well," he replied.

"How did you like it?"

"F-f-first rate. Nice c-c-country."

"How did you get along with the treatment?"

"Sp-p-splendidly."

"We thought that you were cured?"

"S-s-so I am."

"But you do not talk any better than when you went away."

"W-w-well, you s-s-see I was only cured in G-g-german. I wasn't t-t-treated in English."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

He Had Known Sorrow.

They were talking pensively and confidentially in the dimly-lighted parlor, and she looked at him with ineffable sweetness and said:

"I have so often noticed an expression of the most intense melancholy on your face. Mr. Sudeye, tell me truly—does some secret sorrow prey upon your heart?"

"Matilda," he answered hoarsely, "I would not intrude my griefs upon you. Better to bear them alone, even though they desolate and corrode the heart."

"Tell me, Ernest, tell me all! Let me share your sorrow with you!"

"If you must know, my dear, I spilled a bottle of ink on those light pants I bought a month ago.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

Willing to Let Mr. Jobson In.

"William," said the old gentleman at the breakfast table.

"Sir!"

"I am not pleased to see you so much in the company of young Jobson. He is a dissipated young man and he gambles. I should prefer that you avoid his society."

"He gambles, father, I suppose. He can afford to. He has just made $100,000 in the wheat corner."

"Well—still—you better be careful."

After a little while William rises from the table.

"William!"

"Sir!"

"If Mr. Jobson is disengaged this evening you can bring him up to dinner. Perhaps a little good example may save him—and, William, you can just tell him something about the new mining company I am floating."

Rapid Transit.

A man came to the house of a prominent New York gentleman, who was renowned for not paying his debts, and knocking at the door, asked the boy who appeared if his father was in.

"No, sir, he has left town to be gone a month. He is in Chicago right now."

"I am sorry, for I wanted to pay a little bill I was owing him."

"O, you want to pay him money, do you?"

"Yes, certainly. Here it is."

"Well, then, I'll run in and ask him if he hasn't got back."

The man had got back from Chicago, but the visitor, who was a deputy sheriff, served a citation on him for house rent. —*Texas Siftings.*

How Brignoli Apologized.

The following incident is told of Signor Brignoli, the tenor: He was singing in concert for a charitable object, when the prima donna was suddenly attacked with singers' sore throat, and it became necessary for some one to apologize to the audience. The manager declared that he was suffering from nervousness and could not do it; and he begged Bignoli to make the explanation. The tenor, going forward, said:

"Ladies an' gentlemen, I regret to zay zat Mme. W—— eez a leetle horse diz evenin'."

Peals of laughter greeted this announcement, and the tenor supposed he had been misunderstood.

He advanced once more and, with thundering voice, roared out:

"I—zay—zat—Mme.—W—— eez—a leetle—horse—diz—evenin'!"

Can't Dodge 'Em.

A Wayne County farmer, who had a little time to spare during the drought, went at it and created seven artificial mounds to resemble graves, in a field close to the road. Signboards were put up and labeled: "Tramp No. 1," "Tramp No. 2," and so on through, and when the work was finished the granger went up to the house with a grin on his face and said to his wife:

"That 'ere dodge will beat all the laws in Michigan to keep tramps away."

Breakfast was not yet over next morning when there was a knock on the kitchen door, and the farmer opened it to find five gaunt tramps standing in a half circle.

"You here!" he yelled as soon as he could credit his senses. "Didn't you see those graves down by the road?"

"We did, sir," answered the oldest tramp for all. "That's just why we stopped. We wanted to know if they come to their death by over-eating?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

His Master's Sober Request.

The policeman had given his testimony, which was unqualifiedly to the fact of the old gentleman's intoxication. Then the old servant was called to the stand. There was a mingled expresion of indignation and determination on his countenance. He testified flatly, to the suprise of the court room, that the old man was sober when he came home. The Prosecuting Attorney proceeded to question:

"You say that Mr. —— was sober when he came home?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did he get to bed alone?"

"No, sir."

"Did you put him to bed?"

"Yes, sir."

"And was he perfectly sober?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did he say when you put him to bed?"

"He said 'Good night.'"

"Anything else?"

"He said as how I was to call him early."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, sir."

"What was it? Tell us exactly what he said, every word."

"He said as how I was to wake and call him early, for he was to be the Queen of the May!"

The old man was fined.—*Boston Transcript.*

The "Toddy Palm."

"When I was down in Washington the other day," remarked a Western politician at the St. James, "they showed me a wonderful Indian palm in the botanical garden. They call it the caryota ureus, and it cuts a bigger figure in the world as an intoxicant than all the distilleries of the United States. Just in proportion as the followers of Brahma and Buddha in India are far more numerous than the Christian population of the United States, in the same proportion does that palm tree surpass all our appliances for making an intoxicant. It is a beautiful tree, with a trunk something over a foot in diameter, grows to the height of about sixty feet, and is surmounted by an elegant crown of gracefully curved leaves. The flower spikes are ten or twelve feet long, and issue from the trunk at the base of the leaves, hanging down like a horse's tail. They are not produced till the tree has arrived at its full period of growth, and the manner in which the numerous spikes succeed each other is rather singular. The first spike issues from the top of the tree, and after it has done flowering another comes out below it, and so on, a flower spike being produced from the angle of each leaf stalk, or from the circular scar left by leaves that have fallen away from the trunk, until the process of flowering reaches the ground, when the tree is exhausted and dies.

"The English in India gave it the name of Toddy Palm, because they traced a kinship between their old home toddy and the juice of the tree. The natives work it in this fashion: When the spikes are in the bud they cut them off, and the sap that would have flowed into the bud is caught by them in a gourd and used as a liquor. It's very powerful, and produces a fine crop of delirium tremens in India. They expect this Oriental distillery to flow some time this fall. Yes, it's the only Toddy Palm in this country."—*New York Sun.*

Things Seen in Paris.

Economical country in point of wrapping paper. No clean paper bags in grocery like ours. Old newspapers used to wrap your sugar, etc., in. French printing ink very strong of tar, turpentine and other stickiness. Your butter and cheese wrapped in bits of old ledgers. No tramps. Beggars authorized somehow by law. Carry a bundle of checks or colored slips of paper. Give one a penny, and he or she gives you a check. For services rendered somehow. Very common and cheap coffee. When sold poured out of a black bottle. As black as the bottle. Tastes like shoe blacking warmed over. Only a counterfeit of coffee. Gingerbread abundant. No ginger in it. Exclusive lotteries and fairs for selling gingerbread. Made in chunks two feet long and three inches thick. Ditto in molds of gingerbread kings and queens two feet long. Bend like India rubber. Tastes like ditto. Is carried all over France from fair to fair. Piled by the curb in the sun. Exposed to various weathers. Stale if not mouldy. Sometimes stuffed with boiled chestnuts. Which makes it worse. Kept at grocery stores. Set out in front, along with tubs, pails and brooms. Dogs smell of it. Children finger it during their age of stickiness. Cats run over it. Mice nibble it. Dust works through it. Should see the old feather broom the shopman sweeps it which every morning. Gingerbread king held by the foot very pliable. Will bend nearly double. Saw one so carried by lady in street car. Gingerbread auctions and lotteries. Lottery man attracts crowd by baiting hook and line with hunk of gingerbread. Sweeps it over crowd of small boys who must catch it in their mouths. Marks each piece with chalk to correspond with lottery ticket dealt out. When won hands it to winner, first rubbing off chalk on aged pair of pantaloons.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A plant has been discovered in India which is said to destroy the power of tasting sugar. It will be useful in counteracting a morbid appetite for sweetmeats, which is an active promoter of indigestion. Another plant found in Madras destroys the relish for cigars and tobacco. Thus two important curatives are added to the *materia medica.*

The manufacture of rubies has reached such perfection that the artificial product is often as valuable as the natural stone.

THE LESSON OF LIFE

Drop follows drop and swells
With rain the sweeping river.
Word follows word and tells
A truth that lives forever.

Flake follows flake like sprites
Whose wings the winds dissever.
Thought follows thought and lights
The realm of mind forever.

Beam follows beam to cheer
The cloud the bolt might shiver.
Throb follows throb and fear
Gives place to joy forever.

The drop, the flake, the beam
Teach us a lesson ever.
The word, the thought, the dream
Impress the soul forever.

Day follows day and brings
Manhood and its endeavor.
Year follows year on wings
That sweep right on forever.

Night follows night, we rest
Till fate our slumbers sever
Morn follows morn, the test
Of life that lasts forever.

Deed follows deed, we cheer
The art and artist clever.
Friend follows friend, and here
We meet no more forever.

To-day, the night, the morn
Depart, returning never.
Souls of the Spirit born
Will live and live forever.
—*George W. Bungay.*

PITH AND POINT.

In the bright lexicon of speculation there is nothing so uncertain as a sure thing.

Man reaps what he sows; but women often rips what she sews.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

Some men find fault because they are never lucky enough to find anything else. —*Lowell Citizen.*

"I've got my-self in an ice-box!" as the butcher remarked when he found himself locked up in a fresh-meat refrigerator.—*Goodall's Sun.*

Johnny's sitting in the corner:
Pensive is his mien,
Don't disturb him, he's a mourner
'Cause the fruit was green.
—*Merchant Traveler.*

At a Restaurant—"Waiter, this salmon isn't fresh?" "How can that be, sir? It's just off the ice, sir." "Then it's your ice that isn't fresh, waiter." *Judge.*

A two-story house fell on a Chicago reporter, and when they dug him out of the debris he had a two-column article written about the accident.—*Newman Independent.*

They were discussing art matters. "Have you ever been done in oil, Mr. Smith?" she asked. "Oh, yes," he replied. "Who was the artist?" "He wasn't an artist; he was a broker."

"Guibollard" visits an insane asylum: "I hear that you sometimes incarcerate people here who are not insane." "Oh, yes; but that don't matter—they invariable become insane in less than a week here.—*Paris Charivari.*

If you drop your collar button, there is one sure method of finding it. After you have hauled the bureau across the room to look under it, then replace the furniture and put on a pair of heavy shoes. Start to walk across the room, and before you have taken three steps you will step on the collar button and smash it all to pieces.—*Dansville Breeze.*

He sat him down on the circus seat
Beside of a girl he had not seen before;
He thought himsel and his style "complete,"
But she only deemed him an arrant bore,
And he bought him a fan of the palm-leaf
style,
He fanned himself and he fanned her, too;
And gently the ambient breeze did wile;
While bolder and bolder the fellow grew—
"Now, what do you think of the case?" said
the bore,
He meant himself, did this silly fool;
"Considering we have not met before,
I think your fanning's decidedly cool."
—*Goodall's Sun.*

The Serviceable Toad.

Toads, next to snakes, says Ben: Perley Poore in the *Cultivator*, are hated and despised, yet in a garden they devour multitudes of insects that prey on the labors of man, and do not meddle with any of the plants, fruits or flowers that require his cultivation. Some writers have denied that the toad under any circumstances was poisonous; but this is a mistake. When in danger, or when irritated, the tubercular elevations on the backs and sides have the power of secreting a milky fluid, as every one may readily ascertain, and every school boy who is in the habit of pelting them with stones well knows. This fluid, given for defence, as I suppose, is decidedly poisynous, as its effects on other animals fully prove. This is the only power of injuring it possesses; and this secretory and offensive power appears to reside in the skin, as the animal is frequently skinned and sold with the frog in the markets of Europeans cities for food, and eaten with impunity.

Notwithstanding his clumsy and ungainly appearance, there are few animals so quick of motion as the toad and this is shown most distinctly in taking his insect food. It will not unfrequently, in a warm summer evening, when doors are open, make its entrance into the house, where it feeds on flies that approach. Seated on its haunches, it surveys the floor with great gravity; but if an unwary fly alight within four or five inches it disappears with incredible quickness. There can be a slight motion of the toad discovered, a quick snap, as of the jaws, is heard, but the position of the animal is unchanged, while his prey vanishes with the velocity of lightning. A close examination shows, however, that there is a slight motion of the body forward, without moving the feet; and the snap is produced by the shutting of the mouth after the tongue has seized and secured the insect, though so quickly is the operation performed that the tongue is never distinctly seen. The lightning's flash is hardly more quick or fatal than the snap of this reptile to the insect he aims at.

Toads are believed to remain, when unmolested, in the same places for many years, going into winter quarters and coming out in the spring. In England they are purchased by gardeners, who prize them very highly, and although poets have [illegible] as objects of diversion, [illegible] reptile is of [illegible] service to man.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 3, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - - -	75
One copy four " - - - -	50

It is so easy to find fault that it is no credit to find it, and it is certainly no fortune.

Kuklux are reported to have turned up in Florida, having mobbed a white radical by the name of Brown at Apalachicola.

At Opelika two young ladies were run over by a train of cars last Sunday. Their feet and ankles were badly crushed.

Gov. Gordon, of Georgia, is trying to help the Ohio Democrats with his campaign oratory. He might as well have remained at home.

A writer on noses says that those that stand out prominently represent characters that are discontented with their lot. Perhaps that is what incites the owners of them to poke their noses into other people's business.

The Hartford Herald offended one of its readers so severely by omitting his name from the personal column, that the aggrieved idiot writes to the Hartford Progress to complain of it. Newspaper men get on the inside of more rank tom foolery among mankind, and get glimpses of more pitiable weaknesses than any other set of men on earth.

Robert Farley, of Perryville, who is drawing a pension of $8 per month for service rendered in the Mexican war, gives one tenth of this for missions. This is his only income, and he is not able to work, but still he feels it to be his duty to give one-tenth to the Lord.—*L. M. Bradley in Ala. Baptist.*

Men who have an income of $500 or $1,000 a year and grumble when they are assessed $5 for all church purposes, are requested to paste this item in their hats.

The corner-stone of a monument to Gen. R. E. Lee was laid last week, at Richmond. Editor James R. Randall, of the Anniston Hot Blast, and the author of "My Maryland" took part in the ceremonies. Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, now seventy years of age and Gen. Jubal A. Early were also present on the ocassion. Mr. Randall in writing to his paper reports Gen. Johnston as follows:

Gen. Johnston evidently thinks that the man who "saved the Union" was Jefferson Davis, who lackstatesmanship of a practical or discerning character. "The Confederacy," said Gen. Johnston, "had a chance for success, but Mr. Davis blighted it. We could have had a credit in gold of $200,000,000 or $300,000,000 if Mr. Davis had not pronounced taking cotton the planters offered unconstitutional. He did not hesitate, later on, to take horses, mules and other property against the will of their owners. As he defeated that measure, which would have furnished us with the sinews of war, I think he saved the Union, in the common acceptation of that term."

Will it Ever be Thus?

The citizens of Alabama are a peculiar people as regards patronizing home enterprise and home industry. We read an interview in the Birmingham Sunday Chronicle recently between a reporter of that paper and an iron worker of that city. The iron worker informed the reporter that most of the iron worked by the foundries, machine shops and boiler works of that city was shipped there from Cincinnati, Louisville and New Orleans. The iron worker tried to make it appear that the material could not be furnished them by Birmingham iron manufacturers on account of their being overrun with orders, but we have our doubts about that for in almost every line of business we find the same inconsistent and unreasonable course pursued. For instance the *elite* of the small towns buy most of their goods from some city merchant when by patronizing their home merchants they would enable them to carry better goods in stock and give just as good bargains as can be had in the cities. Then the fashionable people of our cities think they are not at all stylish unless they order what they wear from New York, Philadelphia and indeed frequently have them imported from London and Paris when they could do just as well by patronizing their home merchants. They would look just as well and no doubt save money by so doing; they would at least help a fellow citizen.

The state of Alabama gave the contract for printing her new code to a Tennessee printing house when it could have been done just as well and probably have been finished sooner in any of her cities; the state printers should have done the work by all means.

The county officers, and merchants in small towns have most of their stationery printed away from home instead of giving the work to the poor printer located in their midst tying to make a living and who can do their work just as well and as cheap as they get it done elsewhere. Indeed a large amount of the printing for the county officers is done outside the state.

We ask will it ever be thus? We cannot believe that it will and we hope the time will hasten when the people of Alabama will give up this unreasonable practice and help to build up and support the communities in which they live by patronizing home enterprise and industries of all kinds.

The Secrets of the Eyes.

Generally speaking, blue eyes signify constancy and devotion to friends.

Black eyes denote as a rule sensuous character and an inconstant, fickle disposition. However, there are some noted exceptions to this rule.

The main characteristic of the violet eye, which is called the woman's eye, are affection and purity, chivalric belief, and limited or deficient intellectuality.

Self-satisfaction and conceit are commonly the characteristic traits represented by the green eye. When the tinge verges on yellowishness, it denotes that the possessor is gifted with strong power of imagination.

The very light blue eye is characteristic of the Northern races, and in a woman it suggests constancy and truth, steadfastness, simplicity, courage and purpose. In a man it is apt to denote a phlegmatic disposition.

Brown eyes are the eyes of the South and East, and denote, as a general rule, passion and lack of originality. In women they mean jealousy and cruelty very often, and in men courage, superstition, and mild recklessness.

Blue eyes usually go with light hair, but when they go with dark hair and complexion there is coupled with the affectionate qualities a tendency to deceive, stimulated by an ambition for conquest and leading to the gratification of admiration.

Hazel is a very difficult color to determine, there are so many different varieties. As a general rule eyes of this color suggest a good deal of strength of character, and generally a sense of mischief and trickery. A blue grey, with bronze streaks radiating from the centre, comes nearest to hazel.

Grey eyes are the most expressive of all eyes, and denote strong qualities of mind and soul. Persons with grey eyes usually have a great deal of patriotism.

The State Press.

Birmingham Herald.]

Alabama may well be proud of her newspapers. They are conducted with enterprise, ability and honesty. A spirit of fearlessness and fair dealing inspires them to a "righteous judgment."

The weekly press is strong—strong in number, capacity, honesty and in the hearts of the people. The Livingston Journal is a first-class weekly, as are the Troy Messenger, the Bullock County Reporter, the Chilton View, the Opelika Times, the Scottsboro Citizen, the Decatur Times, the Union City Herald, and—but the list is too long here to be given.

The Huntsville Democrat is a very good paper, and holds a unique place in Alabama journalism. The Misses Clay not only furnish the copy for it, but set it up in type; there is no higher type of Southern womanhood than theirs.

No braver and truer guardian of the people's welfare, their liberty and happiness can be created than an honest and intelligent press. Every avenue of attack on the citadel of the State is triply guarded by it; the hiding place of crime exposed; the plots of villains made plain; fraud unmasked and justice upheld. No State is so safe as that which is protected by a fearless and unpurchasable press. Such have the people of Alabama, and as such they should and do appreciate it. Esto perpetua.

Chas. Sumner and His Friends.

Sumner was very careful of the feelings of his personal friends, many of whom disagreed emphatically with him on political subjects. Some of them were not of the same party with himself; some were not of the same wing of the party. After President Grant and his cabinet became estranged from the Senator, certain of his friends failed to follow him. Among them was the journalist, Maj. Ben: Perley Poore, who, in his letters and telegrams took strong ground for the president and against the Senator. The contest at the time was exceedingly bitter, and "Perley's" dispatches reflected the degree of acerbity felt by the President's friends.

Sumner's friends were inclined to take issue with the journalist, holding that the tone of his letters was incompatible with his personal relations toward the Senator, and brought them to Sumner's attention. He would hear just enough of them to know what was being spoken of, and then if the paper had been handed him, would throw it into the waste basket, exclaiming: "I like him too well to read his letters." He was once asked, "How can you like him, when he speaks of you in such terms?" and his reply was: "I like the person, not the writer; I do my duty as I see it; let him do his as he sees it. Why should we quarrel?"

Positively the best remedy ever discovered for all diseases of man and beast that can be reached by an external medical application, is Rangum Root Liniment. One trial will convince. Manufactured only by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

See change in the advertisement of Messrs. Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton buyers of Birmingham, Ala., which will be found eleswhere in these columns.

T. I. N. C. is not a cure all, but a quarter of a century of constant use has demonstrated beyond question that Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure is the only known infallible cure for all kinds of Neuralgia and for nervous headache. 50 cents per box. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

NOTICE NO. 6742.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., September 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on Nov. 11, 1887, viz: Ann Hicks, widow of George Hicks, Homestead 14686 for the n w ¼ sec 12 township 23 n, range 13 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Hightower and Jackson Campbell, of Randolph, Ala., and William Davis and Rebecca Hightower, of Jemison, Ala.

sep29 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6809.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., October 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Thomas Harrison, Homestead 16,483 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 22 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. F. Maull, F. G. Crocheron, G. W. Hill, J. P. Givhan, all of Strasburg, Ala.

oct13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6739.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery, Ala., Sep. 27, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver United States Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on November 12, 1887, viz: Mary J. Thornton, Homestead 13247 for the n e ¼ sec 33, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Harrison Kendrick, Thomas P. Connel, Elijah Welden, Bud Kendrick, all of Verbena, Ala.

sep29* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6823.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Mary E. Gentry, homestead 12826 for the n ½ of n e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Dec. 3, 1887, viz: John S. Davis, homestead 16776 for the s w ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 28 township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: French Nabors, of Montevallo, Ala., Sam Curry, William D. Carter and Shelby Lucus, of Brierfield, Ala.

oct27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on December 10, 1887, viz: Joseph P. Vanderveer, homestead 14249 for the e ½ of n e ¼ sec 34 township 24 n, range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Green, Lee Busby, Felix J. Seale and Ira C. Miller, all of Clear Creek, Ala.

nov 3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT! DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To Mothers," mailed free.

Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.

☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6825.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, 1887, viz: Orville Roper, Homestead 13419 for the e ½ of ne ¼ and s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 28 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Smith, James C. Mims, Francis M. Headley, of Clanton, Ala., and Lee Hayse, of Maplesville, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6846.

U. S. Land Office, Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 21st, 1887; viz: Albert N. Wilson, Homestead 13234 for the s e ¼ of section 6, township 20 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James H. Griffis, Robert L. Williams, Solomon Owen, Ely Owen, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6824.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, viz: Monroe M. Durbin, Homestead 13060 for the s ½ of n w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼ sec 30 township 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Broadhead, Madison Popwell, John Edwards, and Newton Culp, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6822.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: James P. Gentry, Homestead No. 10388 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM AND ALL DISEASES OF MAN AND BEAST THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

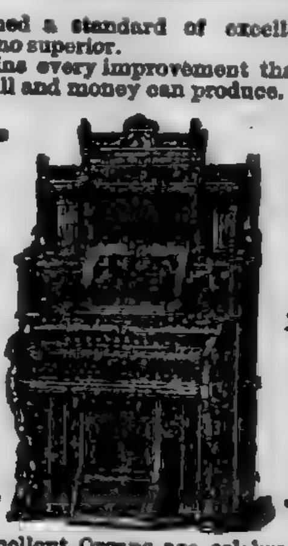
ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES

HODGES SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

T. I. N. C. IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO NASHVILLE, TENN.



THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

L&N

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS, And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

(3)

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.

WALL & GIACOPAZZI,

Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,

Second Ave. and Twentieth St.

Birmingham, - - - Ala.

References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.

Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.

Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,

Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,

Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.

Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,

mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.

A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

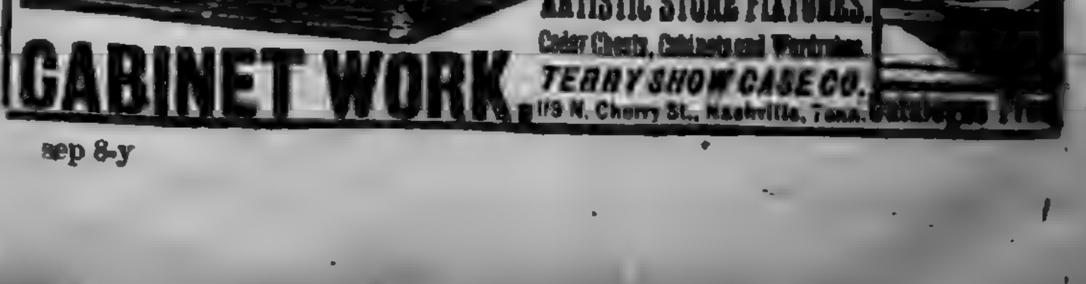
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER, Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.



SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES

ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES.

Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.

CABINET WORK.

TERRY SHOW CASE CO.

119 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn.

sep 8-y

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 3, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.

—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 13	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors. Market steady. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 9¼c. Middling 8¾c: Low Middling 8½c.

MONTGOMERY.—Market steady. Demand good. Good Middling 9 1-16c, Middling 8 13-16c. Low Middling 8 1-16c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Mrs. Lewis, of this place, is quite sick.

Christmas will come on Sunday this year.

Thursday, Nov. 24th, is next Thanksgiving day.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. Walter Cary, of Montevallo, was in Clanton Saturday.

Mr. J. P. Allen, of Jemison, spent last Saturday in Clanton.

Mrs. Willis Lowe is visiting friends at Wetumpka this week.

Blank deeds, mortgages, notes, drafts and receipts for sale at this office.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

Willie Lowe, son of Mrs. Jim Lowe, near this place, has been quite ill for several weeks.

Mr. Jno. N. Thornton, of the Shelby Sentinel force, spent Sunday at his home in this place.

We have just received a large stock of job printing stationery. Send us your work.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

The front hall and steps of the court house were actually swept clean on last Saturday. What next.

Miss Reid Hide, well known in Clanton, was married, on the night of the 1st inst., to a Mr. John McCay.

We regret to learn of the serious illness of little Tommie Aldridge, the two year old son of Mr. J. H. Aldridge.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Mr. Lee Stewart is now waiting on customers in Mr. R. Ehrman's store. We predict that Lee will make a good "counter-jumper."

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Mr. Henry Deramus, of Antauga county, was in Clanton this week trying to buy a home here. He was offered several places, but decided to return home and bring his wife over to see them before purchasing.

Winter Shoes.

I am now selling a heavy grade of shoes for winter wear. They are the kind to keep your feet dry and warm, as well as last a long time. Come and see the shoes, examine the quality, consider the low prices, and then buy and be happy all the winter. I have a fine handsewed shoe at $5.00 per pair.

Yours Truly,

W. L. SAMPEY.

Mrs. Phillips has just received a new lot of hats and caps. Has a better assortment of Misses and children's hats than ever. Call on her.

Miss Georgia Lowe sent the married half of the VIEW some nice sugar cane this week. Mr. Willis Lowe also brought the VIEW some five specimens of his cane crop.

Mr. Alfred Baker is having a nice residence erected on his lot near the cemetery and when finished will move his family into it. He has rented out his place one mile east of town.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Rev. A. J. Briggs, our Methodist pastor is spending the week in Clanton and will preach several sermons at night while here. Next Sabbath is his regular appointment at this place.

We have a nice stock of novels always on hand at the VIEW Stationery Stand. Have just received a new supply, call and purchase before they are picked over. Only 25 cents each.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Mr. T. M. Edwards has added a nice stock of dry goods to his grocery business and is now prepared to sell you dry goods, groceries and confectioneries as cheap as the cheapest. Read his advertisement in another column and call on him.

The concert at the courthouse Tuesday night was not very well attended, though it is said to have been a very pleasing entertainment by those who did go. The church benefit amounted to little, as the total receipts were only about $9.00.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly, the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Mr. W. T. Mahan, of Jumbo, brought to the VIEW office on Friday last a specimen of ribbon cane raised by him the past year which measures seven feet in height and contains eighteen well matured joints. This shows how well this crop can be grown on our pine lands, and as it is a valuable crop its cultivation should be more general.

Mr. W. W. Cook, of Birmingham, who was recently united in marriage to Miss Mamie Marsh, formerly of this place, was in Clanton last Monday in company with his mother-in-law. They came down on business and returned Monday night. Mrs. Marsh succeeded in disposing of her property at this place. She sold to Mr. W. E. Johnson, for $500.

Home testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

Out of the several routes of new railroads being surveyed through our county we hope that Clanton may be so fortunate as to get one of them. A through line crossing the L. & N. at this place would help our town and county very much. In consequence of the transportation facilities which such a road would give us, our little city would build up much faster than it is now doing. A surveying party was in Clanton a few weeks ago surveying a route for the Atlanta & Alabama Railroad from Atlanta to Selma.

What is home without the children? Sad indeed without their merry voices and endearing ways. To endeavor to keep them in health is a pleasant duty, and a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge administered when needed never fails to produce the desired effect, and a lot of ugly Worms is expelled; which if allowed to remain would cause the child untold suffering.

A cross mark on your paper after your name means that your subscription is due. Of course we do not mean any offense to a patron by this means of informing him of the fact, but do it because it is a convenient and cheap way of imparting the information, and because it is a custom with us and with many country papers. We cannot find time or go to the expense of writing a letter to each subscriber and no reasonable man could expect us to do so, but we would do this rather than offend those who may be unreasonable if we just knew who they were.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

An Echo of Papa's Thoughts.

Boston Budget: A little member of a Boston household has been greatly wrought up by the advent of a litter of kittens, and particularly exercised over the drowning of most of them. The question as to which should be permitted to live and which consigned to a watery grave had been long discussed, and the discussion had left an indellible impression on the little fellow's mind. Some days after the family of which he is a member was augmented by the birth of triplets, and the little boy, on being first presented to the new comers, startled everybody by the query: "Papa how many is oo goin' to dwown?"

A house full of healthy, hearty children, presided over by christian parents is a heaven on earth, but home is anything but pleasant when full of sick, fretful children. Provide them with White's Cream Vermifuge which never fails when used according to directions for the expulsion of worms. This remedy is the best ever offered the public. It moves the worms sure as death.

Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is so well known that only a word as a reminder is necessary. No one who has suffered with Piles needs to be told more than once that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is positively a permanent cure for that harrassing disease. The incredulous are asked to give it one trial and be convinced that this incomparable remedy is all that is claimed.

Verbena.

Rev. A. J. Briggs, Jr., preached here Sunday morning and night of the 23rd ult. His father dedicated a new church near Selma on that day.

Mr. Mitchell Williamson, of Birmingham spent a few days with family and friends recently.

Mr. A. D. Bentley, of Clanton, came down to hear his old college mate preach.

Dr. Thomas Davis, of Anniston, was in Verbena recently.

Mrs. Mary Thompson has returned from Montgomery.

Mrs. Wingate has gone to Birmingham to see friends.

Mr. Charlie Reid, has brought a new "grip-sack," filled it with samples and joined the "commercial tourists."

President and Mrs. Cleveland paid Verbena a *flying visit* on the 20th ult. About three hundred admirers met at the Station to pay their respects. Mrs. Cleveland received two pommegranates and a humming bird's nest.

Last Sunday being fifth Sunday, no services here.

Rev. L. G. Skipper has been carrying on a protracted meeting in Prattville.

Mr. Caldwell, a Baptist minister, has been in Verbena several days.

Mrs. Mary Thompson was called to Birmingham to see her neice, Miss Bettie Saunders, who is dangerously ill. Her many friends here are quite anxious about her.

We have quite an acquisition in the way of improved stock. Squire Wells and Mr. Billing purchased a lot of fine Jersey's and shorthorns for their "Sandy Spring" farm. Mr. Fred Thornton bought two short-horn heifers for his home here.

Col. Jeff. Falkner has purchased some extra Jersey cows and heifers for his "Lake Farm."

Our new postmaster, Mr. A. L. Haralson, has moved his office across the street to Dr. Calley's office.

Mr. John Farley is the happiest man in our village. A fine son named for his father.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 24, '87.

To Probate Judges, Circuit Clerks and others.

GENTLEMEN: The following positive instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, are in force.

"Registers of Land Offices have no right, officially, to receive any monies whatever, except such as are paid to them by Receivers, as salary, fees, and commissions."—Extract from Circular.

The Receiver is the only officer authorized to receive money coming to the office.

Hereafter you will forward all monies, checks, money orders, &c., to Wm. C. Jordan, Receiver, with the papers, or a letter explanatory thereof. Information as to the cost of any service required will be referred to the Receiver for answer, as he is the proper officer to receive all fees."—Extract from Circular.

A strict observance of these rules must be complied with as this Register has no discretion in the matter.

All applications, Final Proofs, &c., containing money forwarded to the Receiver, will be handed the Register, the Receiver retaining the money.

J. G. HARRIS, Register.

When you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co. Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class "	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00.

Tuition is payable in advance.
Students will be prepared for any class in college.

Tax Notice.

(LAST CALL.)

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strassburg	November	15
Pine Hill	"	16
D. H. Mullins'	"	17
Jemison	"	18
Hunt's Mill	"	19
Providence	"	22
Concord Church	"	21
Macedonia	"	23
Benson	"	14
Maplesville	"	24
Howison & Carter's Mill	"	30
R. Latham's	"	25
Stanton	"	26
Dixie	"	29
Valley Creek Church	"	28
Kincheon	December	12
Verbena	"	8
Cooper's	"	7
Clanton	"	3
John Gore's	"	5
Joe Allred	"	6
Pratt Saw Mill	"	9
Wells & McCranie's Mill	"	10
Patrick's Old Mill	"	13

And at Clanton ten last days of the year.

oct 13 D. A. WHITE, T. C. C. C.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!

JOHN B. RODEN,

Bookseller and Stationer,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade. I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1st AVE. AND 21st STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.

We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.

We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS.
COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 ly Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

G. E. WILLIAMS,

BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEELWRIGHT.

CLANTON, ALA.

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WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

A Valuable Autograph.

A very charming young lady, with an autograph album in her hand, approached Mr. E. M. Rossiter, the Treasurer of the New York Central Railroad Company, at a social gathering a few evenings ago, and requested him to add his name to her collection.

"See," she said, "I have only names of prominent men in my album, and I have long wanted yours to complete it."

"Oh, I don't believe you really care very much for my autograph?"

"Indeed, I do," asserted the lady. "I wouldn't miss getting it for anything."

"Not for a hundred dollar bill?" asked the New York Central's Treasurer.

"No, not for a hundred dollar bill."

Mr. Rossiter took the album, and with a stylographic pen wrote on a blank page of the book a check on the Chemical National Bank for $100, payable to the young lady.

"There," he said, as he handed her the album, "I have taken you at your word. You can take your choice between keeping my autograph or parting with it and getting the hundred dollar bill."

The lady was highly delighted at this addition to her album, and showed it to her father. He is a business man, and his first act after reading the check was to turn it over and glance at the back. There, in a bold hand, was the indorsement:

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal.
FREDERICK J. JONES,
1887. Narragansett Pier.

"Who is this Jones?" asked paterfamilias.

"Oh, that is a young gentleman whom I met at the seashore a few weeks ago," avowed the daughter.

"Well," said the old gentleman, "I don't suppose his indorsement adds to the value of the check, but if you should ever try to cash it you will have to explain how it got there."—*New York Sun.*

The Persian Woman's Bath.

The bath takes up a good deal of the time of all Persian women. Even the poorest will attend the Hamman at least once a week. For the lady the bath is one of the serious affairs of life, and takes up daily from two to four hours of her time. It is something more than our idea of a bath. The victim is scraped and parboiled. The soles of the feet are pumiced until they are soft and tender as those of a little child. The hair is thoroughly washed by means of hot water and the saponaceous clay for which Shiraz is celebrated. Then the attendants mix in a brazen bowl the aromatic henna, with the requisite amount of lemon juice, till a brown paste of the consistency of gruel is produced, and handfuls of the repulsive looking compound are smeared over the lady's head. Then the hair, collected into a mass, is bound up in cabbage-leaves. Small quantities of the dye are smeared over the eyebrows; the soles of the feet, the toes, the palms of the hands, and the finger-tips are also covered with it. And now the lady has to sit perfectly still for from one to three hours, till, like a meerschaum pipe, she colors; and it is exactly the color obtained on the best specimens of pipes that is most fashionable among the Persian ladies. Day after day the bath is thronged with women, each sitting perfectly still for the color to "take." But they have their reward, for the henna dyes the hair a beautiful deep warm chestnut; hence gray hair is unknown among Persian ladies. While the coloring process has been going on, tongues have been running, and a good deal of scandal has been exchanged. The female barber, with a pair of tweezers, has removed every outlying hair from the region of the lady's eyebrows. It is the ambition of every Persian woman that her eyebrows shall meet, or at least appear to do so. So attractive are eyebrows that meet that they are called the "bridge of love." The first care, then, of the Persian beauty is with a little pencil of antimony to unite her eyebrows, and then she proceeds to make them appear of unnatural thickness; her eyelashes are penciled, too, in a manner not unknown to our own countrywomen. By this time the lady will have smoked many kalians or water pipes, she will have partaken of tea, and regaled herself with coffee; iced sherbets, too, will not have been wanting. Her finger tips, nails and palms, as well as the soles of her feet and her toes, have attained a bright chestnut hue, which will last a week. The hair is carefully washed once more. It is seldom under a yard long, often much more; for the Persian woman never cuts her hair, except in front, perhaps, when two heavy love locks are left on either side of the face. The ladies now return home to their noonday breakfasts. After breakfast there is generally a siesta, and this in a hot country is almost a necessity. About 4 tea and pipes appear, and then the lady receives callers, or pays visits, or perhaps does a little shopping, or takes the air mounted on her ambling mule or a donkey of snowy whiteness.—*St. James's Gazette.*

Fashion Notes.

Black stockings are fashionable.

A revival of tinsel is talked about.

Silver parasol handles show many designs of leaves, flowers, fruits, etc.

The correct jacket for fall wear is in cloths of color to match any costume.

Ribbon folds are especially in vogue, and will continue to be throughout the season.

Mikado and Mandarin prints are new cotton dress materials in quaint fantastic designs.

Some of the rough woolen stuffs come in large blanket plaids, others in medium sized checks.

Net draperies with flouncings of guipure lace are noted on dinner and evening dresses.

Modistes predict that white coats will become popular during the winter for visiting costumes.

In the imported hats that have been accepted as being particularly modish and especially stylish, lace straw and brocade is prominent.

The same latitude in details is seen this fall in fashionable garments, hats, bonnets, frocks, and wraps that has prevailed in bygone seasons.

For tailor-made gowns fine smooth broadcloth is in special favor and the colors most in vogue embrace black, zinc dark blue, mode, gray, olive, mauve, tan and claret.

Among revivals in mediæval styles of dress, those for children, reproducing the garments worn by little people in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, are very picturesque and also very comfortable.

Steel, copper, gold and silver braids, and sometimes all of these combined, are used in decorating jackets, suits, and wraps of various kinds. The patterns in which these braids are put on are exceedingly novel and very elaborate.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.

Knowledge of our duties is the most useful part of our philosophy.

Do not imagine a thing is simple because you happen to think it is.

Our actions must clothe us with an immortality, loathsome or glorious.

Iron endurance and uncomplaining renunciation are the two poles of human force.

It is shallowness that decides instantly—that always thinks it knows what it is about.

Those who blow the coals of others' strife may chance to have the sparks fly in their faces.

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honor.

When the forenoons of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful and fruitful evening.

Be courageous and noble-minded; our own heart, and not other men's opinions of us form our true honor.

To aim at the heart's excellences, without seeking the spirit's agency, is a delusion and a dangerous dream.

Seek to converse in purity with your own pure mind and with God. The first and highest purity is that of the soul.

The poet Tennyson has his motto in incrusted tiles on the pavement of the hall: "The truth against the world."

Humility is the first lesson we learn from reflection, and self distrust the first proof we give of having obtained a knowledge of ourselves.

Finch Catching in Holland.

Finch catching during October and November is a favorite amusement all day long of Dutch sportsmen who have "finch houses." Jacqueline drove us, therefore, early, through green tree tunnels, whence sandy copse paths diverged, into the heart of the downs, where the air was fresh and stillness great. Putting up the courcuse at one of the picturesque little farms scattered here and there—mostly of bright painted brick, with a broad black stripe along the base and then a white one—we walked through sandy potato clearings and coppice till we came to a level lawn before a wooden hut. A dozen green hutches on stands contained the cages of as many finches, singing trillingly—all the better it was supposed that these poor little prisoners were blinded! There was a turfed bank behind the cages, hiding a grass alley beyond, with nets laid on either side, while down the middle hopped decoy finches tied by the leg to bent wires. We now inspected the hut close by, most hospitably welcomed by its owners, who had come to see that all was prepared for the season's sport. The hut was cunningly cocstructed, half open for air, yet screened by a breastwork. Midmost was the fowler's chair, before glazed peep holes in the wall facing the grass alley, and with net ropes attached on either hand. As the great migratory flocks of finches land on these dunes in October and rest in the copses, they are lured by the singing decoys into the alley where their kind are hopping. They settle down to chat. The nets are drawn over them and their necks promptly wrung. On the walls a score was painted of many years' sport. Last season, 1883, 4,425 finches were caught in this finchery alone. There are several others here.—*English Magazine.*

Wives in Korea.

Easy marriages and quick divorces are common in Korea, and among the servants in the foreign houses here some amusing illustrations occur. In one family where the services of an extra maid servant were found necessary the Korean cook was asked if he could find a good woman for the place.

"Oh, yes," said the cook, "I am going to be married soon and perhaps my wife will do."

"Whom are you to marry? What sort of a woman is she? and how old?" put the master.

"Oh, well, there are two or three that I know of, and I will let you see them, and I will marry the one that will suit you best for a servant."

They tried to inculcate high American morals into him, and tell him that he must marry the one he loved best, without considering them in the matter at all; but the cook was bound to be obliging, and when he brought as his bride a rather nice-looking young Korean woman, they had to believe that he had considered the family's wants in making his choice. In a short time, sad to relate, he beat and abused her, and, finally being discharged, divorced her, which for a Korean woman is a position of great disgrace. The man in the case of course incurs no blame. In the old Korean times, wives, who had murdered their husbands, were buried in the ground up to their chins, and every passer-by dealt them a blow, a kick, or sword-thrust, or hurled a stone at them.—*Seoul Letter.*

An Interesting Relic.

Eight years before Columbus discovered America an old Portuguese sailor named Diego Cam went cruising down the coast of West Africa until he came to a great river, on whose south bank he set up a big white stone and carved an inscription upon it celebrating its discovery. It was the mighty Congo, and for many years the famous Pedra Padrao stood on the old sailor's achievement. Years later, when all eyes were turned to the new world, the Congo had been almost forgotten, and when it next attracted notice the Pedra Padrao had disappeared. The spot where it stood has for centuries been known as Padrao Point. Three or four months ago Baron von Schwebin, the Swedish traveler, heard from some natives of a large fetich stone hidden in the tall jungle grass at some distance from the beach. It was only after long palavers with the chiefs that he obtained permission to visit the revered object. He found to his delight the veritable Pedra Padrao, its well-known inscription only partly effaced. The famous monument of a great discovery will doubtless be treasured hereafter as one of the most interesting relics of the early navigators.—*New York Sun.*

Railroad Presidents.

Now that the face and figure of the President of one of the greatest railroad companies in this country are showing the strain to which his responsibility subjects him, the public is again reminded that the high salaries and lustre of a railroad presidency scarcely compensate for the wear and tear of the place in these days of giant corporations and intense competition. The Vanderbilts all think that William H. died of overwork as President of the Central, just as Mr. Rutter did before him, and as Colonel Thomas A. Scott did also. So, too, do the friends of the late President Orton, of the Western Union Company, account for his death. Railroad men say that the one head of a great railroad who does not exhibit the crushing influences of his task is President Adams, of the Union Pacific.—*New York Sun.*

McGilligan and the Pig.

A few years ago there lived in the little village of Florenceville, on the St. John River, New Brunswick, a little north of Ireland schoolmaster and petty shopkeeper by the name of McGilligan. He was small of stature and of mind, but great in his own estimation.

If not placed in some petty office he was convinced that everything was going wrong, and at every district meeting and in every hour of every day he would be loud in his denunciation of the powers that were. So, to keep peace, he was usually accommodated with some office that no one else wanted. This particular spring he was elected hogreave or pound keeper.

There lived in the same village John Darkis, a blacksmith and a noted practical joker. One day, while the honors of his office were still fresh upon McGilligan, Darkis dropped into Mr. Hog-Reave's little shop with the startling news that a pig was running loose on the common.

"Whose pig is it?" asked McGilligan.

"God knows," answered John; "but it ought to be in pound."

"Sure," said the poundkeeper, "I'll see that the laws are enforced," and in his fresh white shirt and white vest and trousers he sallied forth to apprehend the disturber of the peace.

For some reason, probably best known to the blacksmith, every boy and loafer and yellow dog in the village was on the common, watching the pig, which was a very small one, black as a crow and unconscious that its minutes of liberty were numbered.

McGilligan surrounded the pig, but it refused to be driven into the pound. Some way, every time it was at the entrance some villainous boy would manage to start it the other way. The old man threatened, coaxed and chased the pig until he was about tired out and on the point of abandoning the pursuit, when Darkis reminded him that the pig must go to pound. "True," said McGilligan, "but how the deuce am I to get him there?"

"Why," explained the exasperated reeve, "carry him in; he's but a little one."

No sooner said than done. McGilligan caught it and deposited it in the pound, but he himself was a sorry sight. His snowy clothes were as black as the pig. The rascally blacksmith had taken the pig and thoroughly rubbed him with lampblack and oil. McGilligan's ambition for office was satisfied.

Professional Etiquette prevents some doctors from advertising their skill, but we are bound by no such conventional rules and think that if we make a discovery that is of benefit to our fellows, we ought to spread the fact to the whole land. Therefore we cause to be published throughout the land the fact that Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best known remedy for consumption (scrofula of the lungs) and kindred diseases. Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption, with unsurpassed means of self-treatment. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

New Jersey has 38,000 children, between 7 and 12 years of age, who do not attend school.

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This heading is a familiar sight to most newspaper readers, as it has appeared regularly in the best publications for many years past.

Dr. H. G. Root, of 183 Pearl St., New York, has a world wide reputation as a successful specialist in this distressing disease, and has, no doubt, cured more cases than all other doctors combined. As an evidence of good faith the doctor sends a free sample bottle of his remedy to all sufferers who write for it if they give their Express and Postoffice address.

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Woman and Her Diseases is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y., sent to any address for ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

The latest thing in charities is furnishing "free legal advice to the poor."

Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable,* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor pays her chief cook $7,000 per annum. She has dyspepsia.

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Why are the tallest people the laziest? They are longer in bed than others, and if they neglect their coughs or colds, they will be there still longer. Use Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein.

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To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

EVERY person is interested in their own affairs, and if this meets the eye of any one who is suffering from the effects of a torpid liver, we will admit that he is interested in getting well. Get a bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters, use it as directed, and you will always be glad you read this item.

If you are bothered with "hard times" and want to learn how to turn time into money quickly and pleasantly, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. They have a plan on foot that you ought carefully to consider.

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"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BABB, Wilmington, Ohio.
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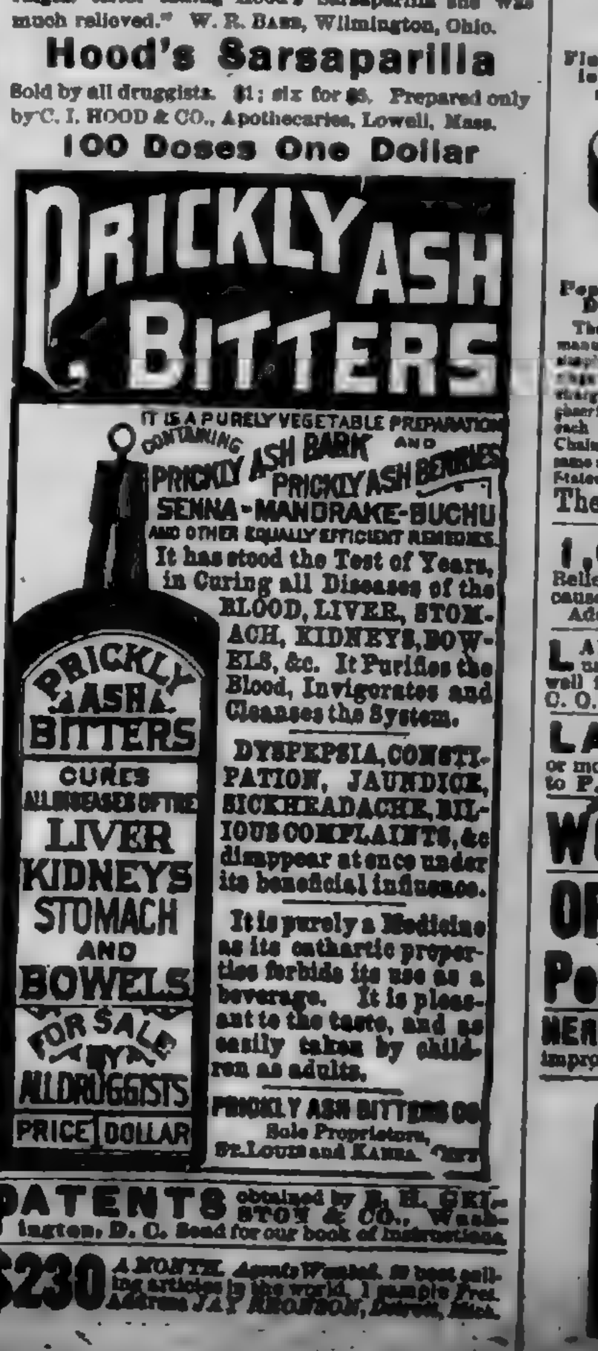
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Daughters, Wives and Mothers. Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

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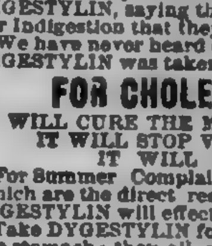
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.



YOU WILL SAVE MONEY,
Time, Pain, Trouble
and will CURE
CATARRH.
BY USING
Ely's Cream Balm.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
Ely Bros., 235 Greenwich St., N.Y.

A GRAND OFFER!
Solid Rolled Gold Rings almost
GIVEN AWAY!

Engagement Ring, 10c.
Lady's Gold Shield, 10c.
Fluted Band set with two lovely Blue Turquoise and a Brilliant, 15c.
Fluted Band with ornamental cap, Austrian Diamond setting, 15c.
Popular Flat Band, Rhine Diamond setting, 25c.
Handsome Cameo, 50 cents.

The above cuts represent six of the latest and most popular designs manufactured in the ring line. The prices we name here are special, simply to introduce our goods. We guarantee each of the above rings to be made of Solid 18k. Rolled Gold Plate. Other dealers charge from $1.50 to $2.00 for rings not half as good. We will cheerfully refund the money to any dissatisfied customer. With each ring we send our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Watches, Chains, Charms and other Jewelry. We take postage stamps the same as cash. Rings sent post-paid to any postoffice in the United States but not to Canada. Mention this paper. Send your address to
The Domestic Mfg. Co. Wallingford, Conn.

1,000,000 Ladies Wanted to use our "Magnetic Hairpins." They Relieve Nervous Headache and the discomfort often caused by all other hairpins. Sample Box 10c. Address G. E. M. CO., Vineland, New Jersey.

LADIES at home can make money by working for us; no canvassing. We furnish material and pay well for satisfactory work. Send $1.00 for sample. C. O. BUCK & CO., 60 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

LAND OWNERS! WILL BUY 1,000 ACRES or more, if cheap. Send full description and terms to P. O. BOX 677, Philadelphia, Pa.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

HERBRAND FIFTH WHEEL. Latest buggy and Carriage improvement. HERBRAND CO., Fremont, O.

The Original
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.
Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.
SICK HEADACHE,
Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD
is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.
SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.
By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.
Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.
"Untold Agony from Catarrh."
Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."
"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."
THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."
Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.
ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

ROUGH ON RATS

TRADE MARK
DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE
Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.
Rats are smart, but "ROUGH ON RATS" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c & 25c.

ROUGH ON DIRT
Washing and Starching Powder. A revelation in housekeeping. A new discovery, beats the world. How to Wash and Iron.
Dishes, Glassware, Windows,
made clear as crystal with Rough on Dirt.
YOUNG GIRLS The most inexperienced can, with Rough on Dirt, do as nice washing and ironing as can be done in any laundry. Boiling not necessary; unlike any other it can be used in both WASHING and STARCHING you need have no fear in using this article; being free from vile alkali it does not rot, yellow nor injure the finest fabric; clears, bleaches, whitens. The only article that can be added to starch (hot or cold) to give a good body and beautiful gloss; insist on your Druggist or Grocer getting it for you. 10 & 25c. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

ROUGH ON CORNS for hard or soft Corns 15c. At Druggists.

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MUSIC BOXES
1876
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I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO.
JEWELERS.
Atlanta, Ga.
Send for Catalogue.

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S
Business College!
Fitten Building, ATLANTA, GA. Most practical College South. Best course at least cost. Send for catalogue.

BUSINESS
Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

AGENTS WANTED to sell NOVELTY RUG MACHINES and RUG PATTERNS, for making Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc. Machine sent by mail for $1. Send for late reduced price list. E. Ross & Co., Toledo, O.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

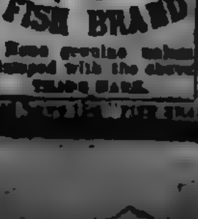
PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Attorney, Washington, D.C.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PENSIONS An increase may be due. Address Geo. E. Stevens & Co., Grover Bl'g, Washingt'n, D.C.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

A. N. U. ......Forty-three, '87



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Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

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The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors.

"WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION."

TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1887. NUMBER 1.

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Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

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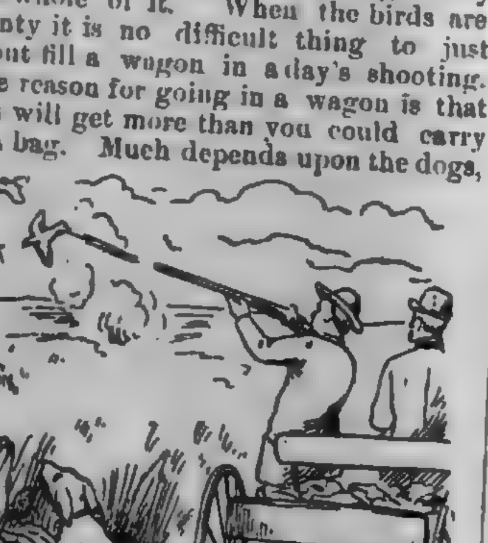
WITH DOG AND GUN.

SHOOTING IN THE WEST, SOUTH, NORTH AND EAST.

Hunting Prairie Chicken, Quail, Woodcock and Partridge—What a Well-Trained Dog Comes to Know.

Of the many who go afield with dog and gun, there is none who can claim preeminence, but probably Mr. W. Tallman, of New York, has had as wide a range of experience and is as thoroughly familiar with the ways of birds and dogs as any sportsman in the country. His face is familiar to all who attend field trials, and he is known as a very successful trainer of hunting dogs. Mr. Tallman says: "The birds most hunted with dogs are prairie chickens, quail, woodcock and partridge. The first are found in the Middle-Western States in wide, open country, and afford pretty fair sport. The shooting usually begins in September, when the birds are in coveys and are feeding in the cornfields. You go after prairie chickens in a farm wagon and take two or more dogs, setters or pointers. You want dogs that will range wide and keep well ahead of the wagon. As you may get over a good many miles of prairie during the day, you will stay in the wagon until your dogs find the birds. When a dog points, you drive up as close as you think proper, and either alight and flush the birds or stay in the wagon and shoot them as they rise. Early in the season, before they have been shot at much, a wagon can be driven pretty near them before they will fly. They will take short flights, and it is easy to follow a covey and bag nearly the whole of it. When the birds are plenty it is no difficult thing to just about fill a wagon in a day's shooting. One reason for going in a wagon is that you will get more than you could carry in a bag. Much depends upon the dogs,



PRAIRIE CHICKEN SHOOTING.

however. You want dogs that will range wide—that is, keep well ahead and cover a great deal of ground. They must be steady, too, because they may have to point some time before you get to them. Badly broken dogs would flush the birds in their impatience.

"The prairie chicken or pinnated grouse rises easy and has a steady flight. It is not difficult to shoot them, and it becomes rather dull sport. Almost anybody can kill them in the open country. In the corn fields it is a little quicker work, but while a sportsman accustomed to Eastern shooting makes little of it, the native prairie shooters think it almost useless to go into the corn after birds. Late in the season the chickens go in packs instead of coveys, and take long flights, and then it is harder to get them. But prairie chicken shooting cannot compare with quail shooting, such as we have in the North and East. In the South, where quail are plenty yet, the shooting is comparatively easy. You go on horseback in wide country and find the birds in coveys. The dogs range ahead, and if they are steady and your horse is used to the work, you ride up and go ahead of them when they point. If you get only two or three birds out of a covey you are satisfied, because you can find any number of coveys during the day, and are sure of getting a good bag. In the North, however, quail are not so plenty, and, as you may not find but one or two coveys in a day, you must do more thorough work. You don't use a horse in this shooting. Twenty years ago the quail were found in low brush, and would rise above it when flushed, so that the shooting was comparatively open. But they have become educated, and taken to the wooded hill-sides. Their flight is very sharp and swift, and they frequent thick cover. When flushed they go straight away like bullets. You see where they drop, but they are likely to

QUAIL SHOOTING IN THE SOUTH.

run on the ground and fly again, and then it is hard to find them. You want a good dog, one that will range close and obey every word and motion of your hand. With such a dog you ought to get three or four birds out of a covey if you are a quick, sure shot.

The best woodcock shooting is after the first frost in October. The birds are in the cover until August, when they scatter and feed at night in the corn fields. Then comes their moulting season, and they take to the brier patches. In August and September you don't find them. After the frosts they begin their flight South. If the cool weather comes on gradually the birds linger along the route, but if the frosts are sudden and severe the shooting lasts only a few days. The woodcock then are found among the white birches and on side hills, where the shooting is difficult. Their flight is very sharp. You hear a whirr of wings and just catch a glimpse of a small object whizzing among the trees. There is no time to look along the barrel of your gun and take aim. You just fix your eye on the small, whizzing object, throw up the gun, and let drive. Perhaps you get a bird and perhaps you don't. A man who had never shot anything but prairie chickens would lose sight of a woodcock before he was half ready to fire. Although the woodcock is hard to hit, he is easily killed when you do hit him. After the woodcock have gone and the leaves have fallen from the trees partridge shooting begins and lasts well into the winter. Early in the fall the birds go in large coveys, but later they get scattered and go singly. Of course they are shot a great deal before snow flies, but the real sport is in the first winter months. Then you must know the ground pretty well, because the birds take rather long flights and are not so plenty that you can let one go and feel certain of finding another soon. When a bird flies you know by its course that it will go to a certain thicket, and you work to that point confident of finding it. Then is when you want a dog that will range close and carefully, and wait for you when you are delayed by briers and brush. Two or three birds in a day's tramp ought to satisfy anybody who hunts partridge for love of sport

WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

and that is about all he is likely to get. The partridge is a quick, sharp flyer, rises suddenly, and shoots away without any preliminary flourishes. You must shoot promptly. If you don't the trees get in your way, and if you stop to take aim you won't see anything to aim at.

"There is a great difference in dogs, and in training them you must study their individual temperaments and capacities. Methods that will succeed with one dog may fail with another. One will be intelligent and quick to learn what you want him to do, and another will be slow to understand. After making a dog realize that you must be obeyed, the only thing necessary is to make him understand what you require of him. Setters and pointers are the breeds used in hunting birds. They work in the same way, and there is not much choice between them. If anything, the setter is liable to be more tractable. Being long-coated, the setter can endure cold better than the pointer, and is better protected from briers and brush. There are more good setters than good pointers for the same reason that white sheep yield more wool than black ones.

"It is interesting to work in the field and shoot over a thoroughly broken and intelligent dog. He ranges just ahead, working up the wind, and when he scents the birds he stops, points with his noise in their direction, and becomes as motionless as a statue. If you know the dog you can tell very closely how far ahead the bird is. When the dog lifts his nose rather high and sniffs the air, the bird is quite a distance away. If he stands with his nose poked straight ahead, the bird is not far away. If he stands rigid, with his legs braced and muscles tense and his head turned to one side, the bird is lying close by, perhaps within a yard of the dog's nose. I have known dogs to get excited and eager on a close point and catch the birds themselves, but a steady dog will stand perfectly still if the bird is within a foot of him. So long as the dog remains motionless the bird will not attempt to escape, but will lie still and watch him. Sometimes I have stepped forward and picked up a bird up from the grass or out of a hole in which it was trying to hide. When the bird rises the dog charges—that is, he drops flat upon the ground and remains there until ordered to hie on or fetch dead birds. A good dog watches the birds that are shot and remembers where they fall. When ordered to fetch he goes quickly to where a bird dropped, picks it up carefully to avoid tearing it, and brings it to his master. He will hold it in his mouth until his master reaches his hand out to take it. When the dog cannot see the birds fall, he can find them by scent. A keen-nosed dog can tell the difference between live and dead birds, and will not point the latter. Some

A CLOSE POINT.

RETRIEVING BIRD.

dogs will point a wounded bird, however. If several birds have been shot and the dog has difficulty in locating them, he may be directed by motions of the hand. He keeps one eye on his master and goes straight ahead or to one side or the other in obedience to indications given. An old dog, well trained when young and carefully handled for many seasons in the field by a man who understands dog nature, will hunt as intelligently as a man and require little if any instruction. He will range wide in an open field and close in the brush, quarter up the wind, and never go over the same ground twice, charge at the rise of the bird, and seek dead as soon as his master gives a sign."—*New York Sun.*

The Coquette.

Why is the coquette condemned?

She is an amiable being; her mission is to please.

There is nothing small about her. She does no business at retail. She distributes pleasure at wholesale, while her mischief is disposed of in job lots.

She is the enlivening element amid the heavy formalities of society. She stirs up the froth where otherwise 'twould be a solid omelet that is served up to you.

'Tis the coquette that provides all the amusement, suggests the riding party, plans the picnic, gives dash to the private theatricals.

She is the soul of the house, the salt of the banquet; the subtle power of her personal presence is felt rather than defined everywhere.

She is a blessing to the community at large when she employs her time removing the glaring self-complacency of the average young man.

The man who has become possessed of the opinion that a woman *dare* not jilt him becomes, sometimes, a useful citizen through the coquette's ministrations.

How could society dispose of that pampered son of fortune, possessing a dashing tally-ho, unlimited ice-cream assets and superabundant sentiment in his composition, if the coquette did not take him under her wing for a season?

Ah, for the pleasures of life the coquette is only too rare.

It is not every one who possesses the ability for such a career. It requires great energy, infinite tact, and a gay and airy spirit.

Some one attempted to be facetious when he said a coquette was a rose from which every admirer plucked a leaf, leaving only the thorns for her husband, but history teaches the reverse.

The coquette oftener makes a model wife; her experience gives her a great knowledge of men. She knows their weaknesses thoroughly and it enables her to adapt herself to all her husband's foibles and hoodwink him into accepting her own without him discovering he is doing so.

But then if you do not like the coquette, you will have no difficulty in finding a female companion of the same mind as yourself.

* * *

A Suitor Scared.

She (blushing deeply)—"And you wish to pay your addresses to me?"

He (enthusiastically)—"That has been the dream of my existence since I first met you."

She—"I scarcely know what to say. I think I must consult with mother."

He—"Certainly. I should expect you, as a dutiful daughter, to consult your mother on a matter of so much importance."

She—"You have never met mother?"

He—"I never had that pleasure."

She—"You will be delighted to know her. She is a noted woman's rights woman and President of the Society for Female Emancipation."

He (somewhat frigidly)—"H'm! Is that so?"

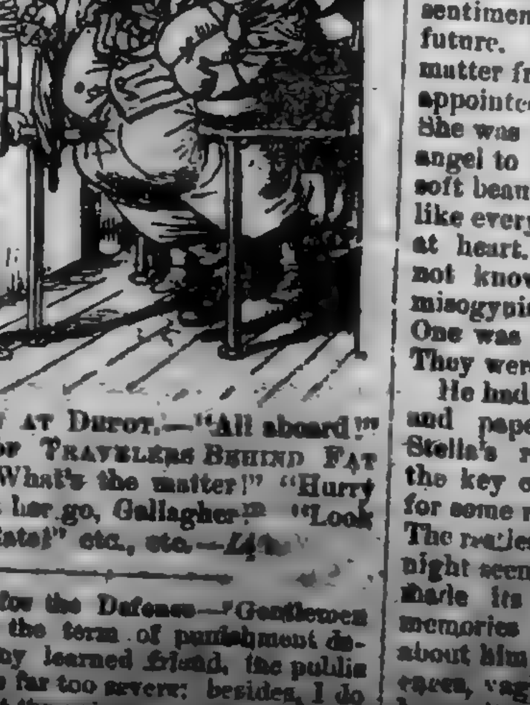
She (proudly)—"Well, you would think so if you heard her talk. Why, she is just boiling over with fervor on the subject of woman's wrongs.

He (consulting his watch)—"Well—er—I—I—er—ought to have told you that I—er—couldn't stay but a minute this evening. My—er—Uncle is in town and—er—Well, I will call again when we can renew the subject of this evening's conversation.—*Boston Courier.*

The New G. A. R. Commander.

JUDGE REA, OF MINNESOTA.

Ins and Outs of Travel.



DOORMAN AT DEPOT.—"All aboard!" CHORUS OF TRAVELERS BEHIND FAT PARTY.—"What's the matter!" "Hurry up!" "Let her go, Gallagher!" "Look alive!" "Rats!" etc., etc.—*Life.*

COUNSEL for the Defence—"Gentlemen of the jury, the term of punishment demanded by my learned friend, the public prosecutor, is far too severe; besides, I do not think that the prisoner, with his weak constitution, will be able to work out a sentence of penal servitude for life."

A MOTHER'S HEART.

A stretch of level meadow land,
By patches gray and brown between,
Save where long, intervening fields
Are brightened by the tender green
Of early wheat—a rippling stream,
Through sedgy banks, flows swift and fair,
And glimpses of a village dim,
In distance, makes a picture fair.

Here on the edge, a lily pond,
'Neath crowded foliage, lithe as palms,
And daises coy, like country maids,
Peeping to catch reflected charms
In the blue mirror, flecked with white,
And there the lustrous lilies lie,
In a soft drowse, and, dreaming, hide
Their hearts of gold from curious eyes.

Sweet Christabel, with innocent brow,
My little maid, but twelve years old,
Stands smiling. "I would fain," she says,
"Find some one with a heart of gold
Like these pure, fragrant lily buds,
That bathe at will in air and dew;
If I could reach their garden bed
I'd make a wreath of them for you."

I break a slender alder stem,
The waxen beauties draw to shore,
A regal cluster, dripping pearls,
And still my darling asks for more;
Then platting swift the shining crown
She lifts it to my tresses' fold,
And cries with sudden tenderness,
"Yours, mother, is a heart of gold."
—*Mary A. Denison.*

THE ORIENTAL BOX.

BY EVELYN THORPE.

There was a chill in the night, but it was divinely still and clear. One of the windows opening from the library into the garden stood wide open. Hugh Leffingwell reveled in fresh air, in all hygienic rigors. Sixty winters had bleached his hair and seamed his imperious face, but they had been powerless to dim the keenness of his glance, to impair the athletic straightness of his build, to dull the unbending aggressiveness of his caustic temper, of his sardonic misanthropy.

It was a handsome, harsh, eagle-like visage on which the light of the low lamp fell. Presently the eyes wandered to the window and the block of white moonlight touching its threshold. Hugh Leffingwell rose, and with his hands crossed behind his back wandered out into the garden.

Under the quiescence of the night there was a vague stirring of spring, a vague premonition of a coming change. The stern man walking over the moon-bathed lawn on the outskirts of which the outlines of leafless boughs cast a fine inky tracery, a hair-drawn interlacement, lifted his face once or twice and the shadow of some emotion seemed to pass over it. Such a night brought back memories—memories not yet buried beyond resurrection, though the dust of long years lay heaped upon them.

At a turn of the walk the high encircling stone wall came into view. There was a little door in it, sometimes used by the gardener, but more generally closed and locked. It now stood ajar.

Hugh Leffingwell frowned. Carelessness in any department of the domestic machinery this autocrat who had retired from the world visited with relentless vigor. He walked forward with a quickened step.

At that moment, from the shadow of a clump of evergreen trees, a young man emerged and a young girl.

The girl turned white and with an instinctive gesture, as though half begging protection, half giving it, she laid her hand on the young man's arm. He was a handsome, beardless young fellow. He recovered himself quickly, and a look of determination which did him credit, settled about his mouth.

"Mr. Leffingwell—" he began.

"So!" interrupted the old man slowly, and as though the other had not spoken, "my timid niece deceives me, does she?"

"Uncle!" cried the girl, with trembling appeal, "I never meant to! If you would have allowed Hal to come to the house—"

"Allowed him to come to the house?" laughed Hugh Leffingwell. "No I don't think I was likely to do that!"

"Mr. Leffingwell," began the young man anew, "it would never have been my wish to enter your grounds secretly in this way could I have seen Stella in any other manner. To make her my wife is the dearest wish of my life—"

"Which, like many other dearest wishes, will go unfulfilled. And since I find that my own niece cannot be trusted, that she steals out of the house at night to meet young men at the garden gate, I shall see to it that something is done to restrain her propensities in that direction from now on."

And with the same unruffled, sardonic calmness, which to Stella was more dreadful, because more unusual, than one of his usual bursts of uncontrollable passion, Hugh Leffingwell took his niece by the arm, and, without a glance in the direction of the young man, led her back to the house.

* * * * * * * *

Half an hour later Hugh Leffingwell was again alone in his library; but this time he was not reading. He had put down his niece's little love dream—"the romantic puppy love of those two young snips"—with his usual high-handed success, and he flattered himself that he could take such measures as would effectually make an end both to their sentiment and their deception in the future. He now dismissed the entire matter from his mind. He was not disappointed in Stella, he told himself. She was very fair, very delicate, a young angel to the sense of vision in her frail, soft beauty. But she was a woman, and, like every other woman, weak and false at heart. Did he, Hugh Leffingwell, not know the brood? The bitter old misogynist laughed shortly to himself. One was a good sample of the whole. They were all alike—all alike.

He had settled himself to his books and papers on first descending from Stella's room and deliberately turning the key of her door behind him. But, for some reason his thoughts wandered. The restless influence of this late March night seemed in a subtle fashion to have made its way into his blood. The memories which had come thronging about him like a troop of shadowy presences, vague, haunting, half defined, as he walked under the moonlight, rose again into nearer being, taking on a [illegible]tude. We all have such moments, when the present recedes, and the past rushes into the vacant place with the force of a liberated tide when the dikes are opened. The dike may have been a strong one and high; it has stood through so many years that we may have forgotten the pent-up waters lying silent on the other side. But nature never suffers wholly a divorce from that which has been, and she has strange and unexpected touches wherewith to raise the spell of sorrow long exorcised, a weird power over dormant chords that suddenly go vibrating backward until they rouse a myraid echoes in the chambers of the dead.

For some time Hugh Leffingwell walked to and fro through the length and breadth of the silent library. All the house was still. If the elves and sprites of the night were abroad their revels were not more soundless than the subterraneous up-pushing of the coming blades of grass.

Presently the master of the house went to a tall desk in one corner of the room, and unlocking it with a key which he extracted from a metal box, he drew from the recess of a small drawer a second box—a wooden box of curious Oriental workmanship—long and rather flat. He had not looked at it for thirty years.

What made him take it out and open it to-night? He himself could not have told.

Slowly, and with a strange expression, he drew out the yellowed contents, and, sitting before the fire, laid them upon his knee. Two small bundles of letters, tied by a faded ribbon, emitting the dead, acrid, musty odor of objects long shut away from the air and the light, a lock of soft hair, a pressed rose—the old, old tokens. How do men of sixty, if they chance to have preserved any such embodied memories, usually regard them? With the genial laugh of the philosopher who has learned the relative value of things; with a half-Rabelaisian smile at the rememberances of that time when the blood ran warm and the pulse beat fast; with a saddened, senile shake of the head as the shadows of lost hopes and dreams pass in dim procession before the dulled and sluggish vision. But Hugh Leffingwell was a strange man—owned in his nature an adamantine fibre that refused to run into the molds which shape the development of other men. When he had last locked this box and its contents out of his sight it had been with a dark passion of scorn and hatred that through all the intervening years had survived, that had wrapped the whole course of his life and changed him into the gloomy recluse as which alone the few friends of his latter days had known him. And even now, as his nervous fingers untied the little bundles and the letters fell dispersed to the floor, the same look of hatred, the same scorn, flared up in his deep-set eyes.

Oh, yes; she had been pretty enough, the creature to whom these letters had been written! She had yellow hair, and a long, swan-like neck, and eyes like violets under water. And she had looked as true, as innocent, as saint-like—well, as that little chit of a Stella, whom he had caught keeping a tryst with the beardless boy he had turned from his door a month before! And yet there had seemed in her something stronger, something more vital, too. She had taken his soul captive: he, the self-centred man of thirty who had never loved easily, to whom to love at all was to love changelessly, with that absorption and exclusiveness which is more pain than pleasure to him who feels it. Hugh Leffingwell was a rich man now, but then he was poor and without standing, without opening, without prospects, save as he saw them in his own consciousness of strength, and as she professed to see them through her faith and her love. How steadfast seemed that faith of hers! How sweet—ah me—how sweet had been her love! . . . .

That last night he had gone to her father's house she was all in white, with her yellow hair hanging in curls about her milk-white throat and a rose at her breast. . . . She had followed him out when he was going away, out upon the moon-checkered shadow of the porch. He was to be back in less than a month; no great journey. But the separation before them both seemed one of interminable years. . . . Three weeks had not passed before he heard that she was to be married. As he looked back it occurred to him that for days he must have been out of his mind. Fast as steam could carry him he hurried back. He believed nothing. She, with her own lips, must tell him that she had thrown him over. He forced himself into her presence. He heard the truth. Even then he doubted her own faithlessness. Her father, he knew, had never liked him. He besought her, he commanded her, to tell him that she had been coerced, driven, compelled into this marriage. She turned as white as the dead, but she spoke steadily. No one had compelled her. The man she was about to marry was rich—very rich.

'And you are marrying him because he is rich?"

She looked up at him.

"Yes."

He laughed. He turned and left the house.

A few weeks later she was married. She only lived a year. Two days after her death the box was brought to him by an old family servant whom she had trusted. "They was her last words to bring it," said the woman. Hugh Leffingwell opened it. It contained what he had expected—his letters to the girl he had loved, and more, a lock of her hair and a rose—the rose she had worn in her breast the night they parted before he went on his journey. The touch of these objects had burned his fingers.

He started up now from his sitting posture, and the box, which had lain on his knees, rolled off and struck the brass andiron of the fireplace before it fell against the tiles and near the red embers of the logs. With an instinctive motion, Hugh Leffingwell stooped and rescued it from its threatening doom. As he took it up it seemed to him that something rattled. He looked at the box more closely. He saw that it had a false bottom, which, sliding out through the force of the concussion, revealed a folded paper within. The most cursory examination of the interior of the box would have made its mechanism patent to the eye. But Hugh Leffingwell, on that day thirty years ago when he had received it, had crushed its contents back with a feverish hand and thrust it out of sight without a second glance, to remain undestroyed, but ever unopened till he himself should pass beyond. He drew the paper from its long hiding place with a hand that had grown suddenly unsteady. So faint were the time-dimmed characters, written as in the feeble hand of one in great straits of illness, and so blurred had the old man's eyes become that he had to take the letter nearer to the light, and then pause a moment.

HUGH: They have told me that I cannot live, and I know myself that I am dying. I can speak now. Him whom the truth would have injured—my father—has passed away. Perhaps the telling of it can do no good now. If it were to do again I would do it. But you shall know it. My father had been guilty of forgery. Only by my marriage to the man who would settle upon me a large sum could he be saved. That is all. I could not tell you then. I made you think of me as badly as you could because I was afraid of myself. Good-bye. Perhaps you will never forgive me. But I loved you always.

MIRIAM.

* * * * * * * *

When Stella came gliding down to the breakfast table the next morning her young face was wan, and the traces of a sleepless night and many tears were marked in purple circles about her eyes. She was a few minutes late, and she glanced toward the hearth rug where her uncle stood with a nervous apprehension. To her surprise, however, he made no comment.

She drew near timidly to wish him good morning, and then she saw how changed, how ill, how aged he looked.

"Uncle," she pleaded, full of a tender ruth that obliterated and forgot her own sorrows: "Are you not well?"

Instead of answering he put his arm about her shoulders and pressed her head forward so that he could read every suffering line of her face. It was like a bruised flower.

"Do you care for me, Stella?" he asked. "Have you any love, any affection, at all for me?"

"Uncle, uncle!" sobbed the girl, thrilled through and through by the altered tone of his voice, all her poor heart overflowing: "I love you dearly, dearly! If you would only let me!"

"Have I been very harsh to you, Stella?" he said again, still holding her, still in the same voice.

"No, no—I would always have been happy if you had only loved me a little,' she said eagerly.

"Poor child!" He dropped his arm from her shoulder saw the smile that dawned through her tears.

"Yes," he said, speaking more to himself than to her, "I believe you do love me—cross-grained, hard, selfish old man that I have been—I believe you love me well enough to make a great sacrifice for me. Is it not so, Stella?"

She understood his meaning, and though her lips quivered, she impelled herself to utter the words bravely.

"I have been thinking of you many times since last night, uncle," she said. Her eyes were fixed on the ground and her voice was very low. "If—if you do not wish it—if you can never—never relent toward Hal—I will do as you think best." But the effort was almost too great for her strength.

"I believe you, child, I believe you!" said Hugh Leffingwell. He stooped over her and for the first time since she had been left to his sole charge, a wee infant, he kissed her forehead. "But it shall not be." He paused. His next words were unintelligible to her. "Two wrecked lives are enough." He looked down at her. He smiled. "Call Hal back,,' he said.—*New York Mercury.*

A Washington Duel.

One of the first duels fought at Washington, says Ben: Perley Poore, was the result of an angry discussion in the House of Representatives between Mr. Gardiner, a dashing young Federalist of the Hamilton school, and Mr. Campbell, a Democrat. A challenge ensued, and the only magistrate at the National Capital at that time was Samuel Harrison Smith, then the young editor of the *National Intelligencer*. He was called on to arrest the belligerents, and he promptly repaired to the boarding-house kept by three kind-hearted old maids, the Misses Finegan, where Gardiner messed. The mess received Mr. Smith very politely, and some of the members told him that they would, with great pleasure, give bail for the peaceful conduct of Gardiner within the limits of the district. Mr. Smith, however, insisted that he must bind Gardiner over to keep the peace within the United States. They said they would convince him that his jurisdiction did not extend beyond the District of Columbia; and of all earthly things the learned and long argument was most to Mr. Smith's taste. He went for his authorities, and, bringing in his books, prepared for a set-to in good earnest. Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, undertook to reason Mr. Smith out of his premises, and spoke at great length. Meanwhile Mr. Gardiner and his second slipped out, took a carriage, went to the designated ground, fought the duel, in which Mr. Gardiner was wounded, and returned to the house, where they found Messrs. Bayard and Smith still busily engaged in the case. Mr. Smith acknowledged that he had been foiled and paid for a bowl of punch.

A Bear Hunter's Close Call.

The largest bear any of us ever saw was a cinnamon that came within an inch of killing one of my men, a good hunter and first class guide—Charles Huff. He had set his traps near Sunlight, in the spring, and was unable to visit them for a week. When he got to the bait, trap and log were gone. After taking up the trail he soon found the remnants of his log chewed to match wood; the bear, evidently a large one, had gone off with the trap. He followed his trail as long as he had light, but found nothing, and had to return to camp. Next day, very foolishly, he took the trail again alone, beginning where he had left off. After a long march he came to the steep side of a hill; the bear had evidently gone up there; on the soft, snow sodden ground the trail was plain. Just as he was beginning to ascend there was a rush and a roar, and the bear was on him. He had no time to put his repeater to his shoulder, but, letting it fall between his hands, pulled the trigger. The bear was within a few feet of him, and by a great chance the unaimed bullet took him between the eyes. He had evidently tried the hillside, and, worried by the heavy trap, had come back on his trail and lain behind a great heap of dirt, into which he had partly burrowed, waiting for his enemy. Among the debris of spring-tide—fallen stones and uprooted trees—a bear could easily lie hidden, if he was mad and wanted to conceal himself, till the enemy was within a [illegible]

THREE SCORE AND TEN.

I am past my three score years and ten;
I have quaffed full cups of bliss and bane;
Grown drunk on folly like other men.
With its present sweet and after-pain;
I have had my share of cloud and sun;
And what is it all, when all is done!

We have had our frolic, Life and I;
Jovial comrades we used to be.
Full sails to-day, with a silver sky,
Anon dead calm and a sullen sea.
Now I fear the waves, so I hug the shore
With my tattered sail and broken oar.

I have worn love's flower upon my breast,
And said my prayers to a woman's face.
The saints forgive us! If men addressed
Such orisons to the heavenly Grace,
They would upward mount, as strong birds do,
And answer bring from the heavenly blue!

I have known the best that life can hold
Of fame and fortune, love and power.
And when my riotous blood grew cold,
I cheered with books the lingering hour;
Banqueting on the costly wine
Which Genius pours from her flagons fine.

Yet I would rather lie to-day
Where orchard blooms drift down their snow.
And feel lost youth in my pulses play,
Its rosy wine in my hot cheeks glow;
I would rather be young, and foolish, forsooth,
Than own the baubles we buy with youth.

I would barter fortune, fame, and power,
All knowledge gained of books and men,
For my old delight at the first spring flower,
A robin's egg, or a captured wren
From its nest hid under the tossing plume
Of a sweet, old-fashioned lilac bloom.

With the world's stale feast I am surfeited;
I long to day for the old-time thrill
At the purple pomp of a pansy bed,
Or the fresh spring scent of a daffodil.
Alas, I shall never be thrilled again!
I am old. Yes; past three score and ten.
—*May Riley Smith, in the Cosmopolitan.*

PITH AND POINT.

The salient features of a regatta are the yachts.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

By a wise provision of Providence, close beside the little tree on which nutmegs grow, often stands a greater.

The reason drunken men seldom go down is because the whisky makes their head swim.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

Advice to young ladies who are setting their caps: Use percussion caps so that the "pop" may be heard.—*New Haven News.*

"Butter is up," says a market report. Exactly. We have seen butter that no four men could hold down.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Fond Wife—"Would you believe that Mrs. Eccles, next door, speaks seven languages?" Fond Husband—"Certainly I would; she's got tongue enough to speak fifty.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Bessie, I hear your sister is sick. What ails her?" "I don't know, ma'am. Maybe it's the diploma." "The what, child?" "The diploma. I heard mother say that she took it at school."—*Times-Democrat.*

When little Bessie was taken to the menagerie, the first thing her eyes lighted on was the Bactrian camel. "Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed, "look at that cow with two bustles on!"—*Burlington Free Press.*

Cashier's Wife (reading)—"The advantages of paper are in its lack of bulk. A man could easily carry $40,000,000 if in $10,000 bills. Cashier (meditatively)—"Well, well. I never thought of it."—*Omaha World.*

A tortoise recently found had engraved on its shell, "Adam, year 1." The man on whose property the tortoise was found recognized Adam's signature. Adam used to drive team for him, but he cannot imagine why he didn't add the other three figures—886.—*Norristown Herald.*

THEIR PROSPECTS SPOILED.

They thought to have a cottage neat
With honeysuckles twining,
And live in lovers' transports sweet,
All other cares resigning.

The goal of peace they thought to win
And happily through life to jog,
And so they might, had it not been
For papa and the dog.

A Young Man of Great Nerve.

"Speaking of nerve," said a Chicago club man, "I will tell you a story of a young man, the son of one of our largest manufacturers, who displayed the greatest nerve of any man I ever heard of. He was an officer in the navy, on one of the old hulks of our boasted squadron, which had the honor to escort General Grant on some of his excursions along the coast of China. The aforesaid hulk or vessel was off the coast of Japan, in that most treacherous of all seas, caught in a terrific gale. Everything was done to make her weather the sea, but the violence of the storm continued unabating, and it was found that the boat would go to pieces. The officers and seamen were called on deck, and it was the unanimous opinion that it was only a question of time, and a mighty short one, when she would succumb to the elements. The small boats were all put in order, a stock of provisions was placed in each, and the officers and crew were parceled off for the different boats. Everything was ready to put off at a moment's notice, and every one was expecting a terrible struggle for life, if not death by drowning.

"The suspense was something impossible to conceive unless one has had a similar experience. A man can look forward to being hung or shot with comparative intrepidity, but to face drowning is a torture of the soul most harrowing. This young man knew no fear, never knew any, and probably never will. He was born fearless and he cannot help it. While all the other officers and men were on deck ready and waiting to jump in their boats, he quietly remarked 'that as there seems to be nothing else to do, I'll go down and take a nap.' And he went down to his cabin and went to sleep. [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 10, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

A negro was hung for murder by due course of law at Union Springs last week.

Any man pays too much for his whistle when he has to wet it 15 or 20 times a day.

A mob of sixty armed men took George Hart from the Opelika jail on Sunday night and hung him. The victim was charged with murder.

A Deatsville farmer made a hundred dollars off a watermelon patch this year, and a neighboring doctor made two hundred dollars off the same patch.

The nervous and excitable need not read the VIEW's "humorous" birthday greeting this week. They can skip it or brace up and read it some other week.

T. D. Cory and W. T. B. Lynch have been appointed delegates for this congressional district to the Farmer's National Congress which meets in Chicago next Tuesday.

We venture to say that Mr. Rufus N. Rhodes, of the Birmingham, Herald is without a superior as a newspaper man in the Southern States, not even excepting Col Charley Jones, of the Jacksonville Times-Union, or Boss Grady of the Constitution.

The Democracy made a clean swoop in New York State on Tuesday. This was the most important election held on that day, and the victory of the Democracy is sufficient to insure a second term for Grover Cleveland, the best President the country has ever had.

Ex-Governor Watts, the only surviving member of Jefferson Davis' Cabinet, was present at the ovation of the great Confederate leader, at Macon, Ga.—*Eutaw Whig.*

We notice the above going the rounds generally. It contains an error as Senator Reagan, of Texas, was a member of Mr. Davis' cabinet.

The Montgomery Dispatch is charged with being conducted by "indiscreet young men." Verily that is a strong point about the Dispatch. The trouble heretofore has been that there were too many "discreet" papers and editors in Alabama. Self-interest being the basis of their discretion.

Secretary Lamar, of the Department of the Interior has been tendered and accepted the place on the U. S. Supreme Court Bench made vacant by the death of Justice Woods. It is thought that Postmaster-General Vilas will be given Mr. Lamar's place at the head of the Interior Department.

The report of the grand jury of Etowah county recommending the impeachment of the probate judge for corruption in office has caused a great deal of excitement in the county. The specific charge against the judge was a failure to pay over license money collected for the county during the year 1886 and 1887. Since the report was made public the judge has paid up the amount and a petition is being circulated among his friends asking that the impeachment be abandoned. The petition is signed by ten members of the grand jury which reported him. It is a pity that these ten members did not know their minds before the report was read.—*Fort Payne Journal.*

We have had the Piedmont Exposition, the President and the jam at Atlanta; we have had the President and the State Fair at Montgomery, which was a model of order and civility for so large a crowd; we have had President Davis and family pass through our State, receiving a delightful ovation from crowds all along the line; but, what has become of Ike Vincent? We heard of him before the Court in July last—since when, like Emin Pasha in the wilds of Africa, he has not been heard from. What is the matter with the Advertiser and the Dispatch, our model progressive newspapers? Are you asleep?—*Tuskaloosa Gazette.*

No they are not asleep. The Advertiser is kept busy watching its new press work seven days in the week—which needs watching perhaps. The Dispatch has its hands full rubbing salt into raw places on the Advertiser. Vincent has probably escaped.

Our Birthday.

To-day the VIEW is a vigorous six-year-old, beginning its seventh volumn with this issue.

It came into existence of necessity—with a will indomitable, a spirit unconquerable, and a heart for any fate. Without such characteristics it might have early succumbed to the discouragements thrown in its way.

Its career has been fruitful and interesting, and its course has been marked by nothing to cause its management regret. It is true that there have been asinine actors behind the scenes in some of the wonderful dramas that have marked its career. These have discoursed in a very learned (?) manner of its "ignorance" so-called. Perhaps it is ignorant of a great many things. If so, those who are more wise should give it sympathy rather than censure. That is the way to exercise the greatest of all virtues—charity. But instead, they have at times presented fine-spun theories on unimportant subjects embellished only by a characteristic acridity of phraseology, and presented them in such a manner as to leave it very clear to the public mind that these acrobatic theorists would be unable to distinguish the difference between a syllogism and a hole in the ground, and their assumptions could not have been dignified with the title of arguments. By continuing to read the VIEW these theorists can improve their education.

Again, there have been bad men—and we don't see how it is possible that the VIEW can have made enemies of other than bad and mean men—who have laid to the account of the paper the charges of misrepresenting, garbling, prevaricating and what not? "Evil to him who evil thinks" is an old proverb as true as trite. Being evil and thinking evil of others they have permitted that part of the body physical known as the spleen to have too great sway over themselves. That was very wrong, but we bear them no ill-will, and we are sure that with the masses they have done us no injury. By continuing to read the VIEW they may improve their morals, and if their cases are not utterly hopeless may in time learn to "tell the truth and shame the devil," as Mr. William Shakespeare so aptly remarks.

Prejudice, which sees what it pleases cannot see what is plain. Bad men will seize every opportunity to create prejudice against what they do not like, and after one is within its withering grasp it is not an easy task to pull out, and all the ill-feeling and prejudice that one has been made to feel is attributed to the person or thing against which the prejudice exists. By no other rule can we account for some of the egregious blunders that have been made in regard to this paper—its policy and its motives. And as these blunders have advertised the paper very beneficially over the county and the State, there is no reason why we should mourn. We take things as they come.

We do not think the VIEW has wronged any person or party, for it speaks falsely of none. Nor has it ever desired to misrepresent things or persons, knowing that misrepresentation of others can only redound to its own hurt. Our actual experience has proven that where we have only made mistakes, the consequences have been meted out to us from certain sources without charity. We have no complaints to make and propose to shirk no responsibility on that account.

The charges and counter-charges proceeding from "our friends—the enemy" have been rich, but not rare, coming from the sources they have, and have been too numerous to deserve any further special mention. We give the foregoing only to show that the course of the VIEW has not been devoid of interest, nor its work without effect; and it still survives at the same old stand. After a careful and extended canvass of the county, it is apparent that the opposition to the paper is confined to a few who begrudge its influence. They have a right to oppose it whenever they choose to do so, and we shall make no objection to that; and we have a right to say that it is a source of pride and pleasure to find that the influence of the paper is strong and altogether for good.

During the year closed our subscription list has been gratifyingly increased, and the advertising patronage notably improved. The size of our town and the fact that in the county we have so large a population unable to read, has precluded as unsafe any further investment in the paper for a time. It would surprise some to know of the large number of subscribers on our list that are unable to read, and whose children read the paper to them. We are continually making additions to our job printing outfit, and will shortly have a new and improved job press in the office, direct from the manufacturer in New York. This branch of our business is growing to such an extent as to make this addition necessary.

So much about the VIEW. We do not impose upon our readers thusly but once a year, and we beg them to pardon our garrulity and make no attempt to dodge the auger. They can learn from all this that the VIEW is here to stay awhile, and in the future as in the past will be prepared to handle all the work and all the trouble that may be thrown in its way, and will always find honest means to dispose of the latter at a fair profit. Such is life, and such is business you know.

To-morrow the critics will begin. You know who the critics are. They are the lovely flat-heads who have tried and failed to "bust" the VIEW.

Positively the best remedy ever discovered for all diseases of man and beast that can be reached by an external medical application, is Rangum Root Liniment. One trial will convince. Manufactured only by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

Four dynamite bombs were found in the cell of Louis Linng, one of the anarchists in jail at Chicago, on Sunday last. Mrs. Parsons says they were carried into the cell by Linng's girl, Miss Mueller, who smuggled them in by means of an enormous bustle which she wore. "A woman in the case," is such a hoary old chestnut, that "a woman's bustle in the case" will do very well for a change. The circumstance has caused a revulsion of public sentiment against the prisoners.

T. I. N. C. is not a cure all, but a quarter of a century of constant use has demonstrated beyond question that Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure is the only known infallible cure for all kinds of Neuralgia and for nervous headache. 50 cents per box. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

The Birmingham Age after complimenting the country weeklies very highly in another issue slams at them for having no opinions. The Age is largely dependent upon its country exchanges for matter to fill its columns and should not speak in that way of them. By the way our opinion is that the Age has a bad exchange editor if he is unable to find opinions in the country press.

NOTICE NO. 6809.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Thomas Harrison, Homestead 16,483 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 22 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his contiduous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. F. Maull, F. G. Crocheron, G. W. Hill, J. P. Givhan, all of Strasburg, Ala.

oct13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6823.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Mary E. Gentry, homestead 12826 for the n ½ of n e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Dec. 3, 1887, viz: John S. Davis, homestead 16776 for the s w ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 28 township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: French Nabors, of Montevallo, Ala., Sam Curry, William D. Carter and Shelby Lucus, of Brierfield, Ala.

oct27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on December 10, 1887, viz: Joseph P. Vanderveer, homestead 14249 for the e ½ of n e ¼ sec 34 township 24 n, range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Green, Lee Busby, Felix J. Seale and Ira C. Miller, all of Clear Creek, Ala.

nov 3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.
A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.
Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.
Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.
☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address
COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. — 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

aug10-ly

BRICK WORK
J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.
Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6825.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, 1887, viz: Orville Roper, Homestead 12419 for the e ½ of ne ¼ and s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 28 township 21 n range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Smith, James C. Mims, Francis M. Headley, of Clanton, Ala., and Lee Hayse, of Maplesville, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6846.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 21st, 1887, viz: Albert N. Wilson, Homestead [illegible] for the s e ¼ of section 8, township 20 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James H. Griffis, Robert L. Williams, Solomon Owen, Ely Owen, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6824.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, viz: Monroe M. Durbin, Homestead 13060 for the s ½ of n w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼ sec 30 township 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Broadhead, Madison Popwell, John Edwards, and Newton Culp, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

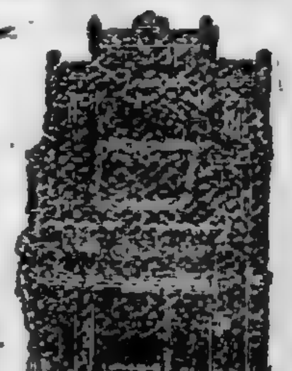
NOTICE NO. 6822.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887,

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: James P. Gentry, Homestead No. 10588 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

RANGUM ROOT
LINIMENT.
NEVER FAILS TO CURE
SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM
AND ALL DISEASES OF
MAN AND BEAST
THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN
EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION
50 CENTS PER BOTTLE
ETHIOPIAN PILE
IS GUARANTEED TO OINTMENT
CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES
HODGES SARSAPARILLA
CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING
FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.
T. I. N. C.
IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON
EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA
SOLD EVERYWHERE
MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO
NASHVILLE, TENN.



THE
CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN
Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

L&N
(LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.)
THE GREAT
Through Trunk Line
Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,
And the Cities of NASHVILLE, MEMPHIS, MONTGOMERY, MOBILE, N. ORLEANS
Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled
SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to
NORTH, EAST & WEST
PULLMAN CARS Without change to [illegible] Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all
NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.
THROUGH COACHES
From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Points in the Northwest
EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.
See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
(6) Louisville, Ky.

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,
CLANTON, ALA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McREE,
—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods, Groceries,
—AND—
General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.
(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.
1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,
Birmingham, Ala.
☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜
P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

E. WALL. P. GIACOPAZZI.
WALL & GIACOPAZZI,
Wholesale Fruit, Produce and Commission Merchants,
Second Ave. and Twentieth St.
Birmingham, - - - Ala.
References: S. Oteri, New Orleans; Jos. Denunzio, Louisville; Buhr, Wendte & Co., Cincinnati; Underhill, Stewart & Shotta, N. Y.; Wm. D. Clarke & Co., New Orleans; Cowing & Clark, Cincinnati; A. G. Conant & Co., N. Y.; First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala.

BLOOM,
The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,
—DOES—
Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing
Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.
NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE,
Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,
Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.
Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.
R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!
WE ARE OPENING CHEAP
SEED RICE for PLANTERS,
AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,
CRACKED CORN for STOCK,
The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish
BOLTED MEAL
IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.
SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.
A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.
Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.
Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.
Office and Salesrooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.
Birmingham, Alabama.
Jobbers and Retailers of
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,
Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.
☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜
We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.
WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

SHOW CASES
ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES
CABINET WORK
TERRY SHOW CASE CO.
sep 8-y

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 10, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market steady. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 9¼c. Middling 8¾c. Low Middling 8½c.

MONTGOMERY — Market steady. Demand good. Good Middling 91-16c. Middling 8 13-16c. Low Middling 8 1-16c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Miss Mamie Bivings is visiting friends in Birmingham.

Mr. R. C. Hide has gone to Birmingham to engage in business.

Tom Watts, Jr., Esq., of Montgomery spent Monday in Clanton.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. George W. Bains, of Birmingham is among his friends in Clanton.

Mrs. S. J. Brock, of Montgomery, visited her relatives at this place last week.

Commissioners' court was held last Monday and Tuesday and Wednesday.

Little Miss Emma Matthews, of Montgomery county, is attending Clanton Academy.

Mrs. Ray, of Montgomery, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Phillips in Clanton.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

Little Tommie Aldridge died on Wednesday night last and was buried Thursday afternoon.

Miss Jennie Carver, of Montgomery county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Middleton in Clanton.

Miss Mary Stamp, of Elmore, visited relatives, Mr. A. J. Hall's family, near Clanton last week.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Mr. F. J. Davis, of this place, has gone to Birmingham to work for Youngblood & Ehrman in the lumber business.

County court was held Monday morning. All the cases brought up before that tribunal were appealed to the circuit court.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

The hour for holding Sabbath school at the Baptist church has been changed from morning to 3 o'clock in the afternoon. We hope the attendance will be better than it has been for the past few Sabbaths.

Winter Shoes.

I am now selling a heavy grade of shoes for winter wear. They are the kind to keep your feet dry and warm, as well as last a long time. Come and see the shoes, examine the quality, consider the low prices, and then buy and be happy all the winter. I have a fine handsewed shoe at $5.00 per pair.

Yours Truly,
W. L. SAMPEY.

Christmas will soon be here and old man Santa Claus will make his headquarters at the VIEW Stationery Stand. Don't fail to call and see the pretty things he will have here

The boiler of the saw mill of Mr. Henry Mahan, in the Jumbo neighborhood, exploded on last Friday week and killed the engineer whose name was Mason. We understand that Mr. Mahan will replace the boiler at once and resume work.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy

A Deadly Circular Saw.

An Age reporter learned yesterday of the horrible death of a negro at Maull's mill, on the L. & N. road, between Jemison and Lomax stations, Wednesday. The negro, who was engaged in turning logs near a large circular saw, slipped and fell across it. He was cut to pieces.—*B'ham Age.*

Mr. J. C. Woolley, who is well known in this place, desires to inform his many friends in Chilton county that he is now connected with the house of J. R. Swinford, at Strasburg and will be glad to wait on them at all times and can sell them anything in the dry good and grocery line as cheap as any store in the county n10-4t

The hot well question will soon be settled to the satisfaction of the most doubtful, as Mr. McCranie has purchased the saw mill of Mr. Biasingame located at the well and proposes to move it away this week He will put up a mill a few miles west of town. The hot well will now have a chance to cool off if it wants to.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Entertainment.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will have a mite meeting at the residence of Mrs. B. H. Chestnut to-morrow (Friday) night. Everybody invited to come and bring a mite. A beautiful chair tidy, made and presented to the Society by Miss Annie Graft of Robinson Springs, will be drawn for at the meeting. The tidy is on exhibition at the VIEW office. Chances are only ten cents each.

Thieves at Work.

Mrs. Sarah Johnson, who lives in the Dixie settlement had her residence entered by burglars on Thursday night last. The thieves got into her trunk and stole $500 in money but took nothing else. It is evident that the rogue knew all about the money being there before committing the robbery. Our informant Mr. Buckner Harris reported that there was no clew to lead to the discovery of the burglars. Mrs. Johnson is a widow and the loss is a heavy one for her.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

A Rainbow Party.

The young people of Clanton enjoyed themselves very much on Tuesday night at the residence of Mr. W. L. Sampey. The occasion was a "rainbow party." Where it got its name we cannot say and would hate to be held responsible for it. Each young lady brought an apron with her to be hemmed by the young man to whose lot she happened to fall in the drawing. Considerable difficulty was experienced by the young men in deciding which finger to wear the thimble on. To the majority of them the forefinger seemed to be the proper one. Mr. A. D. Bentley received the prize for the best work and Mr. R. C. Duke was awarded a thimble with instruction to learn how to sew.

Rev. A. J. Briggs filled his regular monthly appointments at this place on Sunday last. He will preach here once more before the meeting of the annual conference of Alabama Methodists at Greensboro. We are quite sure that we express the sentiment of the entire christian community at this place in hoping that Mr. Briggs may be returned to this station for another twelve months at least. We will want him here to complete the work which he so successfully inaugurated of building a new church. With such capable and ready assistance as that extended by Mr. O. A. Duke and the Ladies' Aid Society we now have a church building that all feel proud of and we are glad to know that the intention is to complete the work in the best style and as soon as it can conveniently be done. But this is only a mite of the good work that our Methodist pastor has done, and the desire for his return is general.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

A gentleman who had been afflicted with piles for years and vainly sought relief in many lands, was told by a friend that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment was a certain cure for that disease. The rest is soon told for whoever uses Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment will surely find speedy and permanent relief.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

October 30th 1887.

Through the energies of our most esteemed citizen Mr. D. J. Watersworth, our beautiful Methodist church was dedicated.

The protracted meeting lasted only two days on account of inclement weather.

We cannot blame Mr. N. W. Foshee for being a little despondent, as he has not been able to move his injured foot. We hope to see him up soon.

It is bad to be frightened by a ghost on return from church at night, especially when the company of a pretty girl is hugely enjoyed. Next morning the ghost makers found it necessary to climb a tall tree to recover a good broom and some useful garments.

A fine looking widower thinks a worthy young lady of our town much prettier than Mrs. Cleveland. We admire his judgment.

How would a young man feel, in company with two lively girls and plenty of the best ground-pea candy to munch on, your correspondent would feel like going again.

ONWARD.

Home testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

Stanton Puffs.

We are glad to see Mr. C. W. Plant at work again.

Mrs. Dixie Little has gone on a visit to relatives in Mobile.

Miss Lucy Wilson is on a visit to Cross Plains.

The new locomotive is now doing regular work and we suppose is giving satisfaction.

Last Saturday a number of our local Nimrods had an exciting fox hunt. Reynard kept them busy from 3 a. m. to 3 p. m. and got away. He must have been unusually sly.

The Methodist church at Stanton was duly organized last 5th Sunday by Rev. Mr. Noble.

Rev. J. M. McCord expects to preach at the Baptist Church 4th Sabbath in November.

Since Miss Susie McGehee's removal to the Judson at Marion, Miss Lillie McGee presides at the organ for the Baptists.

It is expected that Prof. Harwood will move his family here in a short time. His patrons are pleased with his methods of teaching.

An assembly of K. of L. has been organized in the Clanton Ford neighborhood. We are anxious to see what they expect to accomplish. 89.

The dearest spot on earth to me is home, and whatever conduces to the health or comfort of the home circle is regarded as a blessing. In the category of blessings we place White's Cream Vermifuge, the best worm medicine in the world. It never fails to expel worms when their presence in the stomach is indicated by the usual symptoms.

Indelible ink 25 cents a bottle at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Obituary.

Died, on the night of November 2nd, little Tommie, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Aldridge, aged two years and ten days.

How we miss you little darling,
None but father and mother knows,
But God gave you and he took you
In His dear arms for sweet repose.

How we miss you round our fireside,
When oh! that sweet and pratling tongue.
Could only lisp a few words sweetly,
But sweetest music in our home.

Oh! God heal our wounded spirits,
Now we feel thy chastening rod,
Help us live to meet in Heaven
Our darling at the throne of God.

When you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co. Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

The best novels for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

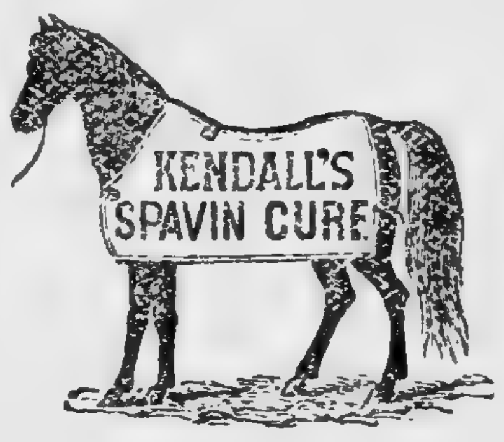
General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.



The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.
Students will be prepared for any class in college.

Tax Notice.

(LAST CALL.)

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strassburg	November	15
Pine Hill	"	16
D. H. Mullins'	"	17
Jemison	"	18
Hunt's Mill	"	19
Providence	"	22
Concord Church	"	21
Macedonia	"	23
Benson	"	14
Maplesville	"	24
Howison & Carter's Mill	"	30
R. Latham's	"	25
Stanton	"	28
Dixie	"	29
Valley Creek Church	"	28
Kincheon	December	12
Verbena	"	8
Cooper's	"	7
Clanton	"	3
John Gore's	"	5
Joe Allred	"	6
Pratt Saw Mill	"	9
Wells & McCranie's Mill	"	10
Patrick's Old Mill	"	13

And at Clanton ten last days of the year.

oct 13 D. A. WHITE, T. C. C. C.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!

JOHN B. RODEN,

Bookseller and Stationer,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET.

Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,

FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1st AVE. AND 21st STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.

We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.

We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES.
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

G. E. WILLIAMS, BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEELWRIGHT.

CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY.
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford Ala [aug15-y

W. A. Ricketts,

DEALER IN

Guns and Ammunition.

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
37 19th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA
Jan 1 '6m

TRESSLAR,

Artistic Photographer

10 COURT SQUARE,

Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty

Photograms, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch or Enameled Photograph

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged

☞ Correspondence Solicited.

[jan1-y]

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

FIRST AVENUE,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors

Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chas. [illegible] Oils [illegible]

J. M. Hutchason's

BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for Filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞MONTGOMERY STABLES,☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. jan1y

J. H. SHEPHERD

THE LEADING

PHOTOGRAPHER,

—OF—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)

Photographs of All Kinds Work Done in the

BEST STYLE.

Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.

CLANTON, ALA.

☞Call on me before purchasing elsewhere. feb24

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'F'G Co., Baltimore, Md. oct5-6m

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 10, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.

—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market steady. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 9¼c. Middling 8¾c. Low Middling 8½c.

MONTGOMERY — Market steady. Demand good. Good Middling 9 1-16c. Middling 8 13-16c. Low Middling 8 1-16c.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Miss Mamie Bivings is visiting friends in Birmingham.

Mr. R. C. Hide has gone to Birmingham to engage in business.

Tom Watts, Jr., Esq., of Montgomery spent Monday in Clanton.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. George W. Bains, of Birmingham is among his friends in Clanton.

Mrs. S. J. Brock, of Montgomery, visited her relatives at this place last week.

Commissioners' court was held last Monday and Tuesday and Wednesday.

Little Miss Emma Matthews, of Montgomery county, is attending Clanton Academy.

Mrs. Ray, of Montgomery, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Phillips in Clanton.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

Little Tommie Aldridge died on Wednesday night last and was buried Thursday afternoon.

Miss Jennie Carver, of Montgomery county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Middleton in Clanton.

Miss Mary Stamp, of Elmore, visited relatives, Mr. A. J. Hall's family, near Clanton last week.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Mr. F. J. Davis, of this place, has gone to Birmingham to work for Youngblood & Ehrman in the lumber business.

County court was held Monday morning. All the cases brought up before that tribunal were appealed to the circuit court.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

The hour for holding Sabbath school at the Baptist church has been changed from morning to 3 o'clock in the afternoon. We hope the attendance will be better than it has been for the past few Sabbaths.

Winter Shoes.

I am now selling a heavy grade of shoes for winter wear. They are the kind to keep your feet dry and warm, as well as last a long time. Come and see the shoes, examine the quality, consider the low prices, and then buy and be happy all the winter. I have a fine handsewed shoe at $5.00 per pair.

Yours Truly,
W. L. SAMPEY.

Christmas will soon be here and old man Santa Claus will make his headquarters at the VIEW Stationery Stand. Don't fail to call and see the pretty things he will have here.

The boiler of the saw mill of Mr. Henry Mahan, in the Jumbo neighborhood, exploded on last Friday week and killed the engineer whose name was Mason. We understand that Mr. Mahan will replace the boiler at once and resume work.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

A Deadly Circular Saw.

An Age reporter learned yesterday of the horrible death of a negro at Maull's mill, on the L. & N. road, between Jemison and Lomax stations, Wednesday. The negro, who was engaged in turning logs near a large circular saw, slipped and fell across it. He was cut to pieces.—*B'ham Age.*

Mr. J. C. Woolley, who is well known in this place, desires to inform his many friends in Chilton county that he is now connected with the house of J. R. Swinford, at Strasburg and will be glad to wait on them at all times and can sell them anything in the dry good and grocery line as cheap as any store in the county. n10-4t

The hot well question will soon be settled to the satisfaction of the most doubtful, as Mr. McCranic has purchased the saw mill of Mr. Blasingame located at the well and proposes to move it away this week. He will put up a mill a few miles west of town. The hot well will now have a chance to cool off if it wants to.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Entertainment.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will have a mite meeting at the residence of Mrs. B. H. Chestnut to-morrow (Friday) night. Everybody invited to come and bring a mite. A beautiful chair tidy, made and presented to the Society by Miss Annie Graft of Robinson Springs, will be drawn for at the meeting. The tidy is on exhibition at the VIEW office. Chances are only ten cents each.

Thieves at Work.

Mrs. Sarah Johnson, who lives in the Dixie settlement had her residence entered by burglars on Thursday night last. The thieves got into her trunk and stole $500 in money but took nothing else. It is evident that the rogue knew all about the money being there before committing the robbery. Our informant Mr. Buckner Harris reported that there was no clew to lead to the discovery of the burglars. Mrs. Johnson is a widow and the loss is a heavy one for her.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

A Rainbow Party.

The young people of Clanton enjoyed themselves very much on Tuesday night at the residence of Mr. W. L. Sampey. The occasion was a "rainbow party." Where it got its name we cannot say and would hate to be held responsible for it. Each young lady brought an apron with her to be hemmed by the young man to whose lot she happened to fall in the drawing. Considerable difficulty was experienced by the young men in deciding which finger to wear the thimble on. To the majority of them the forefinger seemed to be the proper one. Mr. A. D. Bentley received the prize for the best work and Mr. R. C. Duke was awarded a thimble with instruction to learn how to sew.

Rev. A. J. Briggs filled his regular monthly appointments at this place on Sunday last. He will preach here once more before the meeting of the annual conference of Alabama Methodists at Greensboro. We are quite sure that we express the sentiment of the entire christian community at this place in hoping that Mr. Briggs may be returned to this station for another twelve months at least. We will want him here to complete the work which he so successfully inaugurated of building a new church. With such capable and ready assistance as that extended by Mr. O. A. Duke and the Ladies' Aid Society we now have a church building that all feel proud of and we are glad to know that the intention is to complete the work in the best style and as soon as it can conveniently be done. But this is only a mite of the good work that our Methodist pastor has done, and the desire for his return is general.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

A gentleman who had been afflicted with piles for years and vainly sought relief in many lands, was told by a friend that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment was a certain cure for that disease. The rest is soon told for whoever uses Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment will surely find speedy and permanent relief.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

October 30th 1887.

Through the energies of our most esteemed citizen Mr. D. J. Watersworth, our beautiful Methodist church was dedicated.

The protracted meeting lasted only two days on account of inclement weather.

We cannot blame Mr. N. W. Foshee for being a little despondent, as he has not been able to move his injured foot. We hope to see him up soon.

It is bad to be frightened by a ghost on return from church at night, especially when the company of a pretty girl is hugely enjoyed. Next morning the ghost makers found it necessary to climb a tall tree to recover a good broom and some useful garments.

A fine looking widower thinks a worthy young lady of our town much prettier than Mrs. Cleveland. We admire his judgment.

How would a young man feel, in company with two lively girls and plenty of the best ground-pea candy to munch on, your correspondent would feel like going again.

ONWARD.

Home testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

Stanton Puffs.

We are glad to see Mr. C. W. Plant at work again.

Mrs. Dixie Little has gone on a visit to relatives in Mobile.

Miss Lucy Wilson is on a visit to Cross Plains.

The new locomotive is now doing regular work and we suppose is giving satisfaction.

Last Saturday a number of our local Nimrods had an exciting fox hunt. Reynard kept them busy from 3 a. m. to 3 p. m. and got away. He must have been unusually sly.

The Methodist church at Stanton was duly organized last 5th Sunday by Rev. Mr. Noble.

Rev. J. M. McCord expects to preach at the Baptist Church 4th Sabbath in November.

Since Miss Susie McGehee's removal to the Judson at Marion, Miss Lillie McGee presides at the organ for the Baptists.

It is expected that Prof. Harwood will move his family here in a short time. His patrons are pleased with his methods of teaching.

An assembly of K. of L. has been organized in the Clanton Ford neighborhood. We are anxious to see what they expect to accomplish.

89.

The dearest spot on earth to me is home, and whatever conduces to the health or comfort of the home circle is regarded as a blessing. In the category of blessings we place White's Cream Vermifuge, the best worm medicine in the world. It never fails to expel worms when their presence in the stomach is indicated by the usual symptoms.

Indelible ink 25 cents a bottle at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Obituary.

Died, on the night of November 2nd, little Tommie, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Aldridge, aged two years and ten days.

How we miss you little darling,
None but father and mother knows,
But God gave you and he took you
In His dear arms for sweet repose.

How we miss you round our fireside,
When oh! that sweet and pratling tongue.
Could only lisp a few words sweetly,
But sweetest music in our home.

Oh! God heal our wounded spirits,
Now we feel thy chastening rod,
Help us live to meet in Heaven
Our darling at the throne of God.

When you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co. Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

The best novels for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

1887 1887

Fall & Winter!

We have in stock the most complete line of

General Merchandise

COMPRISING

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.

T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,

J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE

Verbena High School.

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.

Tax Notice.

(LAST CALL.)

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and county taxes of Chilton county for the year 1887:

Strassburg	November	15
Pine Hill	"	16
D. H. Mullins'	"	17
Jemison	"	18
Hunt's Mill	"	19
Providence	"	22
Concord Church	"	21
Macedonia	"	23
Benson	"	14
Maplesville	"	24
Howison & Carter's Mill	"	30
R. Latham's	"	25
Stanton	"	26
Dixie	"	29
Valley Creek Church	"	28
Kincheon	December	12
Verbena	"	8
Cooper's	"	7
Clanton	"	3
John Gore's	"	5
Joe Allred	"	6
Pratt Saw Mill	"	9
Wells & McCranie's Mill	"	10
Patrick's Old Mill	"	13

And at Clanton ten last days of the year.

oct 13 D. A. WHITE, T. C. C.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!

JOHN B. RODEN,

Bookseller and Stationer,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade.

I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock

lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

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ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

G. E. WILLIAMS,

BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEELWRIGHT.

CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

P. O. BOX 282.

☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY,

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.

Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,

1st Avenue, bet. 19th and 19th Streets

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

jan 13 9m

TRESSLAR,

Artistic Photographer

10 COURT SQUARE,

Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞Correspondence solicited.☜

[jan21-1y]

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

FIRST AVENUE,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors,

Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co's Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's

BOARDING, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞MONTGOMERY STABLES,☜

Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,

Telephone 446. janly

J. H. SHEPHERD

THE LEADING

PHOTOGRAPHER,

—OF—

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE

(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)

Photographs of All Kinds

Work Done in the

BEST STYLE.

Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods,

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.

CLANTON, ALA.

☞Call on me before purchasing elsewhere. feb24

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—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
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☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

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—OF—
EVERY DESCRIPTION
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.
Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention!
GIVE US A TRIAL!

POPULAR SCIENCE.

At least 10,000 preserved humming-birds are now embraced in the collection in the British Museum. The finest collection on this side of the Atlantic, containing about 2,000 specimens, has been presented by Mr. D. G. Elliot to the American Museum of Natural History in New York.

Flour is like butter, it absorbs smells readily. It should not be kept in a place where there are onions, fish, decaying vegetables, or other odorous substances, or in a damp room or cellar. Keep it in a cool, dry, airy room, not exposed to a freezing temperature, nor to one above seventy degrees, and always sift before using.

A recent observer of sunflowers attributes their antimalarial action to their obsorption of water from the soil, as well as to their accredited properties of absorbing malarial germs, and emitting much oxygen. During June, 1885, a quarter of an acre of sunflowers exhaled in the form of vapor an average of sixty-five gallons of water daily.

The most sensitive instrument yet made for measuring degrees of heat has recently been exhibited at a *soiree* of the English Royal Society by Mr. C. V. Boys, who calls it the "radiomicrometer." Mr. Boys is able to produce a visible effect of heat on a half-penny held at a distance of more than 1,000 feet from an ordinary candle flame.

Cotton, according to a scientific authority, is not a fibre, but a plant hair. It holds to be spun into a thread because of peculiar twists in each hair, shown under the microscope, especially in polarized light. Linen thread may be spun, because the flax fibres have certain roughnesses on their surfaces, which enable them to cling together. Hence it is impossible to make as fine linen as cotton cloth, but it is much stronger.

Mr. Eric Bruce, who has worked out the idea of signaling at night by a captive balloon lighted inside by electric incandescent lamps, has just completed one for the Belgian government. The signaling is effected by cutting off and letting on the current feeding the lamps by means of a key like that used in telegraphy. Mr. Bruce's latest balloon is fifteen feet in diameter and 2,000 cubic feet in capacity. It is made of varnished cambric and is translucent. Six Edison and Swan lamps of eight and ten-candle power are mounted inside.

M. Alphonse de Candolle believes he has established as certain, by his researches into the heredity of the eyes, the fact that women have a larger proportion of brown eyes than men; that where both parents have eyes of the same color the chances are eighty-eight to twelve that the children will have, at ten years of age, eyes of the same color; and that where the parents have eyes of different colors the chances are fifty five to forty-five in favor of brown as against blue or gray for the children. He also thinks it probable that persons of the brown type are more likely to be healthy than the blonde.

Russian archæologists, who are under the patronage of the Czar, are working throughout the empire or wherever the imperial army open up new fields. They have done much during the past decade to illuminate dark blanks in Byzantine and earlier records. One of the most interesting of their discoveries is just announced. At Tashkend have been recently found extensive Greek remains, chiefly terra-cotta vases, silver-gilt ornaments, and small statuettes, all purely Hellenic, and obviously bespeaking a common domestic use. This discovery shows that the frontiers of the Greek kingdom in Bactria must have extended many hundred miles further north-east than has heretofore been supposed. Probably it is the beginning of a series of developments giving to Central Asia an entirely novel archæological interest.

Plate Glass Insurance.

"Our business is not so risky as fire insurance," said a member of a company that insured plate glass, "because we can better protect ourselves against over valuation and our losses are lessened by salvage. Plate glass windows, as a general thing, meet with damage from three different causes. Fire destroys the most, many are broken by accident or through malice, while a few are blown in by wind storms. It is very seldom that a window is so badly shattered that we can't save some portion of it, and as we make it a rule to replace all panes that are broken instead of paying out the value in cash, you can readily see that our losses are not so heavy unless a very large pane gets shivered into atoms. We buy the glass at good discount and have our own men to put it in. All the glass you see in the outside office is salvage, and it is only in exceptionable cases that we are unable to replace a pane from our stock on hand. Even the scraps are of value. They are put to many uses, especially for shelves in front of the cashiers' windows in banks and other offices.

"Plate glass is one of the most peculiar things in the world. At times it will stand any amount of hard usage, and then again the least thing will break it. I could tell you many queer stories in this relation. I have dropped a heavy hammer on a piece without injuring it, and when I have tried to show a friend how hard a blow it would stand, I have had it grind into powder."—*New York Sun.*

A High Cliff on the Maine Coast.

There is a perpendicular cliff on the Westport shore in the Sasanoa river, Lincoln county, Me., rising more than a hundred feet above the surface of the water.

Here, as early as 1676, one Dagget, an Indian trader, used to moor his sloop beneath the precipitous wall, and carry on trade with the Indians on its summit, they lowering down their furs to him in his boat and hoisting up his goods in return. Protected from sudden assaults by this towering cliffside he called it his castle, and painted high up on its surface a hand as a sign of amity. On the face of this cliff there is the figure of an Indian, with a bow, produced by natural stains in the rock. The resemblance to a human figure is very striking. When the British came up in 1814 to lay Wiscasset under contribution they reported this rock to be "as high as St. Paul's steeple and alive with militia-men.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

Needs Confirmation.

The latest theory advanced, that, by an order of Providence, three per cent. more men than women are born in war time, while three per cent. more women than men are born in peace, we are inclined to regard as needing confirmation. It is not probable that Providence has an open eye to the battles that are going on upon the earth's surface, or makes a special interposition to repair the losses men create by their own crimes or follies. —*Boston Herald.*

The distance from San Francisco to Pekin, China, is about 7,000 miles. The Sandwich Islands are southwest from San Francisco, nearly 2,000 miles.

Valuable Find.

About three years ago the Texas & Pacific Railroad Company undertook to sink an artesian well near Sierra Blanco, 95 miles east of El Paso. The pipe was down 600 feet, when a cavern was struck, the drill dropped about six feet and a current of air rushed up the pipe. The well was abandoned, and the tubing acted as a flue from the cavern to the surface of the earth. Ever since that time the people of the vicinity have resorted to the spot in summer, to enjoy the cool and invigorating air that comes up the pipe. The current of air ebbs and flows like the ocean tides, the the current being outward one day and downward the next. The upward flow has been discovered to possess magnetic properties, and the people who live near the well call it the "fountain of youth."

Has Throat-Cancer.

Notwithstanding the efforts that have been made by the doctors in attendance upon the Crown Prince of Germany, to keep the public in the dark concerning the true nature of their patient's malady, it is said to be the common belief of physicians in Germany, that the prince is afflicted with cancer in the throat, which will soon prove fatal If this be the true state of affairs, the peace of Europe seems to depend upon two lives, both of which must soon terminate, the Emperor being extremely old, and he who comes next to him in the succession being moribund. Upon the death of the prince and his father, the crown will go to young Prince William, whose aspirations for military glory in general, are combined with strong hatred of France.

A SHARP engagement took place on the frontier of Servia between Albanian brigands who had attempted a raid into Servia and a force of frontier guards. Ten Servians and twenty Albanians were killed. Two Servian battalions have been ordered to the frontier.

IN Memphis a little girl presented to Mrs. Cleveland a bouquet of cotton bolls as a souvenir "from King Cotton to the Queen of Hearts."

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who wittily replied: "Yes; but it will be long enough before I get another." Some men spend so much for medicines that neither heal nor help them, that new clothes is with them like angel's visits—few and far between. Internal fevers, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

Mary Anderson wears a cloak in "A Winter's Tale" which took 35 women 3 weeks to make.

Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children.

Chronic Coughs and Bronchitis can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Prominent physicians use it and testify to its great value. Please read the following: "I used Scott's Emulsion for an obstinate Cough with Hemorrhage, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, Sleeplessness, &c. All of these have now left, and I believe your Emulsion has saved a case or well-developed Consumption."—T. J. FINDLEY, M. D., Lone Star, Texas.

When the tramp approaches the house, the cry is, "Now is the time to raise clubs."

Offer No. 170.

FREE!—TO MERCHANTS ONLY:—A three-foot French glass, oval-front Show Case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State St., Chicago.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Catarrh
May affect any portion of the body where the mucous membrane is found. But catarrh of the head is by far the most common, and, strange to say, the most liable to be neglected. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to try the peculiar medicine. It renovates and invigorates the blood and tones every organ.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of catarrh, soreness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache."—R. GIBBONS, Hamilton, Ohio.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

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IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.
It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO
Sole Proprietors,
ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

LADIES at home can make money by working for us; no canvassing. We furnish material and pay well for satisfactory work. Send $1 00 for sample. C. O. BUCK & CO., 80 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send for circulars. No fee unless successful. E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$230 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample Free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D.C

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MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Any book learned in one reading.
Recommended by MARK TWAIN, RICHARD PROCTOR, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Dr. MINOR, &c. Class of 100 Columbia Law students; 200 at Meriden; 250 at Norwich; 350 at Oberlin College; two classes of 200 each at Yale; 400 at University of Penn, Phila.; 400 at Wellesley College, and three large classes at Chautauqua University, &c. Prospectus post free from PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing public offer in all American newspapers of $500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

Sixty of the wealthiest negroes in Alabama show an aggregate wealth of $593,000.

Functional derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.

Mr. Spurgeon, the noted English Baptist preacher has withdrawn from that Church.

The success of some of the Agents employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., is truly marvellous. It is not an unusual thing for their agents to make as high as $20 and $30 a day and sometimes their profits run up as high as $40 and $50—even more. But we hesitate to tell you the whole truth, or you will scarcely believe we are in earnest. Write them and see for yourself what they will do for you.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

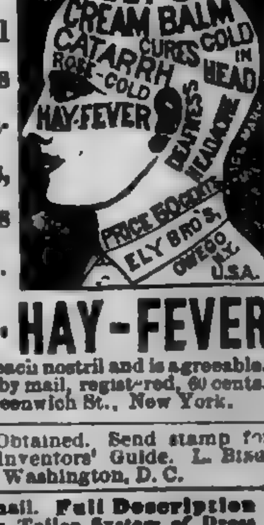
ITCHING PILES.—*Symptoms*—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Phila. By mail for 50 cents. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT for sale by druggists.

EVERY person is interested in their own affairs, and if this meets the eye of any one who is suffering from the effects of a torpid liver, we will admit that he is interested in getting well. Get a bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters, use it as directed, and you will always be glad you read this item.

The Effect of Sleeping in Cars

Is the contracting of cold which often results seriously to the lungs. Never neglect a cold, but take in time Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein—nature's great cough medicine.

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY THE CURE.
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York.



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FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

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Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue to the very Marrow Bones. Give it one trial and be convinced! It banishes all pain instantly. Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Swellings, Contracted Muscles, Diseased Tendons, Bites and Poisonous Stings, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Piles, Lame Back and every AILMENT that can be cured by an OUTWARD APPLICATION!! AILMENTS OF HORSES, MULES, CATTLE AND SHEEP.
Such as Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub & Hoof Disease in Cattle, Scratches in Horses and Mules, Wind galls, Sprains, Spavins, Swinney, Ringbone, Stiff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Diseased Hoofs, Harness and Saddle Sores and Galls, Blotches, Skin Lumps, Loss of Hair, and everything curable by external application, the MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless. Rub it in very thoroughly.

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DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

AGENTS WANTED to sell NOVELTY RUG MACHINES and RUG PATTERNS, for making Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc. Machine sent by mail for $1. Send for late reduced price list.
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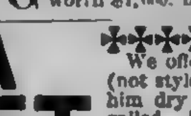

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A WET HEN
We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker."
Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

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"Rough on Itch" Ointment cures Skin Humors, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Ring Worm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Itch, Ivy Poison, Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Eczema. 50c. Druggists. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N.J.

ROUGH ON PILES
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c Druggists or mail. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

ROUGH ON BILE PILLS, 10c. 25c.
Active but mild. Cathartic. Small Granules. Small Dose. For Sick Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Anti-Bilious.

ROUGH ON CATARRH Complete cure worst chronic cases. Unequaled for Catarrhal throat affections, foul breath, offensive odors. Ask for "Rough on Catarrh." 50c. Druggists.

ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE Instant relief. 15c.

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BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and all Diseases of the BLOOD, can be cured only by DR. HAIR'S SYSTEM of Treatment,
which is now recognized by the medical world as the only one that will positively and permanently cure Asthma, its kindred affections and all blood diseases. Not only does it excel all other methods in giving quick relief, but it absolutely cures the worst cases permanently. Thousands have been cured by it. Convincing and conclusive proof will be found in my 64 page Treatise, sent free.
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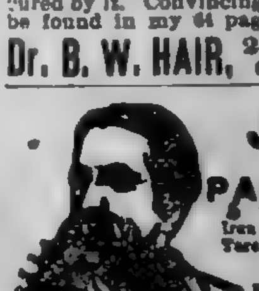

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PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
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Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
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$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. AGENTS preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO.
JEWELERS.
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Send for Catalogue.

OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 65 Whitehall Street. Mention this paper.

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A. N. U. .... Forty-four, '87

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A Remarkable Volume.
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And one hundred other well-known and popular writers.
Six Serial Stories,
WILL BE GIVEN IN 1888, FULLY ILLUSTRATED AND BY FAVORITE AUTHORS, INCLUDING
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200 Short Stories; Tales of Adventure;
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Twelve Pages Weekly, instead of eight pages, will be given nearly every week during 1888, increasing the size of the paper almost one-half, giving an extraordinary amount and variety of choice reading and illustrations, without any advance in the subscription price.
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SPECIAL OFFER.
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For Thanksgiving and Christmas, twenty pages each, with Colored Covers and Full-page Frontispiece Pictures, which are a feature of the Companion volume. They will be unusually attractive this year.
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VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA.. THURSDAY. NOVEMBER 17, 1887. NUMBER 2.

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Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

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Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

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The electric motor gains ground so rapidly that it is hard to keep pace with all the new applications. One of the motors of recent commercial introduction is already in use in over 120 industries.

An Italian musician, of an ungovernable temper, threatened to punish his child very severely; the girl was so frightened that she became a stutterer, and the physician says she will be a stutterer all her life.

The world's production of wheat this year very closely approximates the quantity normally required for consumption. The surplus of the exporting countries is put down as aggregating 260,000,000 bushels, and the wants of the importing countries at a total of 248,000,000 bushels.

It is said that the English co-operatives have a bank whose transactions amount to $80,000,000 a year. They have 1,400 stores, and do a business of $150,000,000 a year. Their 900,000 members receive an annual profit of $45,000,000. Their profits during the past twenty-four years have been $150,000,000.

The latest eclipse of the sun seems to have added nothing to astronomical knowledge. The observing parties were widely scattered, but clouds obscured both sun and moon at every point of observation, and no one, except the ingenious Russian who went above the clouds in a balloon, obtained more than a partial glimpse of the eclipse. This is unfortunate for the cause of science, but it will cause the next eclipse to be watched for with even keener interest and anxiety.

A very interesting exhibition of illuminants and of naphtha products has been opened in St. Petersburg. The Ministry of Imperial Domains offers two prizes, one of 2,500 roubles, for a cheap lamp of simple construction, in which the heavy unrefined naphtha oil could be burned, and which might be used in the poorer villages, and a second prize of 1,000 roubles for a lamp of better construction to burn the same oil. The Ministry of War offers three prizes, each of 500 roubles, the first for a stove for room-heating which would burn naphtha refuse; the second for a useful, cheap galvanic battery for electric lighting, and the third for phosphoric substances to be used in illuminating. In addition there is a prize of 1,000 roubles for the best apparatus for day and night signaling. The prizes are open to all—to foreigners as well as to Russians.

The output of gold and silver in Montana this year is expected to be close to $35,000,000, almost all of which will be extracted from gold quartz and argentiferous leads. There is not a miner in the Territory who believes that more than one lead has been found out of every one hundred that are in the hills waiting for the prospector's pick to uncover them. Extensive regions lying within the Territory have not been prospected at all. Other great areas are known to contain large bodies of ore, but prospectors are not sufficiently numerous to permit those regions to be prospected. Well educated men who are familiar with the mineral belts of the Territory, have repeatedly asserted that there is more gold and silver in Montana than there is now in circulation in the world, and that her mines will, inside of the next seventy-five years, yield $5,000,000,000, which sum equals the money in circulation today. This outside the yield of copper.

The pursuit of certain avocations continues to involve the penalty of certain ailments. Telegraph operators are liable, after long service, to a peculiar palsy of the wrist, but if recent instances are evidence of the working of the law, they are now to become liable to softening of the brain, a trouble of a much more serious nature. The sufferers are chiefly operators who are crowded together in the rooms where a number of instruments are clicking together with an incessant clatter. The theory is that the constant pounding of the air waves upon the head and upon the drum of the ear in such a noisy room affects the brain just as a man softens a lemon by rolling and squeezing it until the pulp inside becomes liquid. One of the leading officials of the Western Union Company was compelled to give up business some time ago on account of the approach of this trouble, and his brother, who is in the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Company, is said to be threatened with the same malady. In the rank and file of those who are confined to the operating tables the instances are even more decided. The first sign of the approaching disease of the brain is a simple headache, which is so ordinary a matter as to be often, if not generally, disregarded. It is not until the disease has got a serious foothold frequently that the victim is aware of its dangerous character. Operators in small offices with only one or two keys are not known to be affected, the cases already treated by the doctors being, as said, confined to the great central receiving and distributing rooms in the main offices.

THANKSGIVING.

O Thou, whose power the earth displays,
Whose promises of life are ours,
The springtime offered Thee her praise
Amid the censers of the flowers.

And now again, O Love Divine,
A thousand vales the harvest fills;
We seek thy house to-day, and join
The eternal chorus of the hills.

MEETING IN THE RAIN.

A THANKSGIVING ROMANCE.

On a gloomy evening in November a young lady was walking rapidly along the country road leading out of the little village of N——. It was an isolated region, and she had met no one, except now and then a tired laborer returning from his short autumn day's work, who gazed at her with some surprise, as he made her an uncouth salutation.

For this young lady, Miss Violet Dennis by name, was very evidently not of this locality, as one saw at a glance. From the top of her little close walking hat to the tip of her dainty boot, she was as elegant and stylish as nature and art could make her. Her presence here just now was due to the fact that she had lingered late at a country boarding-house, where she had accompanied an invalid aunt, after the gay season of the watering places was over. This was the last evening of her stay at N——, and she was now returning from the daily constitutional which she made a great point of. She was walking rapidly, for there was an imminent threatening of rain—already a few stray drops had fallen. Reflecting that she had neither waterproof nor umbrella, she began to feel very apprehensive, and not without reason, for in a few minutes more she found herself in the midst of a steady, settled downpour, which soon drenched her. She couldn't help laughing at the idea of her absurd appearance, and was plodding bravely on, when she suddenly became aware of a buggy approaching her.

It contained one person only—a young gentleman, who had the air of a man of the world, and was dressed in the rough textured, well fitting equipments suited to a hunting expedition.

The rain was coming down in torrents as he approached Miss Dennis, and he gave her a very bewildered gaze, and lifted his hat automatically as he passed. The next instant an expression of wonder, doubt and surprise came into his face, and he abruptly turned his horse and came up to her side, springing from the buggy and addressing her with much earnestness.

"Pray let me drive you to your destination," he said, baring his head to the rain and looking at her scrutinizingly.

"Thank you very much, but I don't mind the rain," said Miss Dennis. "Besides, I am half way there, and am already wet."

"Allow me to insist, though I have no right," he said, with a manner that was extremely deferential, despite its hurry. "It is really the only thing to do."

Almost before she knew what she was doing, Violet found herself walking toward the buggy, and the next instant the young man had taken from it a man's rubber coat, and was holding it out for her to put on. At this Miss Dennis drew back, somewhat haughtily. She was often called haughty by her friends, and sometimes laughed at by them because of it.

"Oblige me by putting this on at once," the young man said, in a voice that had such an imperious ring that Violet was actually surprised into compliance. An instant more a firm hand under her elbow had assisted her to her seat, and the young man had taken a seat beside her, and carefully drawn the rubber blanket around her.

"Where to?" he said, turning and facing her, and as he did so, broke into a broad smile. There was nothing in the smile but pure amusement, but, none the less, she resented it.

"To Mrs. Harper's boarding house, at this end of the village, if you know," she answered distantly.

"I do not know, I regret to say. But you will direct me, please."

Miss Dennis merely bowed in reply.

"I do not know this country at all," the gentleman went on, "and you, I suppose, are almost as much a stranger to it."

This was unendurable! What right had he to be trying to find out things about her? She avoided looking towards the handsome, brown-bearded face so near to her, and answered, in a chilling tone:

"On the contrary, I know it very well."

"Then you live in this neighborhood?" he asked, in a surprised tone.

"I beg your pardon," said Violet, severely, not that she did not understand him, but that she wished to intimidate him so that he would not repeat the question.

"I asked if you lived in this neighborhood," her companion said, quite unabashed, and with a twinkle in his eyes that would probably have angered her further still if she had deigned to meet his gaze.

"No, I do not live in this neighborhood," answered the girl, icily.

"I am sure the neighborhood is vastly the loser thereby."

Violet threw back her head with a motion of haughty indignation, whereat the stranger broke into a little merry laugh.

At last the drive came to an end, and it was with infinite satisfaction that she pointed out Mrs. Harper's house.

"I am much obliged to you," she forced herself to say, "though I regret exceedingly having trespassed on your kindness."

"Don't mention it, I beg of you," the young man answered, airily. "I consider myself infinitely the favored party, I assure you. I am indebted to you for a charming drive, which has had no drawback, except its shortness."

Well, surely! This *was* beyond all precedent! How *could* a man look so essentially a gentleman and be so ill-bred and obnoxious! Violet was in a rage. When the buggy stopped before Mrs. Harper's gate, the young man kept his seat while he said:

"I hope I may be permitted to learn the name of my charming driving companion, that I may know by what title I am to cherish her in my memory. In return let me offer my card."

He had taken out his pocketbook, and now extended a small bit of pasteboard toward her; but she would not even glance at it.

"Will you be kind enough to let me get out?" said Miss Dennis, in a voice of scarcely controlled indignation. "I have thanked you for your assistance, but I have no wish to know your name, and certainly none to acquaint you with mine."

And, scarcely giving him time to descend from the buggy, Violet sprang past him, ignoring his proffered hand, and ran toward the gate. Before she had reached it, however, the words, "My coat, if you please; excuse my mentioning it," checked her, and she was obliged to submit to the humiliation of taking off the big rubber coat, and returning it to him. She felt that he was smiling, but she would not look at him. As the young man received the coat, he said, gravely,:

"Since you decline to read my name, I must tell it to you. Allow me to introduce myself as——"

But the young lady had by this time turned her back, and was walking rapidly toward the house, and he paused abruptly in the utterance of his name, perceiving that she was already out of earshot. He laughed to himself—a laugh of genuine amusement—and resumed his seat in the buggy, seeming in no way discomfited by the treatment he had received.

Miss Dennis, for her part, was thoroughly mortified and indignant; but being a sensible girl, she reflected that she was going back to the city the next morning, and need have no apprehensions for the future, and so she said nothing of her adventure to any one.

Shortly after Miss Dennis's train had left, next morning, the brown-bearded stranger called at Mrs. Harper's, and actually had the assurance to ask for Miss Dennis, in the easiest way in the world, and offer his card to be sent up to her. But he was informed by the servant that Miss Dennis had returned to her home in the city, and so he was compelled to retrace his steps with a somewhat dejected and disappointed visage.

* * * * *

Miss Dennis's city home was a very elegant and luxurious one, and on Thanksgiving evening its decorations and furnishings were to be seen to the best advantage, by reason of the splendors of lights and flowers which prevailed everywhere. There was to be a grand family dinner given in special honor of a young gentleman, a somewhat distant relation, recently returned from a prolonged stay abroad. He had landed in America some weeks back, but was now first come to this his native city to pay his respects to the family with due form and ceremony.

Violet was looking her very loveliest to-night, in a beautiful white silk with natural flowers, and there was unquestionably a look of eager anticipation in the eyes which she constantly turned towards the door.

And there was really sufficient reason for the heightened color that shone in her cheeks to-night, for this young cousin, Arthur Darcy, had been long ago settled upon, by all the friends of both parties, as a most suitable match for her. The young people were naturally so congenial and so drawn to each other, that the thing would probably have come about of itself if their kind friends had not been so obtrusive, and finally roused Miss Dennis's haughty spirit, so that when young Darcy offered himself she said she had no fancy for being married to order, and met him with a flat refusal. Stung by the rejection, Darcy sailed for Europe immediately, and it was not until after he had left that Violet had begun to feel that, perhaps, she had made a mistake. She was not a girl to repine, however, and she was young and ardent and fond of society, and she had been a very gay and popular feature therein during these years, but she had never had her heart so really touched by any one as it had been by the cousin she had by her own act, banished, and although she had not been enough in love to pine for him, she felt exhilarated at the thought of seeing him again.

When the door opened at last and he came in, looking very quiet and elegant in his evening dress, with his smooth-shaven cheeks and brown mustache and somewhat bronzed complexion, Violet thought him a good deal changed, and yet she told him she would have known him anywhere.

"I was scarcely more than a lad when I went away," he said, "and these are the years in which a man changes most. You are changed, too, Violet, and for the better—which you have not had the grace to say to me. I should have known you, of course; but with you it is different. There is an infallible mark of identification."

"Oh, you still remember the three little moles, do you?" said Violet, putting her white hand up to her cheek and laying her finger upon three tiny dark-brown spots near the corner of her right eye.

They were no larger than freckles, and as they heightened the effect of her brilliant complexion, her admirers were apt to dwell upon them as one of her chief beauties.

"Of course I remember them," said Mr. Darcy, "and as they are ineradicable, you could never succeed in hiding your identity from me, if you went to the ends of the earth."

There was rather a tender intonation in his voice as he said this, and Violet felt her heart a little stirred by the sound of these familiar tones. They were standing apart for a moment, and no one heard her as she said, playfully:

"It was you who went to the ends of the earth—not I."

"It was you who sent me," he said, "and it is you who have brought me back."

"Not consciously or voluntarily," said Violet, with a touch of her old hauteur.

"No; unconsciously and involuntarily," he answered, "but surely and unmistakably, for all that."

There was no opportunity for further conversation between them now, and very soon dinner was announced, and as they were separated there, it was late before Mr. Darcy found himself again at Miss Dennis's side. He had lingered after all the guests had gone, and now they were quite alone.

"So you would have known me anywhere, Violet?" he asked, looking down at her rather fondly as she stood beside him.

"I could never fail to know your eyes," she said. "They, at least, have not changed."

"Neither has the heart changed," he said, gently. "Every now and then, when I was far away, I used to fall into the most torturing doubts about you. I had made up my mind—idiot that I was—that I would never come back to you, and that you could never have loved me at all, if you could send me away like that. I think now that perhaps—maybe—well, possibly I was mistaken. Was I?"

"I don't know," said Violet, not prepared for immediate surrender. "There's one feeling I always have about you. When I am in trouble or worried, or when I think any one has treated me badly, I always think of you. I suppose it is having no father or brother that makes me think of you when I want some one to take care of me. Now a thing happened not long ago——"

And then she proceeded to give him an account of the rude and presumptuous man, who had taken advantage of her helplessness to force himself upon her acquaintance, to which he listened patiently, and at the end answered, somewhat irrelevantly: "And so you are sure you would have known me anywhere?"

"Oh, yes; I'm certain of that."

"Even if you had seen my eyes—though persistently avoiding them—and if I had had a big brown beard all over my face—and it had been in a most unexpected region, in a pouring rain, in the twilight of a winter evening?"

"What are you talking about?" said Violet, bewildered.

"I am trying to prove that I had a more faithful memory than you. Not even the rain, nor the isolation, nor the twilight, nor the rubber coat, nor the draggled feathers, disguised from me. I confess I had some doubts until you got into the buggy. Then I had a good view of the right side of your face, and saw the three little moles which identified you beyond possibility of mistake. The fancy seized me then to play a part and see if you still retained the old haughty manner that has cost me so much, and that I look for in vain in the person of this meek maiden beside me."

Violet did not speak. She was too astounded, so he went on:

"If you remember, I tried to make myself known, but you would neither read my card nor hear my name. You ran and left me relentlessly, but I had a horse I could not leave, so I resolved to rectify matters by calling next day and sending my card, knowing you would come down at once, and picturing your surprise, when I explained my double identity. I had gone down to join some friends in shooting, and expected to be some days in the neighborhood. You may imagine my disappointment, therefore, when I called only to learn that you were gone."

It was some time before Violet quite forgave him for the ruse he had practiced, but he made his peace at last, and before they parted, he took from his pocket a bright and sparkling object, which he slipped upon her finger.

"Will you accept that from me, Violet?" he said. "I bought that jewel long ago, because it was a very pure and perfect one, resolving that if I ever asked any woman to marry me, I would offer it to her. Somehow I have never been able to fancy it on any hand but yours. Will you take it, Violet, and with it a heart that has been faithful to you throughout all these years of separation?"

* * * * * *

Violet still wears the ring, and it serves as a guard now to another, which, though it has no jewel in it, is a thing more precious still, which Arthur Darcy put on her hand before the winter that followed that Thanksgiving Day was over.

Mrs. Cleveland's Simple Luncheon.

A Philadelphia letter to the Chicago *Tribune* says: She stood the torture of long-continued handshaking here admirably, though it raised some big blisters on her hands. She was pretty well worn out when she left at nearly midnight on the train for home. She had just come from the big dinner given to the President by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and other learned bodies. While her husband and the other guests on the floor were discussing a superb menu, she and a coterie of other ladies looked on from the Prince of Wales's box, and ate nothing more filling than the substance of many laudatory speeches. She counted, however, on a good solid luncheon on the way home, as an order had been left at a fashionable hotel near by for something uncommonly good. As she was seated in her compartment of the drawing-room car that President Roberts of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company had placed at her disposal, and the train was about to start, the French head-waiter from the hotel came in with his face as sad-looking as a figure on a tombstone.

"Madame," he explained; "Madame, something terrible has happened—ah! very terrible!"

"What?" asked the President's wife, in alarm, her face beginning to pale.

"You remember the luncheon?"

"Well?"

"We came with it here too soon. There was no fire here anywhere, and we were forbidden to make one for fear of filling the depot with smoke, and so rendering it objectionable to your nostrils, madame."

"Yes."

"And so we sent it back to the hotel to keep it warm. My waiters, who have just come from the hotel with wraps for some of the ladies, were not informed, and so they have left the luncheon behind."

"O, it is nothing," answered Mrs. Cleveland, with the spirit of a martyr. "We shall manage to get along. But, dear me, I am hungry!"

"Will you never forgive us, madame?"

"I forgive you now. But is there really nothing to eat on the car?"

"Nothing, madame."

"Nothing!"

"Except, madame, some bread."

"Bread! Then we are all right."

"And some butter, madame."

"Good!"

"And some tomatoes. We intended them for salad."

"Tomatoes! Why, we revell in luxury!"

Off the train started, and for half an hour afterwards apparently, the first lady of the land gayly munched bread and butter and raw tomatoes. She expressed only one regret—there was no salt for the tomatoes.

English waiters assert that a typical American rarely gives tips.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Hot Wave For the Eskimo—Obeying Instructions—He Did Not Get Away—Enthusiasm Squelched, Etc.

The Eskimo sits on his porch of ice
While the sweat from his brow falls and freezes,
He fans himself with his hat, and exclaims:
"Oh, how this hot spell doth squeeze us!"
He thrusts his bare feet into the snow,
And says: "I will die a hero,
For who can live when the mercury's up
To fifty degrees of zero!

"If it gets much hotter there'll be a thaw,
And I'll burn up, sure as blazes;
It's a terrible thing for a fellow to melt
And never leave any traces.
We'll have warm meals before long, I fear,
And the seal-oil soon will soften;
The air is torridly horrid, I would
I were in my ice-hewn coffin.

"My walrus suit I have laid aside,
But still I awfully suffer,
I wish I was nearer the north pole now,
Or that to heat I were tougher."
The thermometer points to forty-five,
And with burning fears it fills him—
The very blood in his veins thaws out,
Circulation sets in, and it kills him.
—*Tid-Bits.*

Obeying Instructions.

Old Lady (to grocer's boy).—"Don't you know, boy, that it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady?"

Boy—"That's what the boss told me to do, mum."

Old Lady—"Told you to whistle?"

Boy—"Yes, 'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money."—*Bazar.*

He Did Not Get Away.

"You never drink or smoke, do you, George, dear?" she said. "You know I could never marry a man who drinks and smokes."

George, in a broken-hearted tone of voice, admitted that he did smoke and drink a little, and turned to go.

But a pair of white, twenty-seven-year-old arms were around his neck in a moment.

"Never mind, George," said the girl; "perhaps my wifely influence will induce you to give them up."—*New York Sun.*

Enthusiasm Squelched.

Enthusiastic Citizen (about to visit Europe)—"How delightful it will be to tread the bounding billow and inhale the invigorating oxygen of the sea, the sea, the boundless sea! I long to see it! to breathe in great draughts of life-giving air. I shall want to stand every moment on the prow of the steamer with my mouth open."

Citizen's Wife (encouragingly)—"You probably will. That's the way all the ocean travelers do."

A dejected silence ensues.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Always Tell the Truth.

A careless man while at work in the Back Bay the other day dropped a brick from the second-story of the building upon which he was engaged. Leaning over the wall he discovered a well-dressed gentleman with his hat crushed over his eyes and ears and engaged in a desperate effort to extricate his head from its battered covering.

"Did that brick strike any one down there?" the man inquired, his voice quivering with apprehension. The afflicted citizen, who had just removed the dismantled cranial adornment, replied, with considerable wrath:

"Yes, sir; it hit me."

"That's right," came the cool and exasperating response. "I would rather have wasted 1,000 bricks than to have had you tell me a lie about it."—*Boston Record.*

A Sign That Worked Both Ways.

"I'm not the least superstitious," said a lady in the street car to her escort, "but there is one sign that I've never known to fail. If I see the new moon over my left shoulder I'm just as sure to have bad luck as can be, and if I see it over my right shoulder I always have good luck."

"That is very remarkable."

"Isn't it. Now last month I saw the moon over my left shoulder, and the very next day I went out riding on Dolly and she threw me. Wasn't that awful luck?"

"It was, indeed. Did you ever know it to work the other way?"

"Certainly, I have. I saw the moon over my right shoulder this month, and the other day when I was out driving, and the horse overturned the carriage, I didn't even get hurt, although I might have been killed. Oh, I'm sure it never fails.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A "Short-Hand" Writer.

By an accident while gunning in Missouri when a boy, Postmaster J. C. Hendrix, of Brooklyn, shot off the fingers off his right hand. In writing, the New York *Tribune* says, he holds his pen between his thumb and the stub of his fist. When he was a college sophomore at Cornell he accepted the editorship of a little foolscap-sized sheet daily at Ithaca, in the place of the former editor, who had suddenly disappeared. Mr. Hendrix composed the entire staff, doing the work of reporter, correspondent, scissors driver and leader writer. In his capacity as reporter he attended a supper of the Ancient Order of Hibernians on the evening of St. Patrick's Day. A burly looking Irishman watched him as his pen, so queerly held, ran nimbly along over the paper. Again the next day the same man brought a companion with him into the newspaper office, and, after buying a copy of the paper, loitered behind with his eyes fixed upon the editor, who was then scribbling away as rapidly as the night before. Then turning to his friend the Hibernian said:

"Faith, it's often Oi've huhrd tell of thim short-hand writers, but this is the furst toime Oi ivver sit oiyes on one of thim!"

Not Very Conversational.

There is an American in the customs service in China who is quite a character. His coolness and assurance have tried the patience of Sir Robert Hart the Imperial Director of Customs many times these twenty years, but he is still there. He never could learn Chinese, and even when it was made imperative that the customs men should know the language to some extent he didn't learn it. He was always doing something wrong, or against the rules. On one occasion Sir Robert Hart was in Shanghai, and, walking down the Band, he met the American, whose post was at a Southern port. The American saluted.

"Well, sir," said Hart, "will you have the goodness to explain why you are not at your post in Amoy?"

"Certainly, Sir Robert. I am traveling with a No. 1 Mandarin on duty."

"You! You can't be of much use. How do you manage? You don't understand Chinese?"

"No; but I don't talk to him."

"How can you get on without talking to him?"

"Well, you see, Sir Robert, he's dead."

He was escorting the body of a dead Mandarin to his family place.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

"Once a Day."

Thirty years ago, one of the most famous elephants that traveled in this country was "Old Columbus." During one of his summer trips through Virginia, he stopped at the town of D——. In the neighboring town of H——, a boy familiarly called "Dave," and notorious for leadership in all kinds of mischievous tricks, determined to show off before the other boys at "Old Columbus's" expense, and invited several of his companions to go with him.

Having come to the elephant's stable, Dave gave him, first, candy, then cake, and finally cried: "Now, boys!" and slipped a piece of tobacco into his proboscis, intending to get out of danger, and enjoy "Old Columbus's" disgust and anger.

But, before he could move Columbus seized him, and whirled him upward through the opening overhead against the roof the stable.

Unhurt by his unexpected "rise," Dave dropped on the hay-mow. The other boys below, supposing this to be the "trick" promised them, cried out in admiration:

"Dave, Dave, do that again!"

Dave comfortably seated out of harm's way, very earnestly answered:

"No, boys! I only do that trick once a day!"

The Exhaustiveness of City Life

There are advantages in city life, but there are results that lessen the gains. It is not merely that there are risks from sewage gas and crowded rooms, but from numbers that hinder interest. City life brings out the ingenuity of man, but there is a great exhaustion of vital power. There is constant wear and tear of the system by the multiplicity of things claiming attention. Think of the committee meetings to be attended, of the multiplied agencies demanding attention; of the fierce competition for existence; of the strain put on men of small capital by the existence and advertising power of large houses; of the many sights compelling thought; of the paralysis sometimes produced by the mightier work to be overtaken, and the difficulty of making oneself felt amid the moving crowds of the city. Then add the lateness of the hours the shops remain open; the amount of gas used and the bad air breathed; the rapidity with which every customer has to be attended to; the distance it is necessary to travel, on trivial business, frequently, in a city; the hurrying to catch trains; the complex arrangements to be met, and it must be confessed that city life is most exhaustive. The drafts on nervous energy are constant. There is great excitement, and the loss caused is not so readily repaired as in the country. The air is not so pure. It has been vitiated by bad odors from every source breathed and rebreathed; there is no ozone in it. This accounts for the sense of lassitude so many experience. The superintendence of country toil or actual work has a more restorative influence than city work. Agriculture has been thought beneath many, and it has thus been left to lower the minds, as though the best cultivator of the land would be one who had least cultivation of brain. To what, however, do men of leisure and competency so readily turn as to farming? It is evidently the normal state in which pleasure and profit are best combined. Man was not intended to be a mere machine to get money. The growth of cities means that men live rather to gain wealth than to produce it. Men make money there, but at what cost is it? How much is lost? Some say: "No, there are these advantages in towns that lectures, services and amusements can be more readily reached." Nearly all could be gained in the country under better management.—*The Quiver.*

Self-Mending Snakes.

Oliver White, Secretary of the Peoria (Ill.) Scientific Association, says in a letter to the *Scientific American*: "I believe that you, like most scientific writers, are inclined to scout the idea of the 'Glass-Snakes' putting themselves together" and crawling away after being broken in pieces. Now, facts are facts, no matter what philosophy may say. About ten years ago I caught one of these reptiles, broke him in pieces from one to two inches long, from the anus to the tip of his tail—two-thirds of the whole length of the way—then placed a cage over him so that he could by no means escape, and mistakes were impossible. Then, on returning to the place twenty-four hours after, the snake was there, sound and whole, in full length. On close examination, however, I could see where most of the breaks had been, and the first section, about an inch and a half long, was not perfectly in place, so that the fine longitudinal lines of the figure were perhaps one-sixteenth of an inch out of the way. The remaining fractions corresponded, not with that, but with the body. I did not know then that this putting together process was seriously controverted by scientific men, and supposed from previous careless experiments that it was only the illiterate who doubted.

Why She Cried.

Children are sensitive plants in the human garden. Touch them roughly and they shrink from you. Few of us appreciate the depth of feeling they possess.

At the Wednesday night concert in Grand Circus Park last week a gentleman noticed a little girl crying.

"What is it, little one?" he asked.

"It's the music," said the child, sobbing. "I don't like to hear the band play, 'cause my little sister's dead."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A CREOLE SERENADE.

The lily bares her snowy breast
Beneath the summer moon;
The moth pursues his honeyed quest
Where sucked the bee at noon;
And from the fountain's liquid light
The fairy music flies
To plead for me the love, to-night,
Thy wayward heart denies.

Sail, Love, sail
Across the slumber sea,
And freight thy bark,
Amid the dark,
With tender dreams of me!

The lissome rose with balmy feet
Around thy lattice climbs;
The breeze steals in with winglets fleet
To breathe his silver rhymes;
While I, with weary waiting worn,
Gaze up with wistful eyes,
And guard thy slumbers till the morn
Comes laughing up the skies.

Sail, Love, sail
Across the slumber sea,
And freight thy bark,
Amid the dark,
With tender dreams of me!
—*Samuel M. Peck, in Times-Democrat.*

PITH AND POINT.

A tight fit—Delirium tremens.

You can't give a busy hotel clerk any points on the nights of labor.—*Hotel Mail.*

A dancing-master, having invented a neat style of waltz, announces a new movement on foot.

A poet writes: "I owe no man a dollar." We never did know a poet who could get any credit.—*Boston Post.*

The chestnut crop is so abundant that nobody need feel under obligations to add anything to it.—*New York Sun.*

Little pens of metal,
Little drops of ink,
Make the tyrant tremble
And the people think.
—*Springfield Union.*

The king of Spain is seventeen months old and only gets $1,000,000 a year. But if he sticks to business and gets around to the throne early in the morning, and only takes twenty minutes for lunch, and doesn't knock off before dark, there is no reason why he shouldn't have his salary raised.—*Life.*

"You must understand, Mr. Dumley, in seeking the hand of my daughter," said the old man, "that she will bring you no dowry until after my death." "I understand, sir," said Dumley, hopefully, "but you must bear in mind, my dear sir, that you are getting well on in years."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Her face was very sweet to see,
Her countenance was full of glee,
"Ah, you are passing fair!" said he,
Her hand was very soft and wee,
Up handed her car fare, did he.
"Ah you are passing fare!" said she.
And as the lovers rode away
Right past the fair grounds blithe and gay,
"Ah, we are passing fair!" said they.
—*Goodall's Sun.*

Painted Peas.

"I wouldn't order those French peas, if I were you," observed a well-known New York physician to a *Mail and Express* reporter, as they were dining in an upper Broadway cafe.

"Why not?"

"Because green peas, especially French ones, are deceptive. Time was when green peas were as honest a vegetable as ever grew. But in this age of deception and fraud very few vegetables can preserve their integrity."

"Do you mean to say that these are bogus peas?"

"No, but the color is sometimes bogus. It's as unreal as the paint on an actress's face."

"Is it dangerous?"

"I have never known it to do anything more dangerous than to kill a person. It is usually, however, not that dangerous. I only know of one fatal case, and in that instance a mistake had been made in coloring the peas; too much poison had been used. Sulphate of copper is the poison the canners use to paint on their faded vegetables the verdant hue of growth and freshness. A small quantity only is used."

"Why don't the authorities prevent the sale of them?"

"It is not a universally accepted fact that they are poisonous. American doctors, notably the members of the Massachusetts Board of Health, agree that the combination of sulphate of copper and peas is hurtful. On the contrary, many French and Bulgarian physicians claim that it not only is not harmful, but is a positive remedial agency, and sometimes recommend it to patients suffering from certain maladies. For my part, though, I prefer my vegetables unadorned. I like them plain and clothed in the colors nature gave them. A decorated pea has no charms for me."

Mother of Pearl.

In the western suburbs of Vienna flourishes an industry which, as a general rule, does not attract much public attention, although it is of some importance. This is the manufacture of articles and ornaments where mother of pearl is used. Attention has lately been drawn to this industry, owing to the breaking out of a strike among those engaged in it. It appears that the value of the crude mother of pearl which is annually consumed in the district is 3,000,000 florins (about £300,000), while the value of exported articles is 8,000,000 florins (about £670,000). In the latter figures are not included the articles which are sold in the home market, so that making an allowance for this item the annual value of mother of pearl articles produced in the neighborhood of Vienna may be set down at about £1,000,000 sterling, showing that this industry is one of considerable importance.—*Industries.*

Blind Persons Notice Obstructions.

"I stood in an aisle," said Mr. Harrison of the Institution for the Blind, "when a blind boy was walking toward me, and just as he came opposite I put up my hand before his face. It brought him up short, and he flung his head back to avoid the obstruction. I did not touch him with my hand, nor did I speak, nor give any other indication of my presence. How was he enabled to know the obstruction was there?"

"Has that experiment been tried in more than one case?"

"It has been tried often and in many cases, and always with success."—*New York Sun.*

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 17, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Two hundred citizens and forty policemen wounded in a single day by socialist rioters in London is worse than the work of the anarchists in Chicago. Such was the result of a riot last Sunday in Trafalgar Square.

Mayor Skaggs, of Talladega, writes a two column article for the Montgomery Advertiser, in the hope of getting "a new idea" into the head of its editor. Mayor Skaggs article was a waste of words, as it undertook a hopeless task.

Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World, whose opposition to President Cleveland has been as whimsical as the antics of a dancing bear, since the elections of last week says: "Cleveland is the luckiest man in the world, and Blaine is a dead cock in the pit."

Gen. George W. Margan, of Ohio, is out in a card denying that Gov. Gordon, of Georgia, kissed him at a public meeting held in the city of Cleveland last week. Gov. Gordon would hardly have kissed an Ohio woman, much less an Ohio man.—*Gainesville Messenger.*

Dynamite is helping the liquor men to fight prohibition in the west. Inspector Anderson at Orangeville, Oregon, had his house blown up by dynamite on the 15th inst., and on his gate post was found a note warning him to make no further attempt to enforce the prohibition law.

New York Sun: Jay Gould receives some curious telegrams. Among those he received immediately after it became known that the Western Union had absorbed the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company was the following: "To Jay Gould & Son, Proprietors of the Earth, 195 Broadway:—I congratulate you on your success in swallowing your old rival, the B. & O. Water it well; then build a wire fence around the moon."

Vincent.

In the city court of Montgomery on last Saturday the cases of the State vs. I. H. Vincent were taken up. An agreement was reached whereby one of the cases would be taken up, and on its disposition the remaining thirty-six cases standing on the docket against the prisoner would be settled by being nol prossed. In the case taken up the jury returned a verdict of guilty and the defendant was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary by the court. This will close the prosecution against the prisoner. The Dispatch says:

The sentences of Isaac H. Vincent, the defaulting state treasurer, in the three cases in which he has been convicted, aggregate fifteen years. If he lives to serve out the term, he will be 62 years of age. In each of the other three dozen cases against him a nol pros has been extended. The democratic party is making it warm for defaulters all along the line.

The Anarchists Hang.

Four of the condemned anarchists were hung on Friday in the jail of Cook county, Illinois, at Chicago. Louis Lingg, one of the seven convicted, succeeded in committing suicide by means of a dynamite explosive secretly passed to him by some one outside the jail. Two others, Fielden and Schwab, succeeded in obtaining commutation of their sentence to imprisonment for life in the State penitentiary. The other four, Spies, Fischer, Engel and Parsons met their fate as stated. In May, 1886, these seven men were instrumental in the wounding of sixty-five Chicago policemen, seven or eight of whom died from the effects of their wounds. The weapon used was a dynamite bomb. The bomb thrower, whose name was Schaunbelt, was never captured. All were foreigners with the exception of Parsons, who was a native of Alabama, and during the reconstruction era, was a radical leader of the negroes in Texas.

The best press comment upon the event which has come within our observation, we take from the New York Commercial Advertiser, which says:

"Anarchists all over the country should take warning from the terrible fate of their brethren in Chicago yesterday. They call society a monster. Let them beware then, how they excite this monster to use its awful strength in crushing them. In defending law and order against wanton attacks, there is no length of severity and cruelty even to which society will not go. Human lives are but as dust in the balance when the safety of society demands their sacrifice. Four men paid the penalty yesterday. The next time these anarchists hurl themselves against the rock of our civilization they may perish by the hundreds or thousands. Society will kill them, bury them, and go about its business. They are like the bird's who dash through the night at the torch of liberty on Bedloe's Island and are stricken dead, while the light burns undimmed as before.

"During the New York City draft riots society killed a thousand men. They did not have the honor of a trial. They were shot, bayonetted or clubbed to death in their tracks. As society warmed to the work it gave no quarter, as it received none. It had as little mercy as fear. If there are tigerish instincts in our poor human nature, anarchists do not monopolize them. Policemen and soldiers often forget that they are blind and passionless instruments of the law and thirst for blood. If the constituted authorities shirk their duty, quiet and peaceable citizens organize vigilance committees, and make a gallows of every lamp post. There is no frenzy or ferocity among mankind, or the beasts, like that of society, when defied and imperiled. Witness the slaughter of the Communists—men, women and children, after the government troops were in complete possession of Paris. It was an indiscriminate butchery, in which innocence suffered with guilt, and it did not stop until the soldiers' hands were weary with killing. Thus frightful are the reserved forces of society which Anarchists would call into action. Let them beware!"

AN OLD-TIME DEMOCRATIC LOVE FEAST AT WASHINGTON.

Grover Elated and Dan's Face Wreathed in Smiles.

General Opinion That Cleveland is Sure of Re-Election.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The Democrats are more than jubilant today. In fact, the Democracy at the National capital was on a broad grin since the glorious news came over the wires. There is every evidence at the White House of satisfaction at the result of the election in New York. They have very little to say, but are evidently delighted. The President has received numerous congratulatory dispatches, and he saw several callers, but refused to comment on the result. Col. Lamont was well pleased, but did not care to talk much for publication. He said, however: "The result is extremely gratifying. Of course, I do not see how the republicans can hope to carry New York now. They had many things to their advantage in this contest, and if they were going to carry the State they should have done so this time. They have won nothing since the presidential election, and I don't see how they can hope for anything from New York in the future."

Senator Voorhees was found at the Jefferson Club. He said: Its glorious! Glorious! The result of these elections means the ascendency of the Democratic party for the next twenty-five years, and, perhaps fifty years, and it means the renomination of Cleveland unanimously and his triumphant election. It also settles Blaine. He will not be a candidate next year, for he is shrewd enough to see that no republican can be elected. But down in my very heart," remarked the Senator, "I feel good over old Virginia, I tell you. Cleveland has a strong hold upon the popular regard. Why every mention of his name on the stump brought forth the heartiest applause, and the cheers showed that the Democracy admired him. "I anticipated a falling off on the George vote, because I knew the Irish Democrats would desert him. They are tired of him and of McGlynn. George is now dead. Any leader in politics who loses half his vote in a year is doomed."

Senators Vest and Pugh also called on the President to-day and extended their congratulations. He received all the kindly expressions in a hearty cordial manner, and when the suggestion was made that he was good for another term, he made no response beyond expressing his gratification at the result.

"As good as settled," Representative Crain said, speaking of the elections. "It means Cleveland for another term. Nothing can beat him if he lives."

Senator Vest coincided in that opinion. He said that Cleveland will be renominated unanimously and elected.

Senator Pugh, of Alabama, was delighted at the result. He thought that the vote in New York shows that the Democrats are united and earnest, and that nothing can defeat them. The nomination of a son of the late Gen. Grant, he said, was an appeal to sentiment, and his defeat showed that the Democrats are not carried away from their party and principles, "Democratic rule for fifty years."

"First Auditor Chenowith, of the treasury declared that he had never been so happy. "It means," he said, "Democratic rule in this country for the next fifty years."

Card From a Penitent.

I was born on the 10th day of July, 1852, in Macon county, Ala., and lived there until the year 1863. Then my father moved to Shelby county, and in 1864 he moved down into Chilton county. I was living there until the 5th day of March 1886. And now my dear friends I know I have been advised as much as any boy could be, by my father and mother. Both have prayed for me and have done all they could for me to be saved in Heaven. In 1871 I was married to a good christian lady, and one that has at any and all times been ready to do anything for me, and now if I had taken her advice I would have been with her and my children to-day. On the 29th day of July, 1884, I was in a crowd of drunken men and was drinking myself, when I got in a difficulty with one of my best friends named James A. Dudley. Now I am in the penitentiary for a term of five years, and whiskey is the cause of my trouble, and my poor wife and children are the sufferers the same as myself. My children will be raised up uneducated; and to think that I am deprived of all that is near and dear to me, of all the pleasures and joys of this life. I have been in prison now about two years and have not in all this time seen my wife and children. Now I will say to my friends if they will help to get me out of prison I will promise you to never again drink any more intoxicating liquors and I will become a good citizen, and this shall be a lesson to me up to my death. I will close asking all christian people to pray for me and my dear wife and children I remain your unfortunate friend,

JAMES Z. HILL,
Pratt Mines, Ala.

T. I. N. C. is not a cure all, but a quarter of a century of constant use has demonstrated beyond question that Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure is the only known infallible cure for all kinds of Neuralgia and for nervous headache. 50 cents per box. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

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H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5-ly Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 6809.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: Thomas Harrison, Homestead 10,483 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 4, township 22 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. F. Maull, F. G. Crocheron, G. W. Hill, J. P. Gilchen, all of Strasburg, Ala.

oct13 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6823.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887 viz: Mary E. Gentry, homestead 12926 for the n ½ of n e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Dec. 3, 1887, viz: John S. Davis, homestead 16776 for the s w ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 28 township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: French Nabors, of Montevallo, Ala., Sam Curry, William D. Carter and Shelby Lucus, of Brierfield, Ala.

oct27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on December 10, 1887, viz: Joseph P. Vanderveer, homestead 14249 for the e ½ of n e ¼ sec 34 township 24 n, range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Green, Lee Busby, Felix J. Seale and Ira C. Miller, all of Clear Creek, Ala.

nov 3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7015.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 14, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., on January, 10, 1887, viz: John Carpenter, Homestead 13213 for the n ½ of n w ¼, and n w ¼ of n e ¼ sec 11 township 20 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joel Dennis, Joe Long, Wm. W. Long, Simeon Glenn, all of Wadsworth, Ala.

nov 16 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb25-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6825.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct 11, 1887

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 18, 1887, viz: Orville Roper, Homestead 13415 for the e ½ of n e ¼ and s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 2[illegible] township 21 n range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Smith, James C. Mims, Francis M. Headley, of Clanton, Ala., and Lee Hayse, of Mapleville, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6846.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on November 21st, 1887, viz: Albert N. Wilson, Homestead 13234 for the s e ¼ of section 6, township 20 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James H. Griffis, Robert L. Williams, Solomon Owen, Ely Owen, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6824.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at, Clanton, Ala., on November 18, viz: Monroe M. Durbin, Homestead 13080 for the s ½ of n w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼ sec 30 township 21 n range 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Broadhead, Madison Popwell, John Edwards, and Newton Culp, all of Kincheon, Ala.

oct13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6822.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
October 11, 1887,

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on November 19, 1887, viz: James P. Gentry, Homestead No. 10388 for the s w ¼ of n e ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 26, township 23 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. W. Gothard, Levi J. Martin, Walter Gothard, William R. Cofer, all of Jemison, Ala.

oct 13* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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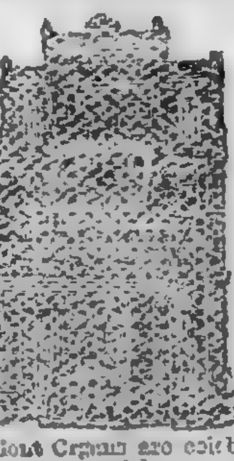

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20 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn. Catalogue Free

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GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 17, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market steady. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Midlling 9⅝c. Middling 9⅜c. Low Middling 8⅞c.

MONTGOMERY — Market steady. Demand good. Good Middling 9⅝c. Middling 9⅜c. Low Middling 9⅛.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Only five weeks till Christmas.

Christmas tree candles and sticks at the VIEW STATIONERY STAND.

Mrs. Ehrman, of this place, will spend the winter in Montgomery.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Confectioneries and family groceries at C. L. Phillips'. Call on him near the drug store.

The social gatherings, which will be kept up through the Christmas holidays, have already commenced in Clanton.

Mr. John Atkinson, of the Kincheon neighborhood has had the bright face of a little girl added to his household the past week.

Thanks to Mr. A. J. Hall for some very fine white globe and ruta bagga turnips. The largest of which weighed five pounds.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

The VIEW Stationery Stand will have a larger stock of Christmas goods this year than ever before. Be sure to come and see them.

The tidy drawn for at the mite meeting last Friday night was won by Mrs. B. H. Chesnutt, at whose house the meeting was held.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

Two prominent citizens had a fisticuff at the depot last week, which resulted in one retiring from the field of gore with a bad eye.

Attention is called to the advertisement of C. J. Hadaway, of Montgomery, dealer in saddles and harness, which will be found on fourth page.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Efforts are being made to have Rev. A. J. Briggs preach at the Clanton Methodist church two Sundays in the month during the next year should Mr. Briggs be returned to this station. We hope these efforts will be successful. Mr. O. A. Duke who is a generous contributor in this matter thinks they will be.

Winter Shoes.

I am now selling a heavy grade of shoes for winter wear. They are the kind to keep your feet dry and warm, as well as last a long time. Come and see the shoes, examine the quality, consider the low prices, and then buy and be happy all the winter. I have a fine handsewed shoe at $5.00 per pair.

Yours Truly,
W. L. SAMPEY.

We have received a part of our stock of Christmas goods and now have them displayed at the VIEW Stationery Stand. Will have more coming soon.

Cotton was selling at Verbena on Saturday at 9:40 for middling. Mr. Brooks said there had been 858 bales shipped from Verbena up to that time during the present season.

Mr. R. Ehrman had a difficulty with one of his negro hands on Saturday. The trouble ended with the darkey receiving a flesh wound in the left arm from a revolver. Wound not serious.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Mr. Joel White, bookseller and stationer, of Montgomery, has an advertisement in the VIEW to which the attention of our readers is called. His is one of the oldest established houses in the state.

We regret to state that Mr. J. B. Morgan and family will leaves us in a few days for their old home in North Alabama, Lawrence county. We regret to lose such citizens as these but our best wishes go with them.

It is almost time to begin talking about Christmas trees. The Sunday schools will of course have them as there is nothing that affords the children more pleasure and the opportunity does not come but once a year.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Corbett & Bros., of Birmingham, wholesale manufacturers and dealers in saddles and harness, have an advertisement in the VIEW to which attention is called. They will furnish dealers with goods in their line at Nashville prices.

The Avondale Enterprise in a complimentary mention of the VIEW for which it has our thanks, calls it the Clinton VIEW. Clinton is a little town over in Greene county which we notice is often advertised at the expense of Clanton.

Mr. Frank Nummie is to be congratulated upon the arrival of two new boys at his residence in the Kincheon neighborhood. The VIEW also extends congratulations to Mrs. Nummie and the little Nummies. Subscribe for your county paper Frank.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

There will be a meeting at the Methodist church next Sunday evening at 2 o'clock, to decide whether we shall have preaching from Rev. Mr. Briggs twice a month or not. All who are interested regardless of denomination are urgently requested to be present.

The Mineral City Tin and Stove House, of Birmingham, has renewed its advertisement in the VIEW which will be found on fourth page. Mr. Pat Walsh the manager of this house says he has the exclusive sale of the best cooking stove made, known as the "Mary" stove. Patronize him.

Mr. J. C. Woolley, who is well known in this place, desires to inform his many friends in Chilton county that he is now connected with the house of J. R. Swinford, at Strasburg and will be glad to wait on them at all times and can sell them anything in the dry good and grocery line as cheap as any store in the county. n10-4t

The world is full of shams, but there is no sham about White's Cream Vermifuge, a preparation intended for the benefit of children suffering with worms. We could show many testimonials of its efficency. It is largely used and the good it has accomplished cannot be estimated. Look to the health of your children, rid them of worms by using White's Cream Vermifuge.

The price of cotton is on the up grade now. Let it move on and up.

One of the Best.

Says the Montgomery Dispatch: The CHILTON VIEW began its 7th volume on the 10th inst. The VIEW is one of the best weekly papers in the State and we congratulate it upon its continued success.

Modesty compels us to omit the personal compliment from our esteemed contemporary.

Positively the best remedy ever discovered for all diseases of man and beast that can be reached by an external medical application, is Rangum Root Liniment. One trial will convince. Manufactured only by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

Without Foundation.

EDITORS VIEW: I notice an extract in the VIEW from Birmingham Age reporting death of a negro killed at my mill. Permit me to say that the report is utterly without foundation whatever. No one has been killed or injured at my mill for a long time and I deem such false reports to be injurous.

J. F. MAULL.

We have often heard that it is some times necessary to go away from home in order to get the news, and that was what we thought when we published the item from the Age.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Verbena Notes.

Our postoffice is now located in the romantic building opposite the depot convenient to all.

The hotel is closed for the winter but this is not as it should be. Clanton and Verbena could by judicious advertising be made famous winter resorts for northern visitors and summer resorts for denizens of southern cities. Let us progress.

The Major's wind mill still revolves, and is more ornamental than a gas derrick.

Considering the short crop and low price of cotton and consequent hard times present and prospective, we would urge producers to diversify. Try to raise more home supplies and don't be ashamed to raise and wear woolen clothes. Let's have more sheep and less dogs. We need a strict "dog law." Argument is unnecessary to prove this! We should also give more attention to gardening "for profit." Those magical cities will furnish a good market.

We believe there is enormous profit in the culture of broom corn.

Mr. Editor, I would like to call on some of your other correspondents to give us an inter-change of ideas on agricultural subjects, not forgetting that it is important that we all pull together.

JOHN.

Rev. A. J. Briggs preached two able sermons Sunday; his next appointment here will be his last before conference.

Mrs. Clisby and daughters, Misses Hattie and Anna have returned from an extended visit to Montgomery.

Mr. Mitchell Williamson, of Birmingham, visited his family here and one of the assistants of the high school.

We have here a new Professor in the village. Prof. Acker, Jr., "ten pounds."

Miss Gullette and the Misses Benson, of Wilcox, have opened a dress-making establisment on Elm Street.

Mrs. Capt. Paine has gone to her old home in Virginia to spend some time.

Mr. Teeple, of Chicago, is here spending the winter on account of health. Chilton county would make a splendid winter resort for the northwest. High, dry atmosphere, pure, free-stone water, pine forests, etc.

Our passenger and freight station house has received a new coat of paint.

A big wedding cake will be cut in Verbena Thursday night. Your correspondent has a sweet tooth left yet.

Mrs. Cleveland kindly remembered Verbena, her card received by Master Crawford Merriwether reads thus: "The accompanying card is sent in acknowledgement of the kind remembrance received by Mrs. Cleveland during her recent visit to Alabama from Master Crawford Merriwether. Signed FRANCES CLEVELAND. Executive Mansion, Washington, Nov. 2."

It is a serious mistake not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies within our power. If you have a friend suffering with Piles whisper in his ear that Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment not only alleviates but positively cures that disease. We wager that he will not stand upon the order of his going but will go at once for Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment.

Special From Cooper's.

Rev. Mr. Hardy Jones has been called to the pastorship of the Baptist church at this place and has accepted the call. The church is in a very prosperous condition.

P. C. DENNIS.

Home testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

Said a friend the other day, "Lawrence that birthday article was not a bad one. I have more than once heard the VIEW misrepresented and lied about. But that is the fate of all. Rot-gut, you have noticed, after bringing white men to the level of the Jesse Dukes will fool them into finding horrible bugbears among the best things in the world." Yes, we have noticed.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boshee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

When the South takes on its long hoped for growth in population from the north and west then we may look for anarchists and socialists, and we will have a worse element to contend with than the negro has heretofore been. Some of the dread element is here now as there was a meeting of thirty or forty anarchists in Birmingham Monday night, for the purpose of denouncing the hanging of their Chicago brethren as a "judicial murder."

When you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co. Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

1887 1887
Fall & Winter!
We have in stock the most complete line of
General Merchandise
COMPRISING
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.
We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.
T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-8m Dixie, Ala.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.
Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.
From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE
Verbena High School.
:o:
VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.
:o:
Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.
FACULTY:
E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.
MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.
MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.
MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.
CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.
Students will be prepared for any class in college.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!
JOHN B. RODEN,
Bookseller and Stationer,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,
Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.
☞ Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!
Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and
Sell For Cash Across the Counter.
No exceptions made for anybody.
A. J. BROOKS.
Verbena, Ala, Sept. 23, 1887.

JOEL WHITE, Bookseller and Stationer,
—MONTGOMERY, ALA.—
Large Stock! Low Prices!
Everything in the Book, Stationery and Blank Book line. Fancy Goods, Toys, Xmas Goods, Gifts for Children, Gifts for all ages. Special attention of all Merchandise Dealers is called to my Blank Book Stock.
GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.
☞ No trouble to answer inquiries. ☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,
FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.
—JOBBERS IN—
Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.
PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.
GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.
THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.
OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.
2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants
MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
—AND DEALERS IN—
Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.
Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.
We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.
We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES,
BOILERS,
SAW MILLS,
CORN MILLS,
SHINGLE MACHINES,
CORN MILLS,
SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS,
COTTON PRESSES,
PULLEYS,
SHAFTING,
BELTING, and
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.
Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.
☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

W. A. Ricketts,
—DEALER IN—
Guns and Ammunition,
GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA

BANDMAN & CO.,
—o—
Wholesale Grocers,
—o—
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dial. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Drayling and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. janly

J. H. SHEPHERD
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER,
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.
CLANTON, ALA.
☞ Call on me before purchasing elsewhere. feb24

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 cts. Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN Mfg. Co., Baltimore, Md. oct9-6

COME TO JEMISON
And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
I. N. Langston.
NO SHODDY GOODS!
-:- LOW -:- PRICES -:-
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.
I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager,
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Papers, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y)

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
Avondale, Ala.
When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

C. J. HADAWAY,
23 DEXTER AVENUE, Opposite the Post Office, - MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Saddles & Harness, Collars & Pads, Whips & Lashers, Robes
AND BLANKETS. SUCCESS COLLAR PADS.
-HORSE BRUSHES.-
Will take Old Harness in exchange for new ones.
—REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE.—
Nov. 17-6m

Orders for Fancy and Plain Job Printing receive prompt attention at this office.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A photographer, connected with the United States Signal Corps, had obtained a photograph of a sunrise from the summit of Pike's Peak.

A French horticulturist, Count de Buysson, ensures the growth of seeds so old as to have a doubtful germinating power by soaking them for thirty-six hours in water containing a little guano or other source of nitrogen.

An increase in the demand for mica has resulted from its use for electrical purposes, and special machinery has been devised for getting out the mineral. Electricians usually select the whitest kinds, some colored micas having so much iron that their insulating property is affected.

An Oxford meteorologist seeks to prove that the European and American magnetic poles are coincident with the centres of greatest cold for the two continents, and that the shiftings of the magnetic poles is due to the same series of astronomical and geological causes which produce the secular changes in climate.

Prospectors are roaming about the mountain country of Tennessee, through which railroads are to pass, seeking ore-beds, which can now be bought for merely nominal prices. Rich lead and silver ore have been found in several localities. In one immense cave in Putnam County five distinct veins of lead, all valuable, have been found.

An English observer recommends the locomotive as a cheap hygrometer for farmers and others living near railroads. When the escaping steam remains long suspended the air is near its point of saturation with moisture, but when the steam quickly disappears, as if swallowed up, the weather is dry and there is little prospect of rain.

A scientific journal, in an attempt to prove that mankind could not exert mechanical force enough of their own to produce the amount of heat needed to raise the crops necessary daily to feed themselves, states that "the mechanical equivalent of the vertical sunshine received upon a square mile of the earth's service is computed to be 3,323,000,000 pounds raised a foot high in a second.

Mr. Ernest Hart, of the Smoke Abatement Institute, fears that London will always suffer from fogs, because it is placed in a river valley, on a clay soil, and is bordered on the Essex side by low-lying lands very imperfectly drained, and on the north side by the Harrow Weald. The fogs generated, the results of damp exhalations, are greatly aggravated by the parks, most of which require draining. But if the smoke is got rid of the fogs will be much less dense.

The latest theory of the mode of formation of ozone in the atmosphere is that of C. Wurster, whose observations have led him to conclude that it is formed by the action of clouds. He states that when clouds are continually formed from above they become highly charged with this active form of oxygen, whilst those formed from below only contain it in notable quantity in their upper layer. This theory has no advantage over many others, it admits of confirmation or refutation both by observation and experiment. Artificial clouds are easly formed, may be confined in glass vessels, and there exposed to sunlight. Ordinary oxonometer paper contained in the same vessel will at once display the formation of ozone if it actually occurs.

Curious Relics of a Prehistoric Age.

At the White Plains Saltworks on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, beyond Wadsworth, in sinking large pits or wells many fish, perfectly preserved, have been found in the strata of rock salt cut through. The salt field occupies what was once the bottom of a large lake. The fish found are of the pike or pickerel species, and from twelve to sixteen inches in length. No such fish are now seen in any of our Nevada lakes. The specimens are not petrified, but are preserved in perfect form, flesh and all, as though they had been frozen up in cakes of ice. The saltworks are located near the centre of a basin in which was once a lake thirty miles long, by from twelve to fifteen miles in width and over 300 feet deep in places, as is shown by the ancient water lines on the bordering hills. The fish found imbedded in the layers of rock salt are doubtless thousands of years old. After being exposed to the sun and air for a day or two they become as hard as wood. At the time Jason Baldwin, now watchman at the Osbiston shaft in this city, was Superintendent of the White Plains works, he found great numbers of these fish. In a pit eight feet square and about sixteen feet deep dozens of them were found, there being sometimes five or six in a bunch. It was found that they could even be eaten, but they were not very palatable, and it was necessary to soak them in fresh water for two or three days before attempting to cook them.—*Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.*

What Locomotive Whistles Mean.

One long blast of the whistle is a signal for approaching stations, railroad crossings and junctions.

One short blast of the whistle is a signal to apply the brakes—stop.

Two long blasts of the whistle are a signal to throw off the brakes.

Two short blasts of the whistle are an answer to the conductor's signal to stop at the next station.

Three long blasts of the whistle are a signal that the train has parted.

Three short blasts of the whistle when the train is standing are a signal that the train will back.

Three short blasts of the whistle when the train is running are a signal to be given by passenger trains, when displaying signals for a following train, to call the attention of trains they meet or pass to the signals.

Four long blasts of the whistle are a signal to call in the flagman.

Four short blasts of the whistle are the engineer's call for signals from switchmen, watchmen and trainmen.

Two long, followed by two short, blasts of the whistle are a signal for approaching road crossings at grade.

Five short blasts of the whistle are a signal to the flagman to go back and protect the rear of the train.

A succession of short blasts of the whistle is an alarm for persons or cattle on the track, and calls the attention of trainmen to danger ahead.—*Racine (Wis.) Journal.*

His Woe.

Said the mother: "The earth is sunny,
All nature is blithe and glad!
And you, my son, are looking
Down-hearted, glum and sad."

"My soul is stricken with anguish,
I'm not myself to-day:
'I can not sing the old songs,'
I fly from all that's gay."

"Oh, why this gloom-eyed sorrow?"
His worried mother cried;
"My secret I'll unbosom,"
The dutiful son replied.

"A mule's kicked out my front teeth,"
Then, with a wailing sob;
"I can't eat corn off the cob, mother!
I can't eat corn off the cob!"

—*R. K. Munkittrick.*

THE LAND BOOM.

Prices Way Up Among the Stars—The Dangers to be Avoided.

The wonderful land boom of the past year has excited very general attention.

It has not been confined to any one locality, for, as Chauncey M. Depew said, after a visit to the west, "At nearly every one of the trade centres we visited, we found extravagant and untenable views of prospective real estate values."

Of course the vast army of men engaged, in one way or another in these enterprises, were loth to believe their views either extravagant or untenable. Both they and Depew are right to a certain extent.

Land values have rapidly and permanently increased in this country in the last fifty years. This is especially noticeable in the "jumping" west, along the lines of new railroads.

Thousands of new cities have sprung up, with a growth perfectly astonishing, and great fortunes have been made in real estate.

Land values must continue to increase generally, because the available area of land in the country is now so small as to render inevitable its entire absorption in a few years.

One hundred years from now, at the present rate of increase, our population will be 400 to the square mile—twice as many as in the largest European nations.

To be a safe speculator, it is necessary to study cause and effect, as the proprietors of Warner's safe cure did in preparing their remedy. Its success is great because it reaches the cause of disease. Every drop of blood coursing through the system passes through the kidneys. If they are in sound working order, the blood is purified; if deranged, poison, that should be eliminated, is carried through the blood channels to every part of the system. The poison attacks the weak points, and so come the long list of resulting ailments. Remedy the cause, put the purifying organs in health, and the whole system becomes healthy.

There must be a solid basis for a land boom, however, or it will inevitably result in a crash, entailing great losses and subsequent injurious depression.

Two thousand dollars per front foot for land in some cities might be a judicious investment, in others, very indiscreet. It is wise to make investments of a character indicating a permanent, if slower, growth and increase of value.

AN OLD NANTUCKET SEA KING.

A Little Biography With an Antique Flavor and a Smack of the Sea.

[From the Chicago Times.]

"There were a lot of splendid shipmasters just passing off the stage when I was a boy," says a Nantucket man. "I must say they seemed to me in character, enterprise and lofty demeanor fully equal to all I had heard related of their daring and enterprise.

"The greatest family of island shipmasters was the Wests. They were descended in part from the noble Ichabod Paddock, who removed to Nantucket late in 1600, by invitation, to teach the people how to catch whales. Charles West married a descendant of this great whaleman. They had a son Stephen, who was master of a ship as early as 1802. Stephen was one of the most successful of our shipmasters. He was a bosom friend of the great merchant, Jacob Barker; they were boys together; in fact, Jacob has told me that Capt. West gave him his first start in life. I saw the former in 1850, in his eighty-fifth year, at the captain's death-bed, asking him what he could do for him in such a tender, pathetic spirit that I forgave Mr. Barker all he had omitted to do for his friend in life. In 1790 Capt. West commenced his career as a South Sea whale fisherman, and continued in it until 1798, when the French troubles compelled its suspension. In 1800, however, he was away as first lieutenant of the Oneida, a twenty-gun ship, bound on a voyage to China, via Cape Horn and the Marquesas Islands, where she expected to lay in her cargo of seal skins. The Oneida was absent seventeen months, and returned with a rich cargo of teas, silks and nankeens, so profitable that it was talked of in the counting-rooms of all our ports.

Whaling was just then reviving. The ship John Jay, then in the China trade, was purchased, and Mr. West went out in her as first officer on a voyage to Brazil Banks. On his return Seth Russel & Sons, of New Bedford, offered him command of the Dolphin, in which he sailed on a whaling voyage to the South Seas. She registered but 130 tons and was probably the smallest vessel that ever sailed on such a voyage. Well out on the whaling grounds the young Captain discovered that the vessel was leaking and was also very defective in her upper works. He put her into Delgoa Bay, on the coast of Africa, where he found a number of his townsmen in command of English, French and American ships. He called to his aid the carpenters and smiths of these ships, went into the woods and cut timbers, repaired his ship and refastened her throughout. Then they went for a cruise off the Cape of Good Hope, fell in with schools of whales, filled the ship in six weeks and were home full, the first ship of the season. Capt. West's reputation was now assured. In the ship Martha he made two voyages to the Brazil Banks and to Patagonia, taking upward of 1,850 barrels of sperm oil each time, but losing the last—captured by the English ship Nimrod in the war of 1812. On the return of peace he made three seven month's voyages in old ship Martha, returning full each time. Then the Liverpool packet Pacific was bought, and in her in a seven months' voyage he took 2,400 barrels of oil. He made a second voyage with like results. He then performed his last voyage in the South America, taking 700 barrels, and retired from the sea, having brought 25,000 barrels of oil into port. He died in 1853, nearly eighty-five years of age.

National Disgrace.

New York is disgraced by the Grant mausoleum in Riverside Park. The first sight one gets of it is shocking—it is so small, and plain, and cheap. It is a fairly good copy of an old-time Dutch bake-oven done in variegated bricks. The temporary resting place of Garfield's remains in Cleveland is far handsomer. Not an hour of daylight passes that from one to twenty visitors do not visit the Grant tomb, and on Sundays thousands go there. The improvement of the park around the tomb has made the latter look shabbier than it used to. A few trees, particularly if they were placed so as to hide the sight of it from a distance, would save the city from its present humiliation in some degree.

THE last 300,000 of the silver trade dollars recently redeemed by the Government are now being melted up in the assay office. The total amount received by the sub treasury in trade dollars and turned over to the assay office to be melted was $3,500,000. The silver has been cast into bars and bricks, and stored in one of the vaults of the assay office.

A RESTAURANT has been opened in London for exclusive patronage of people who are troubled with corpulence, the food being entirely anti-fat.

TRINITY Parish of New York will be asked to contribute $1,000,000 to the new Episcopal Cathedral.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn-out" "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, house-keepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our *positive guarantee.* See wrapper around bottle. PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE, OR SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for ten cents in stamps.

Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Paris, France, is to have 200,000 electric lights planted in its streets.

* * * * A disease of so delicate a nature as stricture of the urethra should only be entrusted to those of large experience and skill. By our improved methods we have been enabled to speedily and permanently cure hundreds of the worst cases. Pamphlet, references and terms, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The king of Siam has 3,000 wives. He is a monarch of firmness and courage.

Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children:

Chronic Coughs and Bronchitis, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Prominent physicians use it and testify to its great value. Please read the following: "I used Scott's Emulsion for an obstinate Cough with Hemorrhage, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, Sleeplessness, &c. All of these have now left, and I believe your Emulsion has saved a case or well-developed Consumption."—T. J. FINDLEY, M. D., Lone Star, Texas.

China, for taxing purposes, recently made a census and the population is 319,683,500.

The Special Offer

of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, which we have published, includes the admirable Double Holiday Numbers for Thanksgiving and Christmas, with colored covers and full-page pictures, twenty pages each. These, with the other weekly issues to January 1, 1888, will be sent free to all new subscribers who send $1.75 for a year's subscription to January, 1889. THE COMPANION has been greatly enlarged, is finely illustrated, and no other weekly literary paper gives so much for so low a price.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

EVERY person is interested in their own affairs, and if this meets the eye of any one who is suffering from the effects of a torpid liver, we will admit that he is interested in getting well. Get a bottle of Prickly Ash Bitters, use it as directed, and you will always be glad you read this item.

Offer No. 171.

FREE!—TO MERCHANTS ONLY: A genuine Meerchaum Smoker's Set, (five pieces), in satin-lined plush case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & CO., 55 State street, Chicago.

When can a man have something and nothing in his pocket at the same time? When there is a hole in it. If there is a hole in the lungs it can be healed with Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

An Australian sheep raiser has been buying sheep in Vermont for breeding purposes.

Sick and bilious headache cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"

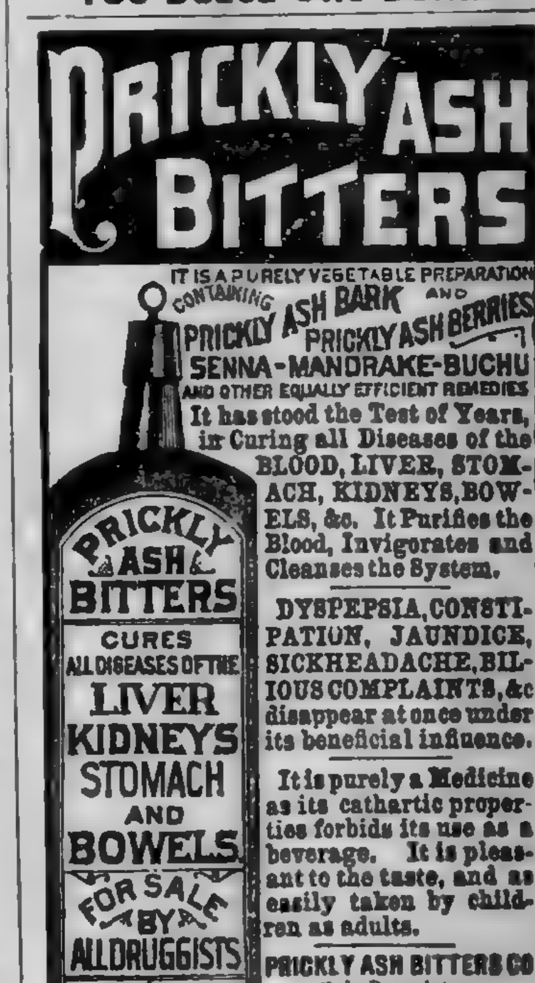
At Oswego, N. Y. Rev. Dr. McGlynn said that he longed to preach from a pulpit again.

Chronic Catarrh

Cannot be cured by local applications. It is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes you feel renewed in strength and health. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh and it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach."—LUTHER D. ROBBINS, East Thompson, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar



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IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES
It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.
It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.
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Wholly unlike artificial systems.
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HERBRAND FIFTH WHEEL. Latest Buggy and Carriage improvement. HERBRAND CO., Fremont, O.

PALMS' Business College, Phila., Pa. Situations furnished. Life Scholarship, $40. Write.

DAYLIGHT.

If a gentleman by the name of Day volunteers to throw the light of his experience into the darkened places of misery, so that others may go and do as he has done and enjoy life, may it not be reasonably called daylight? As for instance, take the case of Captain Sargent S. Day, Gloucester, Mass., who writes April 16, 1881: "Some time ago I was suffering with rheumatism. I used a small portion of St. Jacobs Oil and was cured at once. I have used it for sprains and never once have known it to fail. I will never be without a bottle." Captain Day also received a circular letter, and in reply under date of July 1, 1887, he says: "I used the Oil as stated and was permanently cured of rheumatism by its use." During the intervening six years there had been no recurrence of the pain. Also a letter from Mr. H. M. Converse, of the Warren (Mass.) *Herald*, dated July 9, 1887, as follows: "In response to yours of June 22, would say that in 1880 my wife had a severe attack of rheumatism in shoulder and arm, so that she could not raise her hand to her head. A few applications of St. Jacobs Oil cured her

permanently, and she has had no return of it." Another case is that of Mr. R. B. Kyle, Tower Hill, Appomattox county, Va., who writes, November, 1886: "Was afflicted for several years with rheumatism and grew worse all the time. Eminent physicians gave no relief; had spasms, and was not expected to live; was rubbed all over with St. Jacobs Oil. The first application relieved, the second removed the pain, continued use cured me; no relapse in five years, and do as much work as ever." These are proofs of the perfection of the remedy, and, taken in connection with the miracles performed in other cases, it has no equal.

Ely's Cream Balm.
Gives relief at once and cures
Cold in Head
Catarrh and Hay Fever.
Not a Liquid or Snuff.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
Ely Bros., 235 Greenwich St., N.Y.

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

GOES DIRECT TO WEAK SPOTS
KILLS MALARIA
WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

Don't allow yourself to break. Keep up Youth, Health, Vigor. At first signs of going back, begin use of WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER. For weak men, delicate women. Renews energy. Cures Dyspepsia, Mental or Physical Weakness, Nervous and General Debility. Fever and Ague. Nice to take, true merit, unequaled for TORPID LIVER and NIGHT SWEATS, Leanness, Nervous Prostration, heavy labored or restless sleep, exhausted, tired, languid, faint, "ALL GONE" feeling, distress in the back or head. Wind on bowels or stomach. $1, 6 for $5. Druggists or Express. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

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MUSIC BOXES
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I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS and their Widows, Pensions now for you all. Address E. H. Gelston & Co., Washington, D.C.

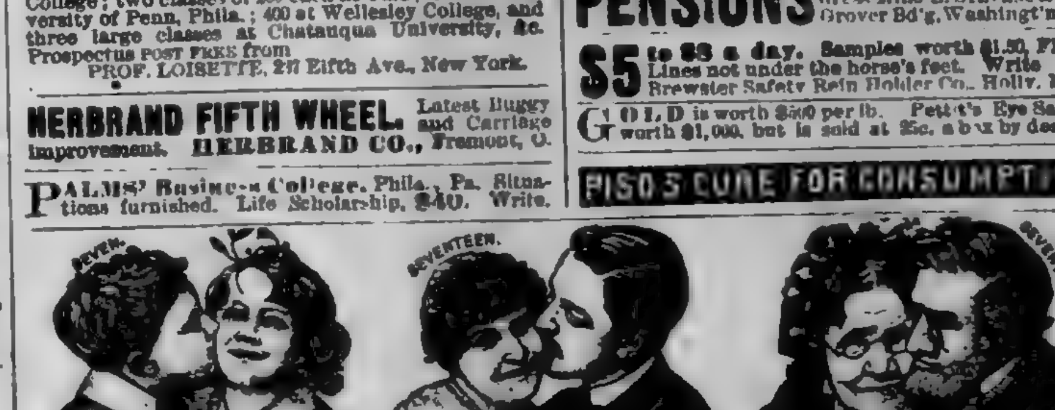
WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

PENSIONS An increase may be due. Address MILO B. STEVENS & Co., Grover Bd'g, Washingt'n, D.C.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION



This represents a healthy life.
Throughout its various scenes,
Just such a life as they enjoy
Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.
J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address, BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
SLICKER
Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK. [illegible] The FISH BRAND SLICKER [illegible] keep you dry in the hardest storm. [illegible] A. J. TOWER, [illegible]

W. C. T. U.
PORTRAITS.

MEMBERS of the W. C. T. U. will be delighted to learn that DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE, the greatest of all Family Magazines, has commenced a series of finely executed portraits of the Presidents of the W. C. T. U., each accompanied by a short biographical sketch. The November number (now ready) contains a life-like picture of Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the National Organization. This will be followed by that of Mrs. Mary Towne Burt, President of the New York State Organization, after which will appear, each month, one of the other State Presidents, until the list is completed. The series will be a most valuable one, and every lady should possess this collection of portraits of some of the brightest women of our country.

Buy in your vicinity, or send to the publisher for the November number, and you will be surprised at its contents. Besides its many other attractions, it contains a finely executed portrait of the late Hon. John B. Finch.

Many suppose DEMOREST'S MONTHLY to be a fashion magazine. This is a great mistake. It undoubtedly contains the finest FASHION DEPARTMENT of any magazine published, but this is the case from the fact that great enterprise and experience are shown, so that each department is equal to a magazine in itself. By subscribing for Demorest's you really get a dozen magazines in one, and secure amusement and instruction for the whole family. It contains Stories, Poems, and other Literary attractions, including Artistic, Scientific, and Household matters, and is illustrated with original Steel Engravings, Photogravures, Oil Pictures, and fine Woodcuts, making it the Model Magazine of America.

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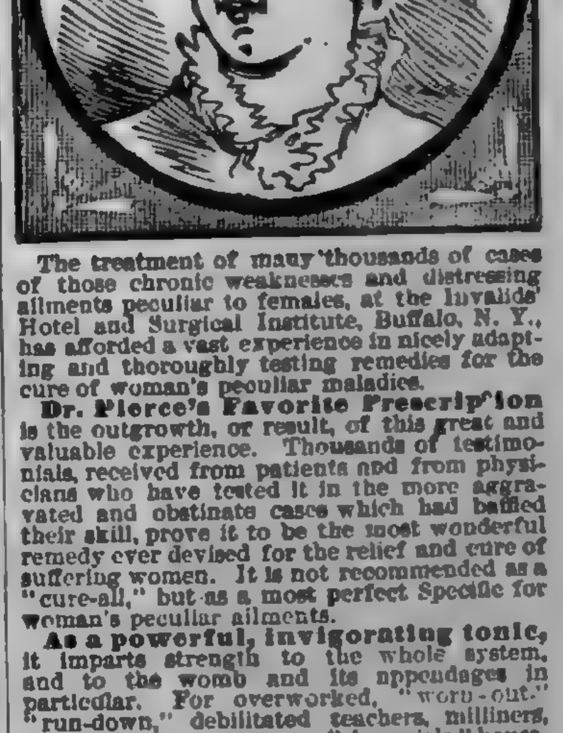

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
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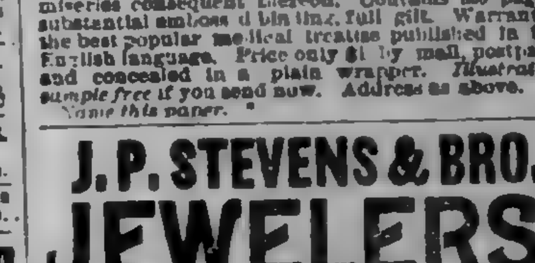
EXHAUSTED VITALITY
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



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VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA.. THURSDAY. NOVEMBER 24, 1887. NUMBER 3.

Special Advertising.

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MONEY MAKERS:

PRETTY GIRLS WHO MAKE MONEY AND BONDS.

One of the Industries in Which Women are Superior to Men—The Way They Make and Handle Millions.

"Those are the girls who make money," remarked a gentleman as a long line of girls came laughing and chatting out of the big buildings opposite *The Star* office. They were happy and cheerful and as handsomely dressed and jauntily arrayed as if they were just making their exit from a matinee.

A reporter ventured up to the eighth floor of the big building to see the money-making process. The request made to one of the officials of the company was not a new one and had heretofore been invariably refused, for this great establishment has its secret processes, which it keeps as safely guarded as it does the securities of nations and corporations which it manufactures. But on this occasion the point was yielded, and, accompanied by one of the officers, the round of the establishment was made.

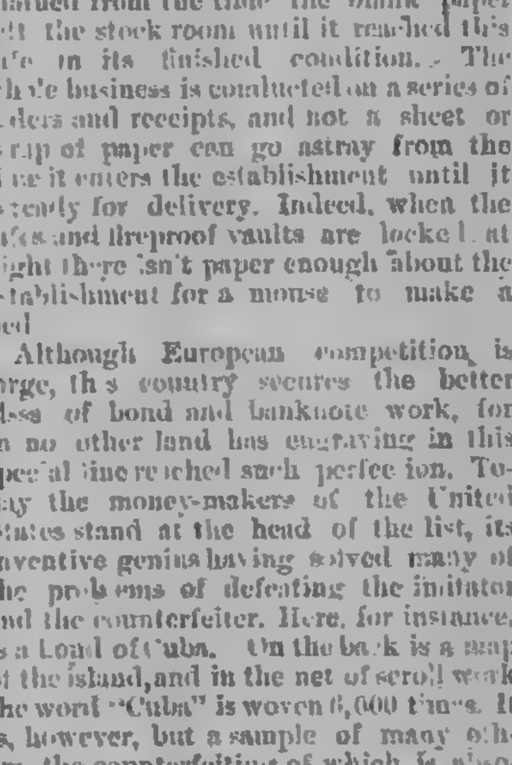
Seated at their desks in the company's office are the young ladies who act as accountants and timekeepers. They are experts at figures, and the whole business of the department has been reduced to such a system that almost at a glance the cost of everything that enters into the work, even to the gum on the back of a stamp, can be ascertained.

COUNTERS AT WORK.

A door to the left was opened, and disclosed to view ten dozen girls engaged in verifying numbers and counting perfected work. Here great skill and quick perception are required. Sharp eyes run with the speed of lightning down the long rows of coupons and verify the numbers, while other eyes, equally as quick, examine each sheet and it is passed along or tossed out as imperfect, until the finished work reaches the "counter," by whom it is bundled, marked and certified with her signature. It then goes to the great safe, where it is receipted for, and the work is finished.

Standing in this safe, surrounded by millions of securities, including many of the South and Central American republics, as well as innumerable corporations in the United States and Europe, the process of engraving and printing was explained from the time the blank paper left the stock room until it reached this safe in its finished condition. The whole business is conducted on a series of orders and receipts, and not a sheet or strip of paper can go astray from the time it enters the establishment until it is ready for delivery. Indeed, when the safes and fireproof vaults are locked at night there isn't paper enough about the establishment for a mouse to make a bed.

Although European competition is large, this country secures the better class of bond and banknote work, for in no other land has engraving in this special line reached such perfection. To-day the money-makers of the United States stand at the head of the list, its inventive genius having solved many of the problems of defeating the imitator and the counterfeiter. Here, for instance, is a bond of Cuba. On the back is a map of the island, and in the net of scroll work the word "Cuba" is woven 6,000 times. It is, however, but a sample of many others, the counterfeiting of which is absolutely impossible. In the passage of one of these sheets of paper through the house it has been subjected to fifty-two countings from as many different persons. Every spoiled and defective sheet has also been accounted for.



A "FLY" GIRL.

The engraving rooms, where skilled artists were at their work: the process by which the engraved plates were transferred to the steel press plates and hardened; the geometrical lathe for engraving scroll work, which cannot be duplicated by hand; the printing and the ink rooms—all were visited, as were also the great iron vaults, containing hundreds of perfect plates, from which an average of 10,000,000 each of securities have been printed.

And except in the heavier parts of the business and in the engraving rooms, the girls who make money were everywhere. They were met in the halls and rooms of the building, their arms burdened with the bundles of securities, which they were transporting on their way to perfection, the amount in hand being great enough to make them millionaires; in the rooms running numbering machines, as counters, pinners, flyers; and in the press room, where each girl was assisting "her man" in running the press, by damping, laying and flying the sheet, while "her man" applied the ink, prepared the plate, and did the presswork. In this department each girl speaks of the pressman as "her man," the two working together, and when one is absent the other, perforce, is idle also. In fact, whenever girls are employed in the mechanical department of making money, they appear as man's assistant and helpmate. In the tower of the building there was a perfect beehive of girls hard at work examining and preparing the money on the tables before them, and happy and cheerful looking ladies they were, too, as were about all employed in the establishment.

The very character of the work precludes the possibility of much talking. The eye, the touch and the mind must be intent on the task in hand, for negligence or inattention is certain to be detected at the next stage the money takes in transit.

"Why do you employ girls in the process of money making instead of men and boys?" asked the reporter of his guide.

"Because they are quicker of perception, have a more delicate sense of touch and are more tractable than boys. In fact, a girl of sixteen, if suited to our employ, has the fixed habits of a man of twenty-six combined with greater expertness. Then they have a deeper sense of duty, do exactly as they are instructed, and are in every way more reliable than boys, or even very young men.

NUMBERING THE BONDS.

"Every girl in our employ has been recommended by people in good standing. Many of them are daughters of people who have been able to give them liberal educations, and some of them have parents or kinsfolk depending upon them. Before we engage a girl we investigate her history."

"Do many of the girls marry employes of the establishment?"

"Occasionally they do. In fact, several of the girls in the press room have married 'her man.' But marriage generally ends their service here. They retire voluntarily to become the centre of a home circle, and usually make excellent wives. We have several cases where husbands have died, however, and the girls have returned to our employ."—*New York Star.*

The Annual Capture of Turkey.

O What Wealth!

Wife of young literary man—"Why, George! A hundred dollars for that magazine story! How long did it take you to write it?"

Young husband (nonchalantly)—"Oh, I don't know. A couple of days, I suppose."

Wife (exultantly)—"Fifty dollars a day! That's three hundred dollars a week, and twelve hundred a month. Twelve times twelve is one hundred and forty-four—fourteen thousand four hundred dollars a year! Why, George, we can keep a carriage and horses just as well as not!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Wanted A Man of More Sand.

"You say, Mr. Smith," said the girl in a low, thoughtful, this-is-a-serious-matter sort of tone, "that you have loved me for five years and have never dared to tell me so until to-night?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Well, I cannot be your wife. A man who has no more courage than that would feign to be asleep while a burglar stole his baby's shoes.—*Epoch.*

Wasted Sweetness.

Miss Clara—"And so your engagement with Mr. Featherly is at an end, Ethel?"

Miss Ethel—"Yes, for evermore."

Miss Clara—"Will you return the presents he gave you?"

Miss Ethel—"No, I cannot do that. He never gave me anything but caramels and ice cream."—*New York Sun.*

The Important Point.

"Why, he goes out in the nicest society. He calls on the W——s, the swellest people in town."

"Calls on them, does he? But do they let him in?"—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

An Anxiety.

Aunty—"Why, Laurie, you seem to be growing every day!"

Laurie (whose one idea is his birthday next week)—"Yes, Aunty; I'm afraid I shall be six before my birthday!"—*Punch.*

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

"Help one another, the snowflake said,
As they cuddled down in their fleecy bed;
"One of us here would not be felt,
One of us here would quickly melt;
But I'll help you and you help me,
And then what a big white drift we'll see!"

"Help one another," the maple spray
Said to its fellow leaves one day:
"The sun would wither me here alone,
Long enough ere the day is gone;
But I'll help you and you help me,
And then what a splendid shade there'll be!"

"Help one another," the dewdrop cried,
Seeing another drop close to its side;
'This warm south breeze would drive me away,
And I should be gone ere noon to-day;
And I'll help you and you help me,
And we'll make a brook and run to sea."

'Help one another," a grain of sand
Said to another grain just at hand:
"The wind may carry me over the sea,
And then, O, what will become of me?
But come, my brother, give me your hand,
We'll build a mountain and there we'll stand."

—*Chambers's Journal.*

MISUNDERSTOOD.

BY THOMAS P. MORGAN.

"What's that yer readin', Paul?"

"Longfellow."

"Which feller?"

"Longfellow's 'Hiawatha'."

"Wal, who was Longfellow, and what was his Hia—what yer call hit?'

"He was a poet, and 'Hiawatha' was his greatest poem. Listen to this:

"'Of the beasts he learned the language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How the beavers build their lodges,
Where the squirrels hid their acorns,
How the reindeer ran so swiftly,
Why the rabbit was so timid,
Talked with them whene'er he met them,
Called them Hiawatha's brothers.'

"Ain't that kinder beautiful?"

"Beautiful! Huh!" snorted the other. "Why, the blame thing don't even rhyme!" Then he added: "Wal, you jest let Longfellow rest and hustle out to the sod corn. The chinchbugs has eat hit till hit's worthless 'cept fer fodder. Come, stir yer stumps," he commanded as the boy hesitated. "Stir them triflin' stumps an' git amongst the corn. Let Longfellow rest, I tell ye, an' come on!"

Thus admonished Paul laid on the clock shelf the worn and faded copy of Longfellow's poems that the Doctor had loaned him, and with a sigh followed his father.

Joe Mauler tramped feldward, and Paul followed him out past the scrubby peach trees and the lone persimmon bush to the field of sod corn. Just now it looked distressingly yellow and discouraged, although it was the time of the year that it ought to have been climbing skyward with amazing rapidity had the season been propitious. As it was, the drouth had been prolonged till it seemed as if the steely blue sky would never again yield the welcome rain. This had given the chinchbugs opportunity to sap the life from the corn, undisturbed by rain which would have sent the stalks toward maturity and toughened them so that the little insects could not injure them. Joe handed the heavy corn-knife to Paul when they reached the sod.

"Now," said he, "wade in. Git ten rows cut an' shocked by night, or I'll tan ye when I git back. Understand?"

"Yes, sir," Paul answered, with a little gulp in his throat.

"Beatenist boy I ever seed or heerd tell uv," muttered Joe, as he strode toward the house. "Hit's next to plumb impossible to git work onto him. Don't seem 'zactly lazy, but he'd ruther moon over a book or a stone or a flower than to work at hones' labor an' see the hawgs an' cattle an' corn a-growin' into money. Look at him, will ye?" he went on with rising wrath, addressing an imaginary hero. "Look at him! Moonin' away his time over Longfeller's what-yer-call hit? W'y, first thing I know he'll moon hisself plumb into the crazy 'sylum. Wal, I've stood hit jest as long as I'm a-goin' to. He's got to hustle jest as well as the rest uv us, an' if that thar corn hain't did w'en I git back I'll tan him right smart. That's all!"

Joe strode on in a very angry frame of mind. The almost total failure of the crops, owing to the drought and chinchbugs, had not tended to improve his none too even tempor. Hitching up old "Dol" and "Tyler," the gaunt horses, he started toward town.

Left alone, Paul toiled slowly down the field, cutting and shocking the stunted and prematurely seared sod corn. It was a heavy task that his father had set for the slight lad to execute. Ten rows would not seem much, but they stretched away in "wabbly" lines clear across the "eighty" and represented several miles of rows.

The sun poured down its fiercest rays. The heat rose again from the earth in wavering sheets, making the distant objects seem as if perpetually in the midst of a slow, eccentric war dance. The sunlight burned upon the head of the shrinking lad until it seemed as if he would sink to the earth from sheer exhaustion. The sharp, corkscrew-like roots of the wire grass stuck through the overturned sod and pricked his bare feet unmercifully. The peculiar, disgusting stench that arose from the chinchbugs half sickened him and made his head whirl dizzily.

On a slender limb, almost at the top of the tall cottonwood tree at the side of the field, a mocking bird swung and poured forth a bewildering flood of melody.

Off across the "eighty," just where the upland fell off two hundred feet down the rough face of Hicks's Bluff, stood a distorted blackberry tree. Somewhere in its misshapen top was a dolorous rain-crow. Just now his harsh, grating cry floated to Paul, toiling on in the hot corn field.

"The rain crow says it'll rain 'fore morning," he mused wearily.

People had often wondered by what mischance in the distribution of children the gentle, dreaming, nature-loving lad had fallen to the lot of rough, surly Joe Mauler. They often speculated as to what it was that Paul, instead of delighting in toil that made the crops and live stock grow into dollars about him, loved to sit for hours dreaming and romancing over a book they did not half understand. It was more than they could see what pleasure he got from hunting beautiful plant growths or quaint petrifications or gazing in dreamy enjoyment at the evening star. To them there was no pleasure in listening to the weird, booming cry of a nighthawk, falling almost from the dancing stars to utter his cry as he whirled to begin anew his ascent.

They could account for it in but one way. He was lazy, they decided, and all these were but subterfuges used in evading honest work.

Misunderstood!

Is there a sadder word in the English language? I question the existence of its equal.

Only brusque, kindly Dr. Griggs, with his quaint Hoosier dialect and keen insight into human nature, understood and justly estimated the lad and his capabilities. He listened to Paul's little fanciful theories, lent him an occasional book and smoothed as much as possible his rough pathway.

The glowing sun seemed to stand stock still and concentrate all the power of its rays upon Paul's head. The song of the mocking bird ceased, and, with many quaint flirts of his long, slender tail, the songster, glad to escape the heat, flew away to the cool shade of the bushes that bent over the half dry water-hole in the bend of the creek.

The sun was just dropping from sight behind the distant mound when Joe Mauler, tired, angry and unreasonable, returned, and, with a final pop of the blacksnake whip upon "Dol" and "Tyler's" lean sides, drove into the stable yard.

Everything seemed to have conspired against the evenness of Joe's temper, and he was almost ready to explode with wrath. Ever since the drought began he had been on the lookout for a buyer for his place, which he intended to dispose of, and with the money thus obtained return to "Injianny." Then after Joe was sure he had the buyer "hooked" the latter backed out and left Joe with the farm still on his hands.

"Wal, hit 'pears that yer gittin' lazier every day," he said to Paul as he joined the lad in the cornfield. "'Member what I said w'en I left? Wal, I meant it. I'll learn ye to—"

But it is useless to chronicle the rest of the tirade of abuse he bestowed upon the weary boy. He grasped the lad by the collar and proceeded to get even with the disappointing buyer by cruelly whipping Paul.

After the first few cuts of the blacksnake whip the lad ceased to cry aloud; but Joe, in his unreasoning anger, did not notice this; or, if he did, attributed it to stubbornness, and continued the punishment till tired.

"Thar," he said, "I 'low some uv the laziness is thrashed out o' ye."

When he released his hold on Paul's collar the lad fell to the ground without a sound.

"Stubborn! shammin'!" muttered Joe, "Wal, he can't come no possum game over me," and he strode toward the house.

The sun set and the cool prairie breeze blew softly through the prone boy's hair. Presently Paul awoke to the pain of the stripes and wales on his slender body. He 'rose weakly to his feet and staggered wearily away from the direction of the house. He came to the place where the land fell off two hundred feet down Hicks's Bluff to the sluggish creek below. Close to the foot of a tall cotton-wood he sank down, weak with pain and sick at heart.

He lay for awhile looking up at the stars that were fast peeping into sight, and there came to him a longing to be up among those bright worlds and at rest.

Then his thoughts turned toward his father. He shrank from the idea of meeting him again, and, full of the thought that Joe would come presently searching for him, he climbed down the almost perpendicular face of the bluff to a little, cove-like indentation some ten feet below. There he reclined under the overhanging bank with naught but the pain of his stripes to disturb him.

Soon it was so dark that the trees along the creek below were but indistinct masses of blackness. A star, brighter than its fellows, hidden from his sight by the projecting roof above him, gleamed in the sluggish creek below like the light of some will-o'-the-wisp.

Then, as he looked at the roof above him, from which a great flake of small stones and earth had dropped a few days before, it seemed as if a star was shining through the dirt. As he moved slightly it was shut out from him, only to reappear when he resumed his former position. Look as he might, from only one place could he see it.

"What do you reckon that is?" he asked of an imaginary auditor. Painfully lifting stone after stone, he heaped them up directly beneath the spot where the star-like point of light gleamed.

Finally, when the pyramid had reached the proper height, he mounted it and balanced himself unsteadily on top. Slowly he raised himself erect. His extended hand above his head fell but a fraction of an inch short. He stretched himself up on tiptoe and could just touch it.

He clutched around the shining spot and dug his fingers in the earth. The gem gleamed through his fingers like a fragment of living fire.

As he strove to detach the luminous spot the stone on the apex of the heap began to sway beneath his unsteady feet. Then, as he made one last effort, Paul and the swaying stone toppled over. With the gleaming gem clutched fast in his hand he fell from the stone heap and over the edge of the cave floor. With a wild cry he went headlong down the face of the bluff, and, rolling, tumbling, falling, went over the precipice, to lie a senseless heap at the foot of a tall tree by the dark, sluggish creek.

For hours he lay there bereft of sense and almost of life. A swift Kansas thunderstorm came up and poured down its flood of water upon the white upturned face of the lad. The thunder pealed in one almost continuous roar and the lightning was like one bright lasting sheet, but Paul's wandering senses did not heed them. A great limb, torn from the parent stem by a thunderbolt, fell near him, but Paul stirred not.

Then the storm grew less in power and presently passed away altogether, and the only sounds to be heard were the distant thunder and the soft tinkle of the drops falling all about him. At last the lad opened his eyes. His whole body felt broken and torn, and he wondered vaguely if every bone in his anatomy was shattered.

He raised his hand slowly, weakly. In it gleamed the stone, like a spark of living fire. He strove to raise himself on the elbow of his other arm, and with a scream of pain, sank back. The bone was broken.

When next he opened his eyes the morning was growing red and golden with the first rays of the rising sun. Far off to the northeast the storm cloud, now looking small and impotent, could be seen. Presently the light, shining on the distant rain drops, threw a faint rainbow upon the sky.

The poem "Hiawatha" came to the boy's thoughts, and, mechanically, he repeated the words:

Saw the rainbow in the heavens,
In the eastern sky the rainbow,
Whispered "What is that, Nokomis?"
And the good Nokomis answered:
"'Tis the heaven of flowers you see there;
All the lilies of the prairie,
When on earth they fade and perish,
Blossom in that heaven above us."

When the searching party found him he was unconscious again. Dr. Griggs raised him in his strong arms.

"Jest like the boy," Joe muttered. "He hain't wuth his salt. Now yer's the doctor's bill to pay."

Dr. Griggs withdrew the gleaming stone that the hand of the unconscious lad still clutched.

"This will more than pay the bills uv forty doctors plumb from now till next 'ground hog day,'" he said. "It is a fine opal."

Joe was the picture of elation all the way to the house.

A man met them at the gate.

"Mr. Mauler," he said, I have changed my mind and will take the farm at the figure you named."

"Take nuthin'!" muttered Joe scornfully. "This yer place hain't fer sale fer no money."

The faintly breathing boy was laid on the bed.

"Why don't he come to, Doc?" Joe asked fretfully.

"He is badly injured; internally, I'm afeared," Dr. Griggs answered, his usually jolly face grave and anxious.

Oh, I reckon not," answered Joe carelessly. "He allers took things too easy to be hurt much."

Suddenly Paul opened his eyes. He spoke feebly:

"When on earth they fade an' perish."

"Longfeller, I reckon," muttered Joe.

"Blossom in that heaven above us."

Then the faint voice stopped and the fluttering breathing ceased.

"He is dead," Dr. Griggs said solemnly.

When again they thought of the fire opal it could not be found. Probably it had been lost on the way. No trace of it was ever found. Search though he did in the little shallow cave Joe Mauler could never discover another opal.

Often in the cool of the even, a mocking bird sings in a tree that shades a small grave. On the little white stone that Dr. Griggs erected is the one word: "Paul."—*New York Mercury.*

Indians Caught in a Trap.

This thing of sending out a body of troops to fight Indians is all bosh, says Brockway Kinney in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat.* They can see a company of soldiers miles away, then scatter and hide and shoot when they can't be seen. Young Captain Evans, of Fort Phil Kearney, knew how to fight the redskins. I remember when Fort Scott was besieged. That was when the Fort was the outward frontier post, 175 miles southwest of Kearney. Captain Evans volunteered to go to the relief on condition that he should be allowed absolute management of the expedition. Report had it that Fort Scott was then surrounded by at least 2,000 Indians. The captain rigged out a dozen six mule government wagons, with canvas covers arranged with ropes overhead so that the curtains could be rolled up in an instant. Then he loaded his men into the wagons, rolled down the curtains and started with a rider on each mule. These were the only men in sight of the train, and the captain gave the orders for no one under cover to show himself until he sounded the bugle as a signal for the curtains to be rolled up, when the soldiers were to fire upon the enemy. When the train got in sight of Fort Scott the the Indians came on them with a war whoop flourishing their bows and tomahawks. They were going to capture the train. Captain Evans let them come until they got within sure killing distance then his bugle sounded, and the next instant a volley of lead was poured into the redskins. They never waited for a second shot, but turned and fled as fast as their ponies would carry them, and that was the end of their siege of Fort Scott.

A Peculiar Law of Motion.

A ball or stone dropped from the ceiling of a railroad car while the train is in motion will fall in a direct line to the center of the floor, in accordance with the second law of motion, which says: "If there be two or more causes of motion taking place in two different right lines, whether inherent in the body or external to it, these effects do not interfere nor does either diminish or augment the effect of the other. In other words, when a force acts upon a body in motion, the change of motion which it produces is in the direction and proportioned to the magnitude of the force which acts." Those who move on a railroad at the rate of thirty miles an hour or forty-five feet in a second, do not find the relation in which they stand to the objects in the carriage in any degree changed by the velocity. The stone or ball, like the passengers, has a common motion onward with and derived from the train, and when let fall from the hand it retains that motion during its descent. At the commencement of its fall it would have the speed of the train in a horizontal direction and gravity would act upon it in a vertical direction and it would fall as though the car was without motion. If the ball be dropped outside of the window of the car, but onto the footboard instead of to the ground it will be found that, in accordance with the laws stated, it will fall in a direct vertical line, the same as the ball let fall inside the car. The ball dropped outside the car altogether likewise falls in a direct vertical line, but it has lost the onward motion of the train and is left behind.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Not the Answer He Expected.

I cannot see
What there's in me
To make you love me, love, said he;
Then answered she,
Quite candidly,
That's what my friends all say to me.

—*Boston Courier.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

No Great Loss—Still the Style—A Long Jump—An Afternoon Call—The Clasp She Wanted, Etc.

Regular Customer (disposed to be facetious)—"I guess you will have to trust me for the paper until to-morrow."

Clerk—"O, that's all right, sir."

Customer—"But suppose I was to be killed between now and to-morrow?"

Clerk—"Well, the loss would not be much, sir."—*Philadelphia News.*

A Long Jump.

He—"That was a wonderful jump of young Spriggins's just now—cleared five feet and eight inches."

She—"Nothing to what young Wiggins did last week."

He—"What did he do?"

She—"Do! he did, pa out of fifteen hundred dollars—jumped an *awfully* high bail—I don't remember the height exactly—and landed without any difficulty in—er Toronto—wherever that is." —*Harper's Weekly.*

Still the Style.

An enterprising Yankee, who owned a large chair manufactory, had occasion one day to show a friend from over the water through his establishment.

The Englishman, amazed at the quantity of chairs that he saw in their various stages of completion, exclaimed:

"'Ow can you hever hexpect to sell so many chairs?"

"Wall," said the Yankee, "I guess settin' down ain't gone out of fashion yet."—*Detroit Free Press.*

An Afternoon Call.

"Do you write stories, Mrs. Hobson—love stories?" inquired Bobby, as he rested his elbows on the lady's knee and gazed peacefully into her face.

"Do I write love stories?" repeated Mrs. Hobson, in surprise. "Why, no, Bobby, what put that idea into your busy little brain?" and she turned to Bobby's mother with an amused smile.

"Pa did," was the dear little fellow's explanation. "I heard him tell ma that you could beat any woman in town romancing."—*New York Sun.*

Disappointed.

"I understand you are to have a big agricultural fair up your way?"

"Yes; or rather we did intend having one, but we've been disappointed."

"Disappointed? In what way?"

"Why, you see, we got the race-course all laid out, and the baseball field up nice and handy, and everything was getting on splendidly, when we found that we had no room for go-as-you-please pedestrian races."

"You don't say so?"

"Yes; and that isn't the worst of it. There's a lot of old fossils who want to exhibit cattle, vegetables and all that sort o' stuff.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Clasp She Wanted.

"Egbert, sweet love, dost think of me when thou art not by my side?" asked a Chicago avenue girl of her best fellow in ten-cent drama tones, as she gave her new switch a jerk to keep it from falling on his neck. "Why dost thou doubt me?" he responded tenderly and reproachfully, as he grasped his last fifty cents with the same firmness as that with which he held the waist of the maiden.

"And you long to be with me?"

"I wish I could clasp you always in my arms."

"Clasp me, dear love?"

"Ay, my soul's own."

"Then your wish shall be gratified, my darling. I saw the loveliest diamond bracelet to-day. You can clasp—"

But Egbert was no longer there.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

The Fatal Grape Arbor.

The sun had set and it was evening, when they stood beneath the grape arbor. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that evenings and sunsets and grape arbor meetings should occur with such unvarying simultaneousness.

"Algernon," she whispered, and a piece of chewing gum turned the whisper into a sibilant sizzle, "you are here on shedule time."

"You bet," he murmured in reply. "But hark, I heard a footstep."

She harked as requested, and suddenly grasping his wrist, she said in a terrified whisper: "It is father. Fly! Fly!"

"Gertrude, I have a bunion and I know, alas! too well, that were I to attempt to fly I would make a fizzle of it. I must stand my ground."

The old man strode into the grape arbor, straight to where Algernon stood.

"Ha," he said, "so it's you, young man, is it? Well, how are you? Glad to see you. How's your folks?"

"They're well," gasped Algernon.

"That's good. Well, I'll leave you; but if you and Gertie take my advice you'll go right up into the parlor. You're likely to catch your death of cold out here."

The young man fell to the ground motionless. He wrote funny sketches for the newspapers.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A Night at Maginnis's.

Deputy Coroner Johnston was sworn and deposed:

"Last night, about 11 o'clock, Your Honor, I was standing in the door of the Morgue when a man came through Dunbar alley. He was bareheaded, his nose was bleeding, and he was all covered with sawdust.

"'Hello!' I said, 'you're in pretty bad luck. What's the matter with you?'

"'Oh, nothin',' he said, 'I've just been over to Maginnis's.'

"About three minutes later another man came into the alley limping badly. One of his eyes were swollen dreadfully and his neck was bloody.

"'Well,' I asked, 'what policeman clubbed you?'

"'No policeman, young feller,' he answered, 'I've just been over to Maginnis's.'

"A third man appeared pretty soon, looking like a total wreck. Somebody had stepped on the fingers of his left hand. They were all broken and dangling like so many sausages.

"'Ah,' said I, 'what's happened to you?'

"'Not much in particular. I've just been over to Maginnis's.'

"I went inside, Your Honor, and presently I perceived a face peering through the window of the Morgue from the outside. It was the worst bunged up face I ever saw. The forehead was skinned and gory, the eyes were mere lines on mounds of discolored flesh and the lips were like two slices of cantaloupe. All his front teeth were knocked out and blood was dripping down his shirt front.

"'Well,' I said, going to the door, 'what do you want, my friend?'

"'I'm looking for the Receiving Hospital.'

"'Been over to Maginnis's?' I inquired.

"'Maginnis's be dashed,' said he; 'I'm Maginnis himself.'

"Yes," affirmed Mr. Johnston, "I recognize the prisoners in the dock as the four men. I presume the gentlemen met later and resumed the discussion."

Decision reserved.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

The Czar and His Adviser.

Prince Orloff was the most trusted adviser of the Czar, Nicholas I. He owed his accession to favor to a blow of his fist. While he was an aid-de-camp one of the regiments had mutinied and the Czar, feeling that a look would reduce the men to obedience, stepped in front of them, accompanied only by Orloff, and asked: "Have you any complaint, my children? Whosoever has anything to say to me, step forward." To his great surprise several soldiers did advance, and one of them leveled his weapon at the Emperor. Orloff instantly stepped forward and struck the man dead with a blow of his fist. The Emperor was gratified and Orloff rose, step by step, until he became chief of the secret police of the empire, an official before whom all classes trembled. Yet the Emperor occasionally treated him like a schoolboy. At one time, some secret information in regard to military affairs had become public property. The Emperor, vexed at this, sent for Orloff and received him in the utmost ill temper.

"What have I a police for," he exclaimed.

"Your Majesty must know that best."

"Quite right; only I don't know what good it is. And if you don't give me in twenty-four hours the name of the traitor who let out the secret, you are cashiered."

"Oh," replied Orloff, quite calmly, "my police is so excellent that I do not require twenty-four hours to give your Majesty the name of the traitor."

"You know him, then? You know who it is?"

"I know what I know, your Majesty, but I can only tell it at the Emperor's express command."

"I give you that command."

"The traitor whom your Majesty is looking for is Nicholas Paulowich, Emperor of all the Russias, who always forgets, when he talks about state business, and especially military measures, in the Empress's drawing room that all of the ladies of the court present have not only two ears each, but also brothers, cousins and relations in the army to whom they tell everything they have heard. And every word the Emperor speaks spreads like wild fire through the city."

Orloff was not cashiered: doubtless the Emperor admired his courage in speaking his mind.—*Youth's Companion.*

American Tools Abroad.

Our American contemporaries have every cause to be surprised at the astonishing fact that thousands of tons of scrap-iron are every year taken to the United States and there converted into the simplest of American manufactures, the sad or laundry iron, and then exported back to Europe at no small profit. There is no one corner of Europe where American small cast hardware is not on sale. The tool makers and the machinists of Europe—such as Krupp, of Germany; Whitworth & Armstrong, of London, and Hotchkiss, of France, with their vast resources—are unable to produce a monkey or a screw wrench equal to the American wrenches, and consequently they have to import these tools from the States. It is stated that there are no less than 80,000 dozen of them exported to Europe alone every year. It is interesting to note that Charles Moncky, the inventor of this screw-bar wrench, received only $2,000 for his patent, and is now living at Williamsburg, Brooklyn, in a small cottage bought from the proceeds of this sale. In the matter of the common pocket boxwood rules also, the American manufacturers so far excel all others that, if not all European nations, certainly all nations outside of Europe are supplied from America. The manufacturers there print on the rule whatever system of measurement is followed by the country for which the goods are intended. American augers and auger-bits are used the world over, no other nation being able to compete. The Americans, with such facts before them, may well be proud of their manufactures.—*London Iron.*

The New York Hotels.

It is some years since the hotels were so well patronized as now, and the fact is evidence of the general prosperity that is prevailing throughout the country, as there is comparatively little travel in hard times. All the leading hotels are crowded, and often guests are quartered in neighboring boarding-houses. In consequence of the high rents the rates in the hotels keep up to the top notch of war times. It must be stated, however, that the accommodations in the leading hotels are first class, and leave nothing to be desired. There has been a great increase the past two years in the number of minor hotels on the European plan, and consequently there is a choice for travelers according to their means.—*New York Times.*

A Shower of Ants.

A curious phenomenon in the shape of a plague of ants is reported from Nancy, France. The insects were immense in size, some having wings, but the majority wingless. They fell in such large numbers that the inhabitants thought that they were having a repetition of one of the plagues of Egypt. The thick black flakes kept pouring from the air from five until six o'clock in the evening, and every district in the city was covered with what has been described, for want of a better expression, as "living black hail."

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 24, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - -	75
One copy four " - - - -	50

The largest manufacturers of envelopes recently organized an association and put the price of envelopes up from 10 to 20 per cent.

Herr Most, the editor of a New York anarchist journal, has been arrested and put under bond to await trial on a charge of inciting to riot. He made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide when arrested.

The Birmingham Herald says the Montgomery Advertiser's editorials are but, "sickled o'er with the pale cast of thought" and "read like the ideas of an Egyptian mummy." The Advertiser makes no denial of such statements.

The Montgomery Advertiser has discovered that the old coon-lover, John Sherman, is an admirer of our Senator Morgan, and that the aforesaid o. c. l. has been praising our senior Senator. Praise from such a disreputable source is anything but a recommendation to Alabama Democrats.

The Alabama State Treasury has received $17,240 from the United States in payment of swamp and overflowed land claims. John H. Caldwell, of Jacksonville, was attorney for the State in prosecuting the claims, and he received for his services $4,310, under his contract with the State, which will leave $12,930 to go to the Treasury.

Captain Wise, a republican, was the conductor who had charge of the presidential train from Indianapolis to St. Louis. "It knocked me out," he said, when I saw Dan Lamont step off the train and purchase nine tickets to St. Louis. Cleveland footed the bills all the way through. I have hauled many a one of these statesmen and office-holders, but that is the first I ever saw who paid his own way."

The Montgomery Advertiser contained an editorial right recently from the text: "The coming young man is coming not on a fast horse, saith the preacher? Maybe not." And the maybe so and maybe not article closes with the kindly offer: "Come on your merits, and we'll meet you at the wire." This would indicate that the Advertiser scribe, notwithstanding his maybe so and maybe not gait, is already there, and is lonesome and will welcome any young sucker who comes along "on his merits" whether he be striding a fast horse or a Balaam mule. The Advertiser is earning a reputation for profound profundity of its own peculiar kind.

Why, a man has no personal liberty. There is no such thing. A man doesn't belong to himself; he belongs to the town he lives in; he belongs to the community; he belongs to his country. Did Joseph belong to his father's tents in Canaan? Did David belong in the sheepfolds of Bethlehem? Did Paul belong only to himself and in Tarsus? These men belonged to the world of humanity; they belonged to God; they belonged to all lands; to all times; to eternity. Had Martin Luther any right to belong to himself? Not Eisleben, but the whole world, claims the monk of Erfurt, who married his Katy "to please his father, to tease the Pope, and to vex the devil." Did John Wesley belong to himself and Ephworth? No more than John Bunyan belonged to Bedford. Rome had a right to drag Cincinnatus away from the plough, and compel him to assume distasteful official duties: America had a right to call Washington from his Mt. Vernon home; Lincoln from the Springfield law office, and Grant, who disliked a uniform, detested a drum, and hated war, from a Galena tannery, to lead her armies.—*Ex.*

Our Great Statesman.

The rapid development of Alabama in the last ten years is largely attributable to the earnest, indefatigable, conservative efforts of this great statesman, who is the peer of the greatest men who have influenced governmental affairs from the foundation of this government to the present day.—*Shelby Chronicle.*

Those who know anything about Senator Morgan's career in the United States Senate, or anything about the rapid development of Alabama in the last ten years, will be surprised to learn that Senator Morgan is the "great statesman" alluded to in the above paragraph. The writer wanted to say something nice about the Senator and could think of nothing else. But so far as his public acts are concerned, Senator Morgan has had no more to do with the rapid development of Alabama than he has had to do with encouraging navigation in the Arctic Ocean. On the contrary, at one session of Congress he voted against an appropriation for the improvement of the Tennessee river, one of the most magnificent rivers in all the country; and on another occasion, in a speech in the Senate, he astonished the whole country by saying that if the building up of Birmingham was going to increase the price of wages in Alabama he didn't know but that the development going on in this part of the State was a curse rather than a blessing.

Of course Senator Morgan wants to see Alabama grow in wealth and prosperity, but what has he done by word or act to forward the rapid development of Alabama in the last ten years? His most ardent admirer can point to nothing.

While ore mining is growing to be one of the greatest industries in the State, and we are preparing here in Birmingham to make steel out of our own native ores, Senator Morgan is going about speaking in favor of admitting Cuban ores free of duty, claiming that it will enable Alabama to make steel.

This is the kind of great statesman Senator Morgan is.—*Birmingham Age.*

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21, 1887.

Every year, as the Congressional session approaches, Washington proceeds with the deliberate nonchalance of a belle who has known more than one season to array herself for the occasion. Her toilet is semi-social, official and commercial. The thrill of preparation is felt from the kitchen to the Capitol. The halls of Congress are re-carpeted, and the department buildings, the hotels and boarding houses, the restaurants and slums, all receive the touch of renovation in their several ways. Among other indications of the political revival is the return of the newspaper man. He may have been in Europe, Mexico, or Alaska during the summer, but, as the season approaches, you again see his unblushing face and penetrating nose about in the hotel lobbies and in the various government buildings.

A few Senators and Representatives have arrived in the city and are making preparations for winter. Some of them have houses of their own, but a majority will rent furnished rooms, or find quarters in hotels or in the private boarding houses with which Washington abounds.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland, since their return, have been living quietly at Oak View, their country residence, distant three miles from the White House. There is a strong sentiment in favor of building the President a more modern and comfortable city home, and of using the historical White House for Executive offices and for the hand shaking crushes that form so large a portion of the Chief Executive's duty.

It is expected that the coming winter will be one of unusual interest at the Capital. The question of decreasing the revenue will occupy much of the public attention of Congress, but it will give much private attention to the coming presidential campaign.

The renomination of Mr. Cleveland by the Democrats, is regarded in political circles here as a foregone conclusion. The republican nomination is a matter for conjecture. Messrs. Blaine, Sherman, Hiscock, Allison, Ingalls, and Hawley are all looked upon as possible nominees.

The advocates of Government ownership and control of telegraphs are going to be much stronger in Congress the coming session than ever before. Senator Cullom says that he is strongly in favor of the idea. Senator Edmunds has long been an earnest supporter of it. Such a measure would dispose of the surplus in a short time.

E. V. Smalley Answered.

(From the Duluth Paragrapher.)

We are informed that at the Editorial Association meeting in Anoka, E. V. Smalley, of the Northwest Magazine, responded to the toast, "The Country Press," and scored his bucolic brethren worse than the Flour City ball team is scored in the Northwestern League, visiting upon them his withering anathemas for using patents and plates.

It is this that pains us; and although it has never been our privilege to use patents and but seldom plates, we cannot refrain from raising our feeble voice to point out the error of our ponderous friend.

Patents and plates consist of scientific and literary news, condensed general news, illustrated humorous news and other features, many of which it is impossible, and all of which it is impracticable for the country press to produce unaided by the wholesale shop. These features are interesting, valuable, and in fact necessary to the reader beyond the reach of the daily press.

As a rule they make more employment for printers by keeping alive papers that would otherwise hastily climb the gilded bannister of fame.

When Bill Nye's pen loses its cunning, or the Detroit Lime Kiln Club adjourns sine die, and the race of humorists falls into innocuous desuetude, will be soon enough for the country press to pause in its illustrated career.

When the horizon of the American yeoman's world is bounded by the limits of some Sleepy Hollow, then condensed general news may be cast out bodily from the country press.

When the last scientific discovery has been made, and the planets of the solar system swing around year by year in their annual course, as one crop of chestnuts follows another, will be early enough for the country press to ostracise scientific reading.

When the field of romance is completely harvested and the last fruit of fiction has been plucked from idealistic bowers, the country editor my offer his readers a cyclopedia of the spoils of time and discontinue those features that now add a tinge of rosy beauty to many a prosy life.

Every writer for patents and plates is practically on the editorial staff of the country press, and it makes a staff on which even men of genius may lean with comfort.

And so dear brethren of the country press, spread before your readers the open page of best and brightest thought. Throw into every home the sunshine of romance, the scintillations of genius, the curling vapors of humor, the doings of the times, and let your readers feel at weekly intervals the throbbing of the great world's pulse. Maintain your local supremacy over the metropolitan blankets, and encourage that local pride which builds thriving country towns and in a measure equalizes the advantages of all.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Verbena Notes.

Rev. L. G. Skipper held services Sunday morning. Was too unwell to preach a regular sermon. He handed in his resignation which was accepted. No services at night. Mr. Skipper worked hard and earnestly in our midst, and many were added to the church under his administration.

We are sorry to learn that our Methodist pastor, Rev. A. J. Briggs had a hard fall last Sunday, and hurt his hip. Caused by the collision.

Married, Thursday evening, the 17th inst., by Rev. L. G. Skipper, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Luther Jackson and Miss Clara Mullins. No cards.

G. H. B. Matthews and family have moved back to their home at Matthew's Station to the great regret of their many Verbena friends. Short crops for the last few years made it too expensive to keep up two homes. Mr. M. made a most excellent Superintendent of our Sunday School. Mrs. M. gave great satisfaction as President of the children's missionary society. Both were devoted and good workers in the church. Verbena's best wishes go with them.

An old maid said, "I never was courted but once in my life, I never shall forget it, it made me feel so comfortable." Similar are the feelings of the man who suffered with Piles and was made comfortable by the use of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, a simple and never failing cure for Piles. A hint to such sufferers is sufficient.

Kincheon Times.

The farmers of this vicinity are about through gathering for this season.

Mr. James Headly caught the first fox this season last Saturday morning. Jim has a fine lot of hounds.

We attended a dance at Mr. Headley's on Friday night, the 4th inst.

Mr. W. I. Mullins and family have gone to the capital on a pleasure trip. Bill is ordering a new stock of goods for the Fall and Winter trade.

We are glad to say that charming young lady, Miss Alice Mills, is rapidly recovering from a fall which she received while driving a wild horse several weeks ago.

Mr. W. L. Popwell is often seen with his best girl. Look out for a wedding about Christmas. That's right Fate.

Our beloved preacher, Rev. G. W. Mills, will not preach for us next year. Rev. J. H. Ray will fill the pulpit at Shiloh this year and next.

The new bridge across Swift Creek at Kincheon is nearing completion. When finished it will be a boss job. Mr. Burl Patrick is the overseer of the work.

Mr. D. A. Kemp, of Tuskaloosa, was down last Sunday shaking hands with many friends.

Two more souls made happy. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Pool, a son on the 15th inst.

Good luck to the old reliable VIEW. UNOWHO.

T. I. N. C. is not a cure all, but a quarter of a century of constant use has demonstrated beyond question that Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure is the only known infallible cure for all kinds of Neuralgia and for nervous headache. 50 cents per box. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

NOTICE NO. 7062.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887,

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: Martin M. McKee Homestead 13208 for the e ½ of n e ¼ and e ½ of s e ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Wyatt, James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Enoch A. Knight, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead No. 17908 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 n, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield, Gip G. West, John B. Moore, all of Brierfield, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR

WOMAN'S DISEASES

—SUCH AS—

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular

MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. ☞ Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

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COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.

☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

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NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
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CHICAGO ILL. – 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. – DALLAS TEX.
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aug10-1y

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Dec. 3, 1887, viz: John S. Davis, homestead 16776 for the s w ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 28 township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: French Nabors, of Montevallo, Ala., Sam Curry, William D. Carter and Shelby Lucus, of Brierfield, Ala.

oct27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on December 10, 1887, viz: Joseph P. Vanderveer, homestead 14249 for the e ½ of n e ¼ sec 34 township 24 n, range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Green, Lee Busby, Felix J. Seale and Ira C. Miller, all of Clear Creek, Ala.

nov 3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7015.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 14, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January, 10, 1887, viz: John Carpenter, Homestead 13213 for the n ½ of nw ¼, and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 11 township 20 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joel Dennis, Joe Long, Wm. W. Long, Simeon Glenn, all of Wadsworth, Ala.

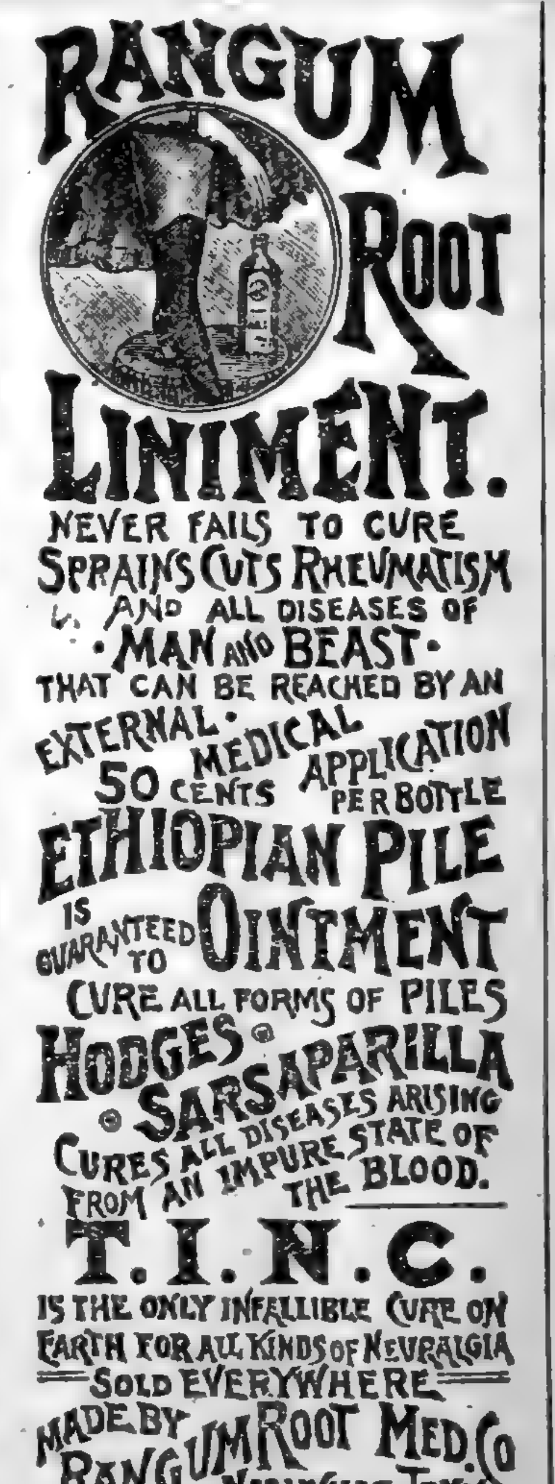
nov 24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7063.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: General F. M. Wyatt Homestead 11305 for the n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Martin M. McKee, James P. Mims, James M. Taylor, and Moses Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.



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NEVER FAILS TO CURE SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM AND ALL DISEASES OF MAN AND BEAST THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION
50 CENTS PER BOTTLE
ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES
HODGES SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.
T. I. N. C.
IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA
SOLD EVERYWHERE
MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO NASHVILLE-TENN.

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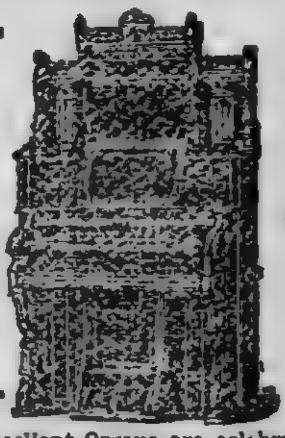
CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.



These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
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COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

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NORTH, EAST & WEST

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EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
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R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

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☞ Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices. ☜

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CORBETT & BROS.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS AT NASHVILLE PRICES OF

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—AND DEALERS IN—

Lap Robes, Horse Blankets,

AND - YELLOW - SLICKERS.

1914 Second Ave., bet. 19th and 20th Streets,

—BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,

Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes,

Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

WILSON HOUSE.

A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,

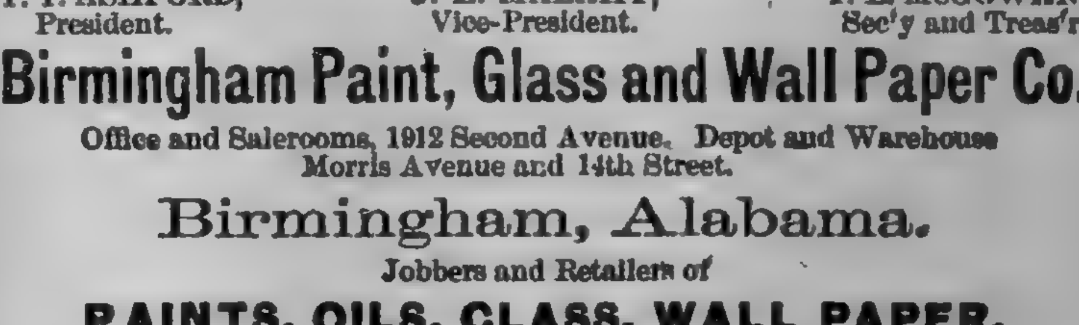
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

☞ MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES. ☜

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.



SHOW CASES
WALL CENTRE RIBBON
ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES.
Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.
TERRY SHOW CASE CO.
118 N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn.
Catalogue Free
CABINET WORK

sep 8-y

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., NOV. 24, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	
No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market easy. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 9¼c. Midling 9⅛c. Low Middling 8⅞c.

MONTGOMERY — Market dull. Demand good. Good Middling 9⅛c. Middling 9⅛c. Low Middling 9⅛.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Dr. Mahone, of Loachapoka, is in Clanton again this week.

Christmas tree candles and sticks at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. I. B. Bowdoin is making an addition to his residence in West Clanton.

Mr. Jno. Goodgame has moved into the cottage of Mr. Wright in West Clanton.

Mr. W. M. Burton has moved into town and occupies Mr. Boykin's old residence.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

All our merchants should advertise their Christmas goods in the columns of the VIEW.

Dr. A. J. Massey, of Rockford, spent one day with his many friends in Clanton last week.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

The Station houses along this portion of the L. & N. railroad have been re-covered and re-painted.

The work of laying the two new side tracks at this place has been commenced and is progressing rapidly.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

The VIEW Stationery Stand will have a beautiful line of Christmas and New Year cards. Come and see them.

Mr. W. H. Burton has recently had his residence weather-boarded and re-shingled which adds much to its appearance.

Go to Blank Brothers, Leading Clothiers, 2112, 2nd Avenue, Birmingham, Ala., to buy anything you need in the way of clothing and gent's furnishing goods.

Rev. C. W. Hare, editor of the Alabama Baptist, spent one day of last week in Clanton having the deed to his Verbena property recorded in the probate office.

The VIEW acknowledges the receipt of a lot of very fine turnips sent by Mr. Tom Gullahorn and grown in his turnip patch down at "Wayback." They were five in number and weighed 13½ pounds. Many thanks.

Winter Shoes.

I am now selling a heavy grade of shoes for winter wear. They are the kind to keep your feet dry and warm, as well as last a long time. Come and see the shoes, examine the quality, consider the low prices, and then buy and be happy all the winter. I have a fine handsewed shoe at $5.00 per pair.

Yours Truly,
W. L. SAMPEY.

Mr. Joe Beasley, of Birmingham, was in Clanton last Thursday. He sold his property in this place to Mr. O. A. Duke.

The way our merchants are kept busy is evidence that trade is brisk and that Clanton is fast gaining a reputation as a good trading point.

R. P. Woolley has a nice lot of fruits and vegetables, such as oranges, lemons, cocoanuts, onions &c. Nice white head cabbage at 4½ cents per pound.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

The handsome new storehouse of J. H. Patton, at Jemison, is now full of nice goods and is the place to buy what you need cheap. Call on him when in Jemison. 2t

The lumber is on the ground for building two new residences in West Clanton, that of Mr. J. H. Chandler and of Mr. Watts. Work will be begun on them at once.

The new residence of Mr. Alfred Baker, near the cemetery, will soon be finished. He intends building another residence in West Clanton when this one is completed.

We notice a poster being circulated which tells of a tremendous cut in prices in all kinds of goods at the store of R. Ehrman in Clanton. Goods are selling there at a remarkably low figure.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

The Baptists of Clanton are thinking of building a new house of worship. We think the community at large would help them to do so, and it would be a move in the right direction.

Mrs. Wallis Glover, of Pratt Saw Mills, spent last Friday with friends in Clanton. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Phil. Givhan, of this place, who spent Saturday with her.

Mr. A. J. Hall and family have moved to Mobile. Mr. Hall will attend medical lectures at the State Medical College in that city, and expects to return to Clanton the coming summer.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

That Rice Mill.

Mr. Pritchett requests us to announce that his rice mill has been ordered and is now on the way, and that it will be placed at Baker's Mill three miles east of Clanton.

A hunting party, consisting of Messrs. H. J. Callen, W. J. Simpson, Wm. Wright, W. T. Callen, and W. H. Foshee, of Clanton, and Mr. Herring, of Birmingham, went out on Coosa river yesterday on a goose hunt.

Mr. J. W. Edwards, of the Kincheon neighborhood, has moved his family into Clanton to live, and occupies his new residence on Main St. We understand that he will open a store in his business house adjoining his residence. The VIEW wishes him success.

It is moving day with the worms after a dose of White's Cream Vermifuge. They promptly seek new quarters, and the child, so long a sufferer with the horrid things is able to join her playmates in their romps. The symptoms of worms in children are clearly defined, and familiar to every mother and White's Cream Vermifuge will relieve your child.

Messrs. Gus. and DeVane Middleton, visited their father's family at this place Sunday. The elder one, Mr. Gus. Middleton, will probably remain in Clanton. The other returned to Montgomery on Monday morning.

When you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co. Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

Premium to Subscribers.

To each and every new subscriber to the VIEW we are now giving a most excellent and useful premium. Dr. Kendall's "Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases" is a book that is invaluable to the stockman. Everyone owning a horse should have one of these books. It may prove worth a hundred dollars in a serious emergency. We propose to give this book to each new subscriber who pays for a year in advance. This offer to extend as long as 1,000 of the books hold out. We have that number in stock and we are selling them at the VIEW STATIONERY STAND at 25 cents per copy. Old subscribers can get a copy of this book by paying dues and a year's subscription in advance. Don't fail to get one of these books. They will prove interesting and instructive reading to every horse owner.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

Escaped Convicts.

Seven convicts, one white man and six negroes, escaped from their cell at Bivings, Duke & Co's Mill, near this place on last Sunday night. They made their escape by means of a monkey-wrench which they managed to obtain possession of and with which they unscrewed the bolts on the door. The white man returned to the mill Monday morning and said he did not want to go but the negroes compelled him to do so. He attempted to give an alarm but the negroes threatened to cut his throat if he did, which put a quietus on him. He managed to dodge them, however, after leaving the mill. One of the negroes was captured and brought back. A reward is offered for the other five.

Louise Michel, the French Anarchist, would do the poor a real service if she would distribute among them the far famed remedy known as White's Cream Vermifuge, the best preparation in the world for worms. It moves them speedily, and there is no other remedy which possesses its virtues of purity promptness and efficacy. Use White's Cream Vermifuge and no other.

The male and female academy at this place now has an attendannce of over an hundred pupils. We repeat what we have said before, that Clanton is a splendid location for a college of high grade. The large local patronage it would receive would be sufficient to sustain it independent of the outside patronage which its location would insure. The sooner some steps are taken in the direction of the establishing of such an institution the better for our town and its people.

Positively the best remedy ever discovered for all diseases of man and beast that can be reached by an external medical application, is Rangum Root Liniment. One trial will convince. Manufactured only by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

Come In.

During cold weather we are compelled to keep the front doors to the VIEW office closed, but our latch string is ever on the outside so come right in without knocking and you will find a warm and cheerful interior and can feel comfortable while you are buying your Christmas tricks, or ordering your printing or even feel comfortable while paying your subscription.

Mr. J. C. Woolley, who is well known in this place, desires to inform his many friends in Chilton county that he is now connected with the house of J. R. Swinford, at Strasburg and will be glad to wait on them at all times and can sell them anything in the dry good and grocery line as cheap as any store in the county. n10-4t

Home testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

Mr. J. E. Brown, who was recently operated upon for stone in the bladder, by Montgomery physicians, was in the VIEW office Wednesday. He had walked from his home to Clanton a distance of four miles. He is evidently on the road to speedy recovery.

1887 1887
Fall & Winter!
We have in stock the most complete line of
General Merchandise
COMPRISING
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Drugs, Etc.
We sell goods at reasonable prices, and guarantee correct weights and measures. Highest price paid for cotton in cash, and goods exchanged for produce.
T. E. CALLIER & SON,
aug25-3m Dixie, Ala.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.
Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.
From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

THE
Verbena High School.
VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.
Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.
FACULTY:
E. D. ACKER, A. B., LL.B., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.
MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.
MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.
MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.
CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.
Students will be prepared for any class in college.

Money to Loan!
We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with
A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

NOTICE NO. 7060.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: James H. Taylor, Homestead 11273 for the e half of n e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Daniel Wyatt, Thomas J. Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7061.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: James P. Mims, Homestead application 11247 for the west half of n e ¼, the n e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: James H. Taylor, Martin M. McKee, General F. M. Wyatt, and Daniel Wyatt, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MUSIC GIVEN AWAY 5 PIECES FREE! FOR THE POSTAGE.
To introduce our Sheet Music and get 10,000 names of music buyers to whom we can mail lists of latest new music, etc., we will, on receipt of 15 cents for postage, send FREE of charge Five Complete Pieces Choice Vocal and Instrumental Music, full size (11½ x 13 in.) printed on heavy music paper; same as usually sold at music stores at from 30 to 50 cents per piece. If you play or sing, send us your name and address and we will show you how to save money in buying music. Our Last Grand Offer to music buyers will interest you. Ask for it, as well as our Free Catalogues of Music and Music Books, if you haven't them already.
All Music Sold at Reduced Rates.
Cheapest Place in U. S. to buy.
LUDDEN & BATES Southern Music House,
SAVANNAH, GA.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!
JOHN B. RODEN,
Bookseller and Stationer,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,
Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.
☞Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

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ANNOUNCEMENT!
Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and
Sell For Cash Across the Counter.
No exceptions made for anybody.
A. J. BROOKS.
Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

JOEL WHITE, Bookseller and Stationer,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Large Stock! Low Prices!
Everything in the Book, Stationery and Blank Book line. Fancy Goods, Toys, Xmas Goods, Gifts for Children, Gifts for all ages. Special attention of all Merchandise Dealers is called to my Blank Book Stock.
GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.
☞ No trouble to answer inquiries. ☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.
☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,
FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.
JOBBERS IN
Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.
PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.
GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.
THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.
OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.
2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants
MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
AND DEALERS IN
Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.
Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.
We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.
We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.
☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

W. A. Ricketts,
DEALER IN
Guns and Ammunition,
GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞Correspondence solicited.☜
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞MONTGOMERY STABLES,☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. jan1y

J. H. SHEPHERD
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER,
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor,
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods,
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.
CLANTON, ALA.
☞Call on me before purchasing elsewhere. feb24

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'f'g Co., Baltimore, Md.

COME TO JEMISON
And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
I. N. Langston.
NO SHODDY GOODS!
-:- LOW -:- PRICES -:-
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.
I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
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Will take Old Harness in exchange for new ones.
REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE.
Nov. 1

Orders for Fancy and Plain Job Printing receive prompt attention at this office.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A Sicilian has invented a method by which cremation is accomplished by means of electricity. It requires a dynamo like those employed for arc lights. It is stated that the effect of the intense heat is to vaporize the entire body.

The military doctors account for the prevalence of disease of the heart in the French army as arising from the fatiguing duties imposed on recruits at an age when, generally, the development of the body is not in harmony with that of the heart, but either in advance of it or behind it. In the latter case, there is hypertrophy of growth; in the former, insufficiency.

Some curious results produced by exploding marked blocks of gun-cotton on flat plates of wrought iron have been described by Mr. C. E. Monroe. The gun-cotton blocks were placed with the lettered side down, and the letters stamped in relief appeared in relief on the iron after the explosion, while on the other hand, the letters depressed in the gun-cotton were also depressed on the iron plate.

Experiments are being made at Cap de la Heve, near the mouth of the Seine, on the production of electricity for light-house purposes by means of the force obtained by windmills. The system, if successful, will have the advantage of costing only the putting up of the machinery. The whole question to be ascertained is whether a sufficient quantity of electricity can be stored to provide for the requirements of any particular station when there is no wind to move the sails of the mill.

In a paper on "Indicative Plants," Dr. R. W. Raymond considers a connection which is reported to exist between certain plants and the metallic contents of the soil on which they grow. Among the instances cited are the zinc-violet, of the Calamine Hills of Rhenish Prussia and Belgium; the lead-plant, believed by the American miners to grow only in localities containing galena; and the silver-plant, which is regarded as a sign of silver-ore. The theories on this subject, if there be any, still lack the essential elements of verification.

Lieutenant Hovgaard, the Arctic traveler who made the northeast passage with Nordenskiold, is already preparing for his expedition to East Greenland next summer. His ambitious purpose is, if possible, to complete the exploration of the northeast coast, join his discoveries with those of Lockwood, and thus finally determine the outlines and extent of the great island. He also hopes to ascertain if there is any truth in the story told by East coast natives that far north a strait runs clear across Greenland, cutting it into two islands. If there is any truth in this report, the western end of the strait must join Melville Bay, whose shore line is very imperfectly known.

In a paper before a late meeting of the Seismological Society of Japan, Professor Milne mentioned the signs of alarm which the lower animals often show just before earthquakes. Ponies were observed to prance in their stalls half a minute before a shock last January. Proof has been found that pheasants scream, and frogs suddenly cease their croaking, while geese, swine and dogs give the clearest indications of an approaching earthquake. It was suggested that the animals are probably very sensitive to slight preliminary tremors, though in volcanic districts small animals have been not only alarmed but even killed by gases escaping just before earthquakes.

Mr. T. P. White, in a communication to the Chemical Society, gives a decidedly negative answer to the question whether the acids of canned fruits may not form poisonous salts with the tin. He reports, as the result of his experiments, that "tin is entirely devoid of danger when taken internally in any form that might arise from being in contact with fruits or vegetables." He believes that the cases of accidental poisoning attributed to tin were due to solder or other impurities—arsenic, copper, or lead. Professor W. Mattieu Williams says that there need be no lead in the solder—that it is only put in for cheapness sake, and that tin makes a superior solder to any alloy. Therefore, all danger may be obviated by prohibiting the use of any other solder than pure tin.

Japanese Novels.

The Japanese are great novel readers. Bakin, one of the most prolific writers, who reached the zenith of his fame simultaneously with Balzac, is still regarded as the model novelist of all times, although the ancient romances of graceful sentimentalists of the past still find ardent admirers. Some of the stories are as attractive and pleasant as the best inspirations of Boccacio. They are so quaint, such inimitable mosaics of prose and verse, so sweet and tender, that in reading them one almost catches the faint fragrance of the cherry blossoms or the distant, melodious throb of the lute, touched by the dainty court ladies of five centuries ago. It is a pity that the novelists of the present care more for the suffrage of the public than the applause of the artistic world.

The court is Europeanized and no longer the inspiration of poetic conceptions and elegant wit. The writers of the present cater to the prevalent taste for sensational, highly-spiced romances, in which as many of the principal actors as possible commit suicide, perform valorous deeds as bandits, run off with the wrong women, or break hearts by the wholesale. Books of this description fill the market, with illustrations in keeping with the text. Political novels, just now the fashion, are of a distinctly higher class. "The Beauty of Women" is one of the most remarkable in this connection. The seventh volume has just been handed to the expectant public, and up to the end of the sixth the wandering hero had contracted a violent attachment for five "beautiful" women in as many "beautiful" countries. To the foreign and critical reader this tale calls to mind the voyages of Sinbad, plus Sterne's "Sentimental Jouney," and a sprinkling of Ouida in her most rampant mood. Yet there is no doubt that the author intends his story to have a political significance, in the sense that Japan can flourish neither intellectually nor physically under the present administration. "The Plum Tree in the Snow" is a much better and more instructive book. It depicts the condition of Japan some centuries hence, and, under the guise of a simple narrative of events, is stingingly satirical. "The Life of a Great Statesman," founded on the life of the late Lord Beaconsfield, is somewhat drier, but far more healthful and certainly more ennobling in its tendency.—*Philadelphia News.*

A Disappointment.

Bobby (to young Mr. Featherly)—"I heard Clara tell ma that she was disappointed because you didn't call last Sunday night."

"Young Featherly (in a tremulous whisper)—I say, Bobby, did your sister say how disappointed she was?"

Bobby (thoughtfully)—"I'm trying to think— Yes, she said she was agreeably disappointed."—*New York Sun.*

MEN WHO WIN.

Five Hundred Dollars Thrown Away—His Aim Was Success.

A good healthy body is almost sure to be found associated with a good conscience.

A close student of human nature is rarely willing to place large matters of trust in the hands of another until he has seen the one whom he is to trust. He looks for the fresh health and vigor, the honest, frank countenance and manly form, and in fact all that is attractive in men. He doubts the dyspeptic with sallow skin, drawn out features, the evident weak and irritable nature. He feels as Shakespeare makes Julius Cæsar say:

> "Let me have men about me that are fat;
> Sleek headed men, and such as sleep o'nights;
> Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look;
> He thinks too much; such men are dangerous!"

He does not doubt the honesty of the poor unfortunate, but fears disease of the body will affect the mind, bring misfortune upon the individual, and loss to himself.

It may be injustice to the weak, but if the man has not the mental strength, or if he is wrapped up in his misery, he cannot take in the situation of the world, does not see that ideas are broadening, and that isms and teachings are advancing! How can an employer hope for success from such a man? The dyspeptic look, the wax-like complexion and sallow features show disease. The far-seeing man notes all these signs, and knows that the great light of man, the brain, is affected, or will be, at no distant day.

He discards the poor victim of disease who goes wearily out into the world. Discouraged at last he takes to his sick bed. He seeks medical aid. Lacking the broad ideas of the successful man of the world, he tries the same medical treatment that he has tried many times before. The same bigoted counsel is sought, the same drugs are administered by the same old family friend that treated him months and years before, and his parents before him, and in such a way he drags out his miserable, unsuccessful existence.

Is he to blame? Why not? When he sees daily, and hears from every side, proclamations of a remedy known as Warner's safe cure, which is becoming more popular daily, hourly, while he is becoming weaker.

J. A. Gettys, insurance agent of Chillicothe, Ohio, suffered for nearly three years with dyspepsia in its worst forms, having periodical spells of vertigo, fainting and chills. He wrote over his own signature: "I spent about $500, had the best medical attendance, tried all the remedies recommended without success, until I was induced to try Warner's safe cure. I used three bottles, have gained twenty pounds and feel like a new man."

Such a man as we have described, nine times out of ten, unconsciously to himself or to his physician, has a kidney disorder, which is fast wasting his body and life. He sees the merits of Warner's safe cure at every turn, and hears it proclaimed from the house tops, and yet he does not use it, because it is said by his illiberal physician that it is not professional, and not admitted by the code. Meanwhile the man of the world presses forward, cares not a fig for this or that school; his aim in life is success, and he looks hopefully forward to the world beyond, believing and trusting in man in this world, and to his faith for the world beyond.

CAPTURED BY JAPANESE GIRLS.

American Officers Who Have Taken Wives in the Mikado's Land.

[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

YOKOHAMA, Japan.—Chaplain Bengless's cremation in Japanese style does not compare as a heated subject of discussion with the announcement that Lieut. Foulke is soon to be married in Japanese style. Lieut. Foulke has been rather the pride of his brother officers for the past three years out here, because of the abilities he displayed as a diplomat and landsman during his services as naval attache of the United States Legation in Corea. For a part of the time he was acting Minister, and as such outranked his Admiral, and when he visited a man-of-war was entitled to more guns in the salute. He learned to write and speak Corean, and became a personal friend of the King, and in official and social intercourse with the sovereign could dispense with an interpreter. He was not pleased with China's bullying attitude toward poor little Corea, and the Chinese Minister at Seoul never rested until he forced the Corean Foreign Office to ask the United States Government to recall him. The King protested, but he was helpless, and obedient to the request, that our Government knew came from China, and not from the Coreans at all, Mr. Foulke was summarily ordered to the nearest man-of-war for duty. To be ousted at the dictation of the Chinese, and to have his own Government fail to stand by him, made the young man feel aggrieved, and for a time he talked of resigning from the navy. When Lieut. Foulke was in Japan ten years ago he became much attached to a Japanese girl at Nagasaki, whose father kept one of the prettiest of the many charming tea houses on those green hillsides. His study of the Japanese language was aided by her, and for the years that he was away he wrote to her in Japanese characters and she answered in English script. There is more romance, too, about a dangerous illness through which she once nursed him. She is spoken of as a woman of great intelligence, beauty and fascination, and a strong and admirable character. She is unusual among Japanese women, and although now past thirty, still charms and attracts. Lieut Foulke is a quiet, shy man, of scholarly tastes, caring little for formal society. Word has been brought to Yokohama that he is at Osaka, where his Japanese fiancee now lives, and that he will soon marry and take his wife directly to America, where he has been ordered to stand his examination for promotion in the service.

Once before an officer of the American navy has been married to a Japanese woman, and he still resides here, never having gone home. It happened some fifteen years ago, when the young American Lieutenant obtained two years' leave of absence for the purpose of giving instruction in a Japanese engineering college. When his time was up the deep and strange fascination of this country was upon him, and rather than break the spell and leave these ideal surroundings and the quiet poetic life, he resigned from the navy and ceased all communication with his family. He was not happy with his wife, and he wrote her that she might get a divorce or do as she pleased. He attached himself as nominal teacher in the family of a rich Kioto noble, this giving him the right to live in a city in the interior; and taking a Japanese wife, adopting Japanese dress, and making himself entirely one with the natives, he quite ceased to be considered a foreigner at all. Some of his old shipmates returning to this station have tried their best to hunt up the exile, but failed, as he assumed a Japanese name with Japanese dress, and there is no way to trace him or get at him. There is a tradition that he is often seen riding about the streets of Kioto, and one man claims to have seen him at Yaämis Hotel there one night. The delightful mystery about the man increases with different versions of the reasons for exile. One is that he dropped out of his old world solely to escape from his wife, all other means having failed. The other side is that it was his romantic love for his Japanese wife that caused him to sacrifice home, country, family, friends, his profession and ambition, for the dreamy, monotonous, contemplative life that he leads in the abandoned capitol of old Japan. His American wife, who lives in Philadelphia, obtained a divorce a few years ago, and it is rumored that the mysterious masquerader has resumed communication with some of his relatives and will come out of his seclusion now that a part of the necessity is past.

BOYCOTTED BY THE GIRLS.

The Fate of Young Tipplers in Parts of the Pennsylvania Coal Regions.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

The progress of temperance principles among the young Irish-Americans of the coal regions within the last ten years is simply without a parallel in the history of temperance reform. In fact the temperance feeling is now so strong that no young man can enter the charming circle of female society unless he is an avowed temperance man and wears the Father Matthew badge. It has now come to such a pass that the young Irish-American ladies will have nothing to do with the man who drinks. By raising this boycott against the drink the girls have played the part of true temperance missionaries, in that they succeeded in driving the young men into the societies. An illustration of this was seen in the town of Beaver Meadow last spring, when all the girls in the place combined and resolved to have nothing to do with any young man until he had first signed the pledge and joined the St. Aloysius Society. For awhile it was thought the young ladies were not in earnest and that the boycott would soon be lifted. But the young ladies were determined, and when the young fellows found this out they surrendered, and forthwith there was a rush for admission into the local temperance society. The latter is now in a very flourishing condition. Of those who join these temperance societies about ten out of forty "fall from grace," in other words they go back to drink. But the deserter's downfall does not last long. After his debauch he sees the folly of his ways and thinks how happy he was when he was sober.

But this is not the worst. All his friends are traveling in an opposite direction and shun the outcast altogether. The result is that a man who breaks his pledge becomes disgusted with himself and returns to the society. After taking the pledge for a second time he hardly ever goes back to drink again. The number who do break the pledge a second time is only one in seventy. A member who forfeits his membership in a society forfeits all his dues paid into the treasury by him. All the societies are beneficial, and take good care of the sick, widows and orphans. The St. Aloysius Society, of Wilkesbarre, has 480 names on its rolls and over $7,000 in its treasury. The Father Matthew Society and the Father Matthew Cadets have 200 more members. Every society has a handsome uniform.

An Important Arrest.
The arrest of a suspicious character upon his general appearance, movements or companionship, without waiting until he has robbed a traveler, fired a house, or murdered a fellow-man, is an important function of a shrewd detective. Even more important is the arrest of a disease which, if not checked, will blight and destroy a human life. The frequent cough, loss of appetite, general languor or debility, pallid skin, and bodily aches and pains, announce the approach of pulmonary consumption, which is promptly arrested and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

A process of utilizing fire damp as fuel is in operation at the Wurm coal mines.

Among the people of to-day, there are few indeed, who have not heard of the merits of Prickly Ash Bark and Berries, as a household remedy. Teas and drinks have been made of them for centuries and in hundreds of families have formed the sole reliance in rheumatic and kidney diseases, Prickly Ash Bitters now takes the place of the old system, and is more beneficial in all troubles of this nature.

ITCHING PILES.—*Symptoms*—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Phila. By mail for 50 cents. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT for sale by druggists.

The National Alliance holds its annual meeting next year at Meridian, Miss.

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is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

The English friends of Sir Charles Dilke are trying to reinstate him in social circles.

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It has been asked which travels faster, heat or cold; and answered heat. Because any one can catch a cold. It therefore follows that every one should keep Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein, which will cure coughs, colds and consumption.

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Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free; securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

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Are all more or less affected by catarrh. The eyes become inflamed, red and watery, with dull, heavy pain between them; there are roaring, buzzing noises in the ears, and sometimes the hearing is affected; the nose is a severe sufferer, with its constant uncomfortable discharge, bad breath and loss of the sense of smell. All these disagreeable symptoms disappear when the disease is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels from the blood the impurity from which catarrh arises, tones and restores the diseased organs to health and builds up the whole system. N. B.—Be sure to get only
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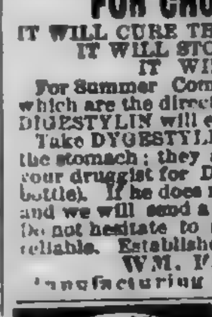

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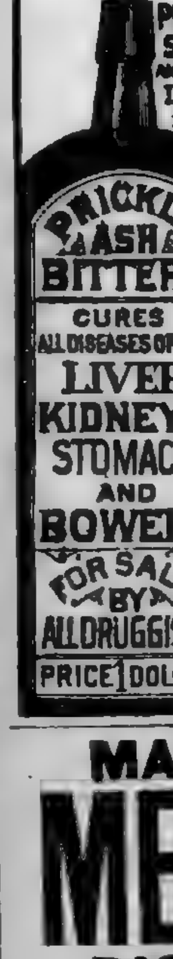

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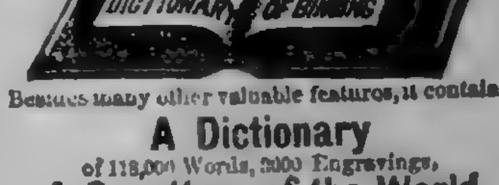

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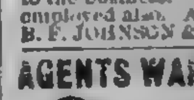

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VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1887. NUMBER 4.

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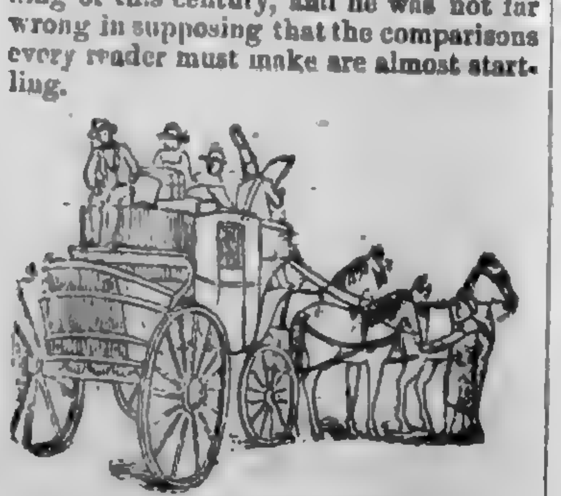
A PAST ERA.

THE EARLY PART OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The England of 1800-1810—Strange Contrasts With the Present Age in Travel, Dress, Etc., Etc.

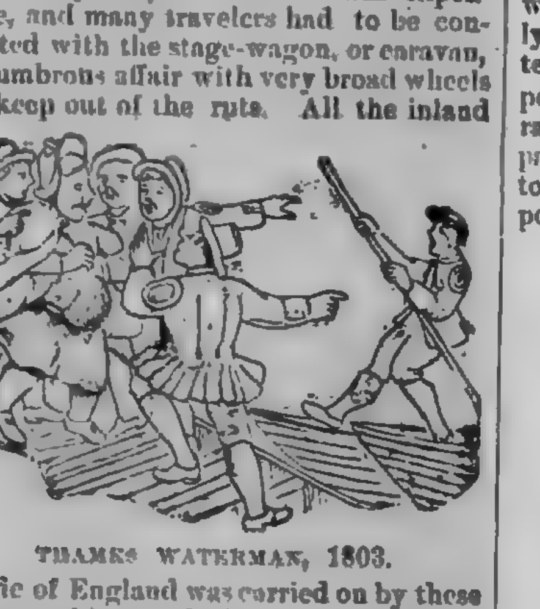
Occasionally a book comes along which, though made of the simplest material, and not new at that, is so timed or contrasted with current affairs that it contains a surprise. Such a volume is "The Dawn of the Nineteenth Century in England. A Sketch of the Times," by John Ashton, an English author who is known for his literary studies of the days of Queen Anne and Napoleon I. The idea of his new volume is to place vividly before the public the social characteristics of England at the beginning of this century, and he was not far wrong in supposing that the comparisons every reader must make are almost startling.



A STAGE COACH, 1804.

When this century opened steam power and coal gas were novelties, and electricity was a scientific toy. Food was scarce and high in England. The income tax on $1,000 was $100. The tax on thirty windows was over sixty dollars, London was disturbed by food riots, directed especially against middlemen. The four-pound loaf of bread cost forty-three cents, to which fifty per cent. must be added for the difference in the value of money. Three per cent. consols were quoted from 54 to 60. Peace with France for a year or two somewhat improved these figures. Then "Bony" began to loom up, and France and England were soon battering each other again. In 1804 Parliament refused to pass the bill abolishing the slave trade. It became a law in 1807.

The best means of land transportation in 1801 was the stage coach, which had a wicker-work attachment behind for parcels. The coaches were inconvenient and and stuffy inside. The fare was expensive, and many travelers had to be contented with the stage-wagon, or caravan, a cumbrous affair with very broad wheels to keep out of the ruts. All the inland



THAMES WATERMAN, 1803.

traffic of England was carried on by these huge machines and the few canals then in existence. Smollett has much to say of caravans. Their speed was about a mile and a half an hour. Those who traveled "post," that is by carriage with relays of horses, paid about 30 cents per horse per mile. The sedan chair still lingered in London streets, chiefly for ladies going to evening parties, the charge being 25 cents a mile. "It was essentially a horsey age. Every man could ride and all wore boots and breeches when out of doors," a dress for horsemen which has not been improved upon. The fashionable carriage of 1800 was 500 pounds heavier that that of to-day.

The watermen of London were as vociferous after passengers as are the most active of modern hackmen. The fare across the Thames was two cents below, and four cents above London bridge. The longest row was up the river to Windsor, the fare being $3.50 for the whole boat. To go as far as Margate, one-masted boats, like a cutter, called "hoys," were used. There were but three bridges over the Thames—London, Blackfriars and Westminster. Docks were few, and the shipping anchored in the stream reached all the way to Greenwich. The Thames was far more crowded in those days than now, though the volume of its commerce was far less. A shaft for a tunnel under the Thames at Gravesend was sunk in 1801, but it came to nothing.

A LONDON DANDY, 1810.

London was lit by oil lamps, many of which nightly were blown out by the wind. Gas was known, but not until 1804 was a company formed to introduce it into London. It was ridiculed and feared. Sir Humphrey Davy scoffed at it. In 1807 it first appeared on a London thoroughfare. Three years later one of the shops ventured to use it. Tinder, flint and steel were required to light the lamps. The phosphorus match began to be known in 1808.

In 1800 Englishmen wore the Jean de Bry coat, named after a French statesman. The accompanying cut of that day is somewhat exaggerated, especially as to the bells on the Hessian boots. The coat was padded at the shoulders, and was buttoned to show glimpses at the waist. It was made short-waisted in order to display several inches of the vest. Powdering the hair still survived, though fast going out. As all the members of the house, including the servants, had to be powdered, most large establishments had a "powdering room." Ladies dressed after the classic style of Madame Recamier, who appeared in Kensington Garden, in 1802, in a muslin dress, clinging like the drapery of a statue; her well oiled hair in a plait at the back falling in small ringlets round her face, and a large veil thrown over her head. The head dress in the cut is caricatured. Another engraving of that period gives the stages in a lady's toilet, one of which is the application of a thatch of false hair. By 1810 dress had became so much exaggerated that fashionables were hidden from head to foot by their garb, and were nicknamed "les invisibles."

Cock fighting was illegal, but was publicly advertised. Fighting between a bull and dogs was one of the National sports. A member of Parliament opposed its prohibition. One of them exclaimed: "What a glorious sight to see a dog attack a bull!" It animates a British heart—

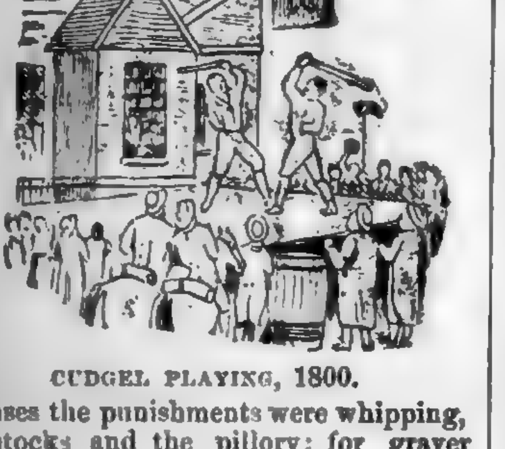
"To see him growl, and snap, and snarl, and bite,
Pin the bull's nose, and prove instinctive might."

Another and prominent member declared that bull-baiting was an amusement to which the lower orders were

FASHIONS, EARLY 1880.

entitled. The sport was not declared illegal until 1835. Prize fighting was in its heyday. In rural places it took the form of cudgel-playing, which still survives in Berkshire.

Public positions were openly bought and sold,, even by advertising. Duels were common. The police, which hardly deserved the name, very seldom attempted to interfere with a duel. A policeman was an old man with a staff, a rattle and a lantern, and was paid by his parish. One of the newspapers ventured to suggest that the police should be composed of able-bodied men. For minor



CUDGEL PLAYING, 1800.

offenses the punishments were whipping, the stocks and the pillory; for graver ones imprisonment, transportation and death. The stocks were for small rogues and vagabonds. The pillory was a severe punishment for more heinous crimes. Culprits in the pillory were usually pelted with filth and rotten eggs by a cruel mob. In 1810 suicides were

THE PILLORY IN LONDON, 1810.

still buried at a cross-road, with a stake driven through their bodies. Men convicted of high treason were first hanged and then beheaded. The prisons of London, some of which were for debtors, were centers of suffering and disease.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

A Maiden's Mistake.

Bride—"Did you receive the piece of wedding cake I sent you?"

Schoolmate—"Yes, dear."

"Now, tell me what kind of a husband you dreamed about."

"I don't like to think about it. He was an awful creature, with hoofs and horns and the most horrible face you could imagine. Oh, it was terrible."

"Mercy me! Did you put the cake under your pillow?"

"No, I ate it."—*Omaha World.*

When She Means Business.

"Clara has returned my engagement ring," sighed Charley, "and all is over between us."

"What kind of a ring is it?" asked experienced George—"diamond?"

"No; a cheap affair; only cost a couple of dollars."

"Well, don't you give up the ship, old man; she'll be all right in a day or two. It is only when a girl lets go of a diamond ring that she really means business."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Unpardonable Sin.

Justice Lockemup.—"Your fine is $20."

Astonished lawbreaker.—"Twenty dollars! For getting drunk?"

Justice.—"No, for getting caught. Hundreds of people get drunk every day and I don't fine 'em a cent. Only fine those who get caught."—*Burdette.*

HUMILITY.

I plucked the weeds forth, left and right,
To make an open space
About a wind-sown blossom bright,
With uplift wondering face.

"Why sparest me, and them dost slay?"
The darling blossom sighed;
Nor knew itself more worth than they
That fell in rank-blown pride.

—*Edith M. Thomas, in Independent.*

THE SUBSTITUTE.

BY B. F. SAWYER.

It was a rough cabin home, squatting, as if to hide its squalor, in a straggling grove of scrubby oaks. Its outside appearance denoted thriftless poverty. The tumble-down cow-sheds, the dilapidated corn-crib, the broken fence, with its corners choked with briers, and the dragging gate told of a shiftless master.

Its interior, however, presented a different aspect. The rough board floor was scrubbed white; the scant floor was scrupulously clean, while the pots and pans and the little store of crockery were as bright as soap and water and busy fingers could make them.

The immaculate whiteness of the drapery, arranged with a certain unstudied grace, spoke as plainly to the credit of the mistress, as the outside did to the discredit of the master.

Sam Nix and his wife were an ill-mated pair. They had nothing in common, except the hard fortune that linked their lives together and poverty. He was hard, cold, uncouth; she, gentle, refined and sweet. Not even in regard to their children were they sympathetic, for while she loved them both devotedly, and especially her bright-eyed, manly boy, he cared hardly as much for his son as he did for his favorite hound.

It was in the spring of 1863, the third year of the war. The first wild storm of passion that swept over the land had exhausted itself, and men, furiously blind before, had begun to realize the danger, the dread, and the horrors of war.

Among those whose devotion to his State was the first to take fire and the first to evaporate was one George Cahoule, a young man, the proud, petted son of a proud, but not wealthy, father.

From the time he could cry, his every whim, that the foolish fondness of his mother and the moderate means of his father could gratify, had been indulged. Accordingly, when, catching something of the spirit of patriotism that excited the breasts of braver and better men, he offered to volunteer, as soft a place as possible was obtained for him. Not much could be done, however; only a non-commissioned officer's birth was secured. But he took that, and in high feather marched away, a Commissary-Sergeant in a regiment of Alabama Volunteers.

For a time he found life in the camp a pleasing routine of light duties. But after a white the restraint of the service began to vex him, and he longed for the abounding freedom of home.

Then came the battle of Stone River, and though he was safe in the rear with the cooking detail, an erratic shell came screeching through the tree tops dangerously near his precious head, and he wrote at once to his mother, to arrange, if possible for his discharge.

"This thing is getting to be a bore, any way," he wrote. "Tell father to send me a substitute right away."

But a substitute was not so easily found. The conscription act, enrolling every white male citizen between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, had been passed and was being rigidly enforced, and where every man had to answer for himself, there was no one to answer for poor George Cahoule.

"But there is old Nix's boy; couldn't they take him? he is not of age yet but is large enough to pass," suggested the anxious mother. "I am sure he is better able to stand it than poor dear George."

"Yes, he will do—a fine, strapping lad. I will see old Nix and give him two hundred dollars to let him go, if only for sixty days," said the old gentleman.

Nix needed the money, and when to the two hundred dollars was added ten pounds of fine plug tobacco and a herd of goats that ran on the mountain behind his lots, the bargain was made.

Robert Nix, the boy, not yet fifteen, was not unwilling to go. With the enthusiasm of youth he had read of the battles and wished himself a man that he might share in their glories. His mother, however, and his sister, were not so enthusiastic, and with unavailing tears protested against the bargain.

The next day after, Judge Cahoule came by in his buggy for the boy. The mother, making the best of the cruel circumstances, had tricked him out in his smartest clothes, and as he stood arrayed in his best, a military jacket, gray jean trousers with a broad, black stripe down the legs, and the jaunty new hat, he looked a splendid specimen of young American manhood.

"Be a good boy, Robbie," said his mother to him, "and don't forget mother." Then she kissed him and let him go.

The army was encamped in the wintry woods around Shelbyville. The prospect was cold and dreary enough, but the novelty of the scene, together with the cheery bursts of martial music from the bands, had a charm for the boy, and when he was brought before the Colonel of the regiment for muster, he tried his best to look every inch a soldier.

When questioned as to his age, he hesitated a moment, but remembering his mother, he answered, a little timidly, as if ashamed of his youth: "I shall be fifteen next March."

"He is too young, Judge Cahoule. I am very sorry, but it would be unlawful to enlist him, and especially as a substitute for a strong, able-bodied man," said the Colonel.

"Ah, but he is well-grown, strong, active as a cat, healthy and true grit," insisted the judge.

"I will venture this much, as a personal favor to you and to George: I will muster him in for sixty days and give George a furlough for that time," compromised the Colonel.

"Very well; a half loaf is better than none," acquiesced the judge, and Robert Nix was duly enrolled and ordered to duty in Company C, while George Cahoule, shaking off the shackles of the army, hurried back home on the next train, to tell to admiring ears the wonderful stories of battle.

The sixty days were soon out, and George Cahoule was resolved not to return to the army. Nix needed money, as he always did, and an offer of one thousand dollars was sufficient to persuade him to let Robert stay in the army. He went himself with the judge to headquarters, to assure the Colonel that it was all right, and that he gave his consent. So the substitute was made permanent; Robert Nix was enlisted, and George Cahoule was discharged.

The spring and summer campaign opened. Robert Nix stood to his post like a veteran. On the toilsome march by day, or the lonely, watchful, picket post at night, he never once failed. A brave, handsome boy, he became the pride of his comrades, and a pet with his Captain.

But an evil day came, a day of battle, of death and of mourning—Chickamauga, the dark "river of death."

On Friday skirmishing began, on Saturday afternoon the battle opened, and on Sunday morning, a calm Sabbath morning, both armies were marshaled in line, face to face, ready to cast the fateful die.

Up to that time, the last critical moment, Robert Nix had stood in line, elbow to elbow with the foremost file, and then he disappeared, silently, mysteriously, no one remembered when or how.

It was not until roll-call after the battle that he was missed.

"He was in line when we started; he must have been killed," was the report of the orderly-sergeant.

It was nearly two months afterward when a guard arrived from Atlanta with a squad of prisoners, deserters arrested at home by the conscript cavalry, and brought back for trial.

Among these, with a puzzled look of innocence in his eyes, was Robert Nix.

Without explanation he was sent to the guard house, and charges of desertion in the face of the enemy were preferred against him. In the regular routine of events a court-martial was convened and he was duly arraigned.

Lieutenant Snow testified that the prisoner, Private Robert Nix, was present in line of battle on the morning of September the 20th, 1863, and that before or during the engagement that day he disappeared, witout leave or authority, and was not heard of again until he was brought back to his command under guard.

Sergeant Bliss, Acting Orderly of Company C, with a soldier's bluntness of diction, corroborated the Lieutenant's statement.

Captain Earle, of the conscript service, testified "that, having been advised by Judge Cahoule, a citizen of Alabama, of the prisoner's whereabouts, he proceeded to the house, and after a strategic investment of the premises he succeeded in arresting him, and finding him without leave of absence or written order, he securdly tied him and brought him back to the front."

This closed the testimony for the Judge-Advocate.

"Now, sir, what have you got to say?" asked the President of the Court.

"If you please, sir, here's a paper Mr. Phil Wood wrote for me, and told me to give it to you," presenting a closely written scrawl.

The President read it. It was a fatal confession of guilt, and appealed to the clemency of the court.

The President was a just man, and seeing the ignorance of the prisoner, tore the paper into shreds, without submitting it to his court.

"This paper does not effect the case in the least. You must answer me now for yourself. How old are you?" he asked.

"I shall be fifteen in March."

"How came you in the army?"

"My papa hired me to Judge Cahoule, to take the place of his son, Mr. George Cahoule."

"Did you want to come?"

"Yes, sir, for a little while; I only came for sixty days, to give Mr. George a furlough."

"And when the time was up, you went home?"

"Oh, no, sir; Mr. Cahoule give papa a thousand dollars to make me stay all the time. I begged to go home, but Colonel Mitchell said my papa had a right to do as he pleased with me, and I had to stay."

"Well, what made you run away from Chickamauga?"

"I didn't run, sir," with a proud flush and an unconscious straightening up.

"How did you get away, then?"

"I was shot, sir, and I hopped back on my gun to the hospital, and the doctor sent me off to Ringgold, on a wagon."

"You say you were shot?"

"Yes, sir, I was shot in the leg, I can show you the scar."

"Let us see it."

The prisoner rolled up his trousers, and displayed an ugly scar in the calf of his left leg.

"That will do. Now tell me how it happened that none of your command saw you."

"Well, I'll tell you all about it. You see we wanted water, all of us, and when we was standing in line, waiting for the word, I ast Captain Rich if I moughtn't run back and git a drink, and he told me yes, to make haste and get back, and so I run back as hard as ever I could; but the creek was furder than I thought, and afore I got back, the fight had begun and the regiment was gone, and the provost guard then picked me up and put me in a squad with Trigg's Virginia regiment, and we sailed in, and the first thing I knowed I felt my leg knocked out from under me, and when I tried to get up I fell and found that I was shot, and the Major of the regiment told me to get back if I could, and if I couldn't, to holler for the litter bearers. But I could hop by using of my gun, and so I just hobbled back, but I didn't run a step. I wouldn't 'a' run like a coward for to save my life, for my mamma told me never to do that. You may all shoot me if you want to, but I ain't no coward."

"You say Captain Rich told you to go after water?"

"Yes, sir, he did."

"Where is Captain Rich?"

"He's dead, sir. He was killed that day, if he was alive he would tell you so."

"Well, but how did you get home, and how was it that the conscript cavalry got you?"

"Well, I'll tell you. You see, when I got to Ringgold they put me on the cars and sent me along with the other wounded to Atlanta, and from there they sent me to Montgomery, and as we was a passing Notasulga I thought I'd just get off and get out home. It was only five miles, and so I got off; the boys helped me, and Mr. Mims sent me out home in his buggy."

"And when you got well why didn't you come back?"

"Well, I was a-coming, and I went to Montgomery, and Major Calhoun give me transportation back, and I come on back as far as Notasulga, and only stopped a day, to run out home to get a coat my mamma was a-making me, and a poke of rations she was a-cooking for me, and that very same night the cavalry come and arrested me and tried me, and brought me back, without even letting me get my vittles nor my coat."

"Well, is that all?"

"Yes, sir, all as I knows; only if Captain Rich hadn't a got killed, I wouldn't 'a' been in this fix."

"You say Major Calhoun gave you transportation from Montgomery back to the army?"

"Yes, sir, he did."

"Where is it?"

"It's at home in my 'tother britches' pocket. If you'll write to mamma, she will send it to you."

"No, never mind, that will do. Gentlemen, have you any questions to ask?"

"No."

The prisoner was marched back to the guardhouse, and the court proceedod to make a verdict.

There was no discussion, each member of the court being simply asked: "What say you, is the prisoner guilty or not guilty?"

It is the rule, in all military courts, for the junior officer in rank to vote first, and then the next, and the next, in an ascending scale. This is done that the opinions of the seniors may not affect the judgment of the juniors. The vote is viva voce, and as one by one was asked, the answers came: "Guilty."

"The verdict is unanimous as to the guilt of the prisoner. Now gentlemen, we will pass upon the sentence."

This matter involved a long discussion, a majority contending for whipping on the bare back, in the presence of his command, and branding in palm of his right hand the letter D.

To this the President dissented.

"No, gentlemen," he said, "there is but one adequate punishment for the offence of desertion in the face of the enemy, and that is death. If this boy is guilty, as you say he is, let him be shot. If he is innocent, as I feel in my soul he is, he should go free. Having found him guily, our duty is to sentence according to the findings, and the penalty for this offence is death. The rest we can leave to the commanding General."

So poor Robbie Nix was condemned to be "shot to death, at such time and place as the commanding General may designate."

The President, bluff old Colonel Zachery, added to the official report: "In consideration of the extreme youth of the prisoner, the manifest illegality of his enlistment and his uniform good conduct as a soldier, previous to this offence, I respectfully commend him to the mercy of the commanding General, and would ask that he be discharged from custody and remanded to the regiment for duty."

The finding of the court was not to be made known until the action of the General was returned, but in some way it leaked out and flew, with the instinct of bad news, to the ears of the mother at home.

For a few moments, after hearing it, she stood dazed, then, creeping in to her room, she knelt by her bed, and poured our her sorrow in tears and sobs and prayers. At last, gathering her womanly courage with her womanly wits, she arose and commenced a hurried preparation for a journey.

"But where'll you get the money, Mary?" asked her husband, as she told him of her purpose.

"I will sell the cow. That will be enough to carry me there."

"But how'll you git back?"

"If I can save my child, I can walk back; but if they murder my darling, I shall not care ever to come back; I shall pray to die too."

The cow was driven to the village and readily sold, and on the next train the heart-broken mother was on her way to offer her own life for the life of her son.

She was a timid woman, modest and reserved, but her great anxiety made her courageous. Arrived at Dalton, around which place the army was encamped, she made her way to the regimental headquarters, and received from the colonel a confimation of the story. He told her that the matter was in the hands of General Johnston, first, and as a last resort in the hands of President Davis, and offered to go with her to the General.

It was late in the day, but there were no "office hours" in the army. If they could reach head-quarters before General Johnston retired to bed, they would be in time.

They found him at supper.

"Will the lady eat something?" was the hospitable invitation.

"No, thanks. I came to tell you of my son. There is some mistake, a cruel mistake, I know. My boy is not a coward. He is not a deserter. I don't know what they proved against him, but it is false that he ran away from the field of battle and came home without leave. He was wounded, sir, badly shot, in the leg, I know, for I nursed him myself. If you will see him, sir, and let him tell you, you will know the truth, for I have taught him not to tell a lie, even to save his own life."

"Ah, but who is it? I do not know to whom you refer," said the General, puzzled at the lady's earnestness.

"My son, Robert Nix, whom they have falsely accused of desertion, and condemned to be shot."

"General Brent do you know anything of the case?" turning to his Adjutant-General and Chief-of-Staff.

"I have had it under review to-day. It is a peculiar case, and I intended calling your attention to it in the morning," answered General Brent.

"We will go through it now. My good lady, you must wait here until I examine the matter."

"Oh, sir, I beg that you will let me explain," she interrupted.

"No, be seated here. If I need you I will call you."

The poor lady sank down on a camp stool, and as the General went into his office with his Adjutant, she slipped to her knees and in silent prayer awaited the issue.

She had not long to wait, although it seemed an age to her. The General himself came back, holding in his hand an order.

"You tell me that your son was wounded?"

"As God will judge me in the day I stand before Him, I tell you the truth. He came home to me wounded in the leg."

"And this story he told the court is true."

"I know not what he told the court, only this, if he told anything at all, he told the truth."

"Madam, I believe you and I believe him. Here is an order for his release. I will send an orderly with you to the guard, or else have him conducted to you at your quarters; perhaps that would be best."

"No, no, let me go to my son where he is. And, oh, sir, I do wish I was able to thank you, but I am not, my heart is too full. God bless"—and too much overcome for further speech, she could only seize the General's hand and kiss it.

Then, almost tottering with the burden of her joy, she followed the orderly to the guardhouse, bearing that little slip of paper which saved his life and his honor.—*Youth's Companion.*

Author of "Star Spangled Banner."

Francis Scott Key was born in Frederick County, Md., on August 1, 1779, and died in Baltimore, January 11, 1843. His grandfather was Philip Key, an English nobleman of great wealth, who settled in St. Mary's County, the first seat of Government, in the latter part of the sixteenth century, and was made Lord High Sheriff of the Colonies. Here he built his beautiful home, "Wolf Holdes," and lived in princely style. The mantelpieces of the mansion were of china. The house was owned by the family for many years. It then passed into the hands of strangers, and was finally pulled down. The ancient village of Chuptico was also owned by him. And here he gave the ground and money for the building of a church. Wren, who built the great London Cathedral, was the architect for Chaptico Church. Philip Key had his vault built where he is buried. He married twice. His second wife was a Miss Barton, and she gave the first legacy ever given in Maryland for the education of the poor, and her will was recorded in Annapolis as the best will ever made by a woman. Philip Key had several sons and one beautiful daughter, who married in the famous Bruce family of Scotland. His sons all became distinguished men, and several married, and their descendants, both sons and daughters, were noted men and women in the history of Maryland. Hon. Philip Key, of "Hamburg," who lived on the Wicomico River, and grandson of Lord Key, was a member of Congress. He was a thorough scholar and a perfect gentleman, and at nineteen, when he went to Europe to be presented to the English Court, was considered the handsomest man there. His daughters were said to have been the most beautiful women ever raised in Maryland. The last of that family now living is Mrs. Dr. John Brisco, who resides in Baltimore, and although far advanced in years she still retains all the faculties of youth. She was the far-famed belle, the beautiful Mary Key.

Once I was in St. Mary's County on a visit to the late John Hall Key, of "Hamburg." He had built a splendid house about a mile from the Wicomico River. The buildings on that place were said to be the finest in Lower Maryland. Mr. Key was a man of splendid appearance, and one of the most courteous men in his house I ever met. His aunt was the Duchess of Argyle, Scotland. He married a Miss Reeder, a most beautiful woman. His children were perfectly beautiful. St. Mary's County has the honor of claiming the great Key family, and the descendant of one of them that gave unto the world the greatest national anthem ever penned by man, "The Star-Spangled Banner." Francis Key was like his race, not only a great one, but a good one. For generations back it has been said a Key never turned his face from any poor man. Hon. Philip Key was the largest landholder in St. Mary's County.—*Baltimore American.*

Superstitions of the Persians.

Amulets are worn by nearly everybody to avert the evil eye, and to attract good luck. These amulets are of all shapes and substances. The wealthier ladies, for instance, wear gold bracelets, neck chains and anklets, often of very artistic workmanship, containing in a sealed up cavity verses from the Koran, made especially powerful by the blessings of some imaum, or pious dervish. Little mother-of-pearl tablets, of octagonal or oval shape, and often set in turquoise, are worn around the neck for the same purpose. They generally contain, in delicately engraved characters, some Arabic incantations to the higher powers to protect the wearer against the lower ones.

Poor women will often content themselves with a string around their necks, to which may be tied a strong talisman in the shape of a snake's tooth, a leopard's tongue, a hyena's tuft of hair, sometimes inclosed in a small locket of brass or silver. Similar "charms" are the finger joints of new-born babes, a drop of blood from an executed criminal, or an eye from the body of an old woman who died in childbirth. Superstitions of this peculiar kind are practically innumerable. Thus shells, parts of the hyena or hare (two animals thought to be especially haclal, that is unclean), and the fruits of the anacardium are worn as amulets to secure the love of a husband, win the affection of a lover, or turn in her direction the preference hitherto shown for a rival.

At the birth of an infant the father will seize his scimeter, and brandishing it in all directions, will cut the air east, west, north and south. This, he believes, will frighten off the evil fay Aals, who is supposed to be forever on the lookout for babes to carry off to her domains. Girls, young widows and divorced women will sit astride the whiffletrees of mills and thus allow themselves to be turned twice around the pillar in the center, in the firm conviction that this procedure will soon catch a husband for them.—*Cosmopolitan.*

Fifty railroad ties, each 8 feet in length and 6x10 inches thick, were cut from one pine tree in Georgia.

Many men claim to be firm in their principles, when really they are only obstinate in their prejudices.

AUTUMN DAYS.

A wealth of beauty meets my eye—
Yellow and green, and brown and white,
In one vast blaze of glory fill
My happy sight.

The rich-robed trees, the ripening corn,
Bright colored with September fire—
Fulfillment of the farmer's hope,
And year's desire.

Sweet in the air are joyous sounds
Of bird and bee and running brook;
And plenteous fruits hang ripening round,
Where'er I look.

The mellow splendor softly falls
On morning mists and evening dews,
And colors trees and flowers and clouds
With thousand hues.

O dreaming clouds, with silver fringed;
I watch ye gathering side by side,
Like armies in the solemn skies,
In stately pride.

I love the woods, the charming woods,
Fast deepening down to russet glow,
When autumn, like a brunette queen,
Rules all below.

The soul of beauty haunts the heavens,
Nor leaves for long the warm-faced earth
And, like a mother, the kind air
To life gives birth.

But Death rides past upon the gale,
And blows the rustling golden leaves;
They whirl and fall, and rot and die,
And my heart grieves.

Farewell! O autumn days, farewell!
Ye go; but we shall meet again,
As old friends who are parted long
By the wild main.

—*William Cowan.*

PITH AND POINT.

To marry a coachman is not just *au fait*
But some maiden marries a groom every day
—*Tid-Bits*

The monarch of Greece has a fat situation, as a matter of course.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

A New York dentist thinks he has hit the popular taste for good bargains. He displays a sign: "Come in and get your tooth pulled for a quarter."—*Siftings.*

The epicure is light and gay,
And not without a reason,
For summer months have passed away,
And oysters are in season.
—*Merchant Traveler.*

Jones (smoking)—"These are something like cigars, eh, old boy?" Brown (dubiously)—"Yes-er-something like 'em. What are they?"—*Charlestown Enterprise.*

News comes from Paris that the bustle is to be much reduced in size. Thus does Fashion's decree cast a stumbling-block in the path of female smugglers.—*New York World.*

When a man conveys to you in a loud tone of voice and the language of slang, profanity and bad grammar the information that he is a gentleman, it is a waste of time to doubt him.—*Picayune.*

Tassels and silk has the cornstalk tall,
While the wheat a beard can claim;
The broomstalk wears no clothes at all,
But it's business just the same.
—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

Next to a red wagon with a spring seat there is nothing so pretty as a drum major who wears a hat made of a buffalo robe and swings a long pole with a silver knob on the end of it.—*Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.*

Michigan boasts of the tallest girl in America. It is Anna Mercer, who is twelve years old and six feet high. Just wait until she is twenty-four years old and twelve feet high. Won't she knock down the peaches, though!—*Detroit Free Press.*

A gentleman engaged in the rubber overshoe business recently remarked that two qualities of goods are now manufactured—"the bad and the very bad." The manufacturers, we suspect, retain the former grade exclusively for their own private wear.—*Syracuse Herald.*

"Will you be mine?" said the ardent youth;
"No, no," the maiden said,
As she looked at him with a mocking smile
And pertly tossed her head.

He slipped on her finger a sparkling ring,
And drew her to his side;
"Two noes mean yes, you saucy minx,"
Exultingly he cried.

He held her fast; he watched her frown—
Then pout—then blush and stammer,
The dear girl couldn't stand a siege
Of love and English grammar.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Savage Ordeal.

A few words, now, on the fetich doctor or medicine man, the N'ganga of the native, who is also his priest, physician, and chief justice. If any one in in the village dies, the natives, who cannot comprehend that any one should die a natural death, believe that he must have been killed by enchantment or by the evil influence of some other person; in short, that another person was the cause of his death. It is N'ganga's business to find out who this person is. He consults with the spirits by moonlight, and communicates the result of his interview to the people. The accused person is then subjected to trial by cassa. Cassa is the bark of a large tree, and contains a very strong poison. The delinquent is forced to drink a solution of this bark, which has been prepared by the N'ganga. If he vomits the draught up immediately, he is innocent, but if it remains in his stomach he must die. In this case the natives never wait for the operation of the poison, but fall upon him with sticks and stones, or drive the life out of him in some still more savage way. The issue of the trial by cassa of course lies with the N'ganga, and, if the delinquent can pay enough, that functionary will probably save his life.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Lions Frightened by Electric Shocks.

A sensation in which ladies delight is furnished by a lion-tamer drawing a hypnotized girl into a den of lions, says a Paris letter in London *Truth.* The lions (but the spectators don't know this) are more afraid of the young lady than she would be of them if awake. They associate her with electric shocks which, when under training for spectacles of this sort, they had had in the month. The damsel was separated from the terrible felines with fine wires connected with electric batteries. When they advanced toward her they came to grief, but through what agency they could not see, and retreated howling. A lion which has had a few shocks will for the rest of his life keep at a civil distance from no matter what young lady.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 1, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

The Montgomery Flour Mills owned by Joseph and Anderson were destroyed by fire on Monday night. Loss $100,000. Insurance $55,000.

Judge David Clopton of the Alabama Supreme Court was married on Tuesday to the brilliant and accomplished Mrs. Clement C. Clay, of Huntsville, Ala.

Mr. B. L. Dyer, of Chambers county, one of the securities on the official bond of ex-Treasurer I. H. Vincent, has paid into the State Treasury $2,500 in full settlement and compromise of his liability for the defalcation.

The Memphis Avalanche says the Montgomery Advertiser is troubled with a woman on its editorial staff. Hence the recent article on "Our Coming Young Man." Won't the talented editors of the Huntsville Democrat resent this as an unjust imputation upon editors of the feminine gender.

Senator Jones, late of Florida, but later of Detroit, Mich., is threatened with an insane asylum if he persists in living in Detroit, as he is now penniless and is thought to be a mental wreck. He had sense enough to get as mad as a decapitated hen when he first learned of the intention of his friends to have him examined for the purpose of determining what could be done for him. He prefers returning to Florida and again running for the Senate rather than be placed in an asylum. His is a sad case.

The Alabama Teachers' Journal is now published in Montgomery. It is a very handsomely printed and instructive journal and should be in the hands of every teacher in the State. The editors are J. A. B. Lovett, Huntsville and J. M. Dewberry, Montgomery. The associate editors are Dr. E. R. Dickson, Mobile; Prof. T. J. Mitchell, Florence; Prof. Otis D. Smith, Auburn; Dr. B. F. Meek, University of Alabama; Dr. A. B. Jones, Huntsville; Prof. J. W. DuBose, Gadsden; Prof. Jos. M. Dill, Troy; Miss Mary C. Callahan, Birmingham. It is withal a most excellent publication of sixteen pages, and is published monthly at $1.00 per year.

An Opinion of Its Own.

The Fort Payne Journal has an opinion of its own in regard to the recent hanging of the Chicago anarchists. It says the victims did not have a fair trial in the full meaning of that phrase, because, as it alleges, the jury were overawed into rendering the verdict they did by popular clamor and a fear of mob violence.

This is a very old song, and we do not agree with the expressed opinion of an esteemed cotemporary that it is a very novel position, except in so far as it comes from a press which has heretofore never made any great display of anarchistic "principles." We opine that our brother of the Journal has drawn a false conclusion, which the text books charitably teach us is an error in argument, not a breach of veracity.

Will the writer of the Journal's article permit us to put a few interrogatories before him? To us he has often appeared somewhat *sui generis* and always very much like the Irishman's flea, "when you put your finger on him he ain't there." We wish to know:

1. Do you really think the anarchists sentenced were not instrumental in nor accessory to the death of the seven policemen at the Haymarket riot?

2. Did you not, as a lawyer, furnish that opinion to the public as some proof that you could, on professional demand, rehash an argument that might be called tolerable, even upon a very hopeless side of a case?

3. Do you favor sedition and anarchy?

4. Are you an anarchist?

If the Journal editor answers these four interrogatories we will at least be better able hereafter to prognosticate upon his very independent opinions, for whatever else may be said of the Journal, an admirable spirit of independence seems always to pervade its columns.

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

Farmers have had a remarkably dry fall to gather their crops, which was highly appreciated.

Died, here on the 12th inst., Mrs. Milstead, and was buried in the church yard at Maplesville.

Two young ladies, of Maplesville, enjoyed Thanksgiving by way of a bird hunt with a party of young folks from Stanton. Several of the participants say, "Let's go again."

The many friends of Mr. L. H. DuBose will be pleased to know of his convalescence, he hopes soon to return to his country home.

Miss Lillie McGee opened a flourishing school here on the 13th. We hope she will be pleased.

Mr. J. O. Noble preached his farewell sermon here yesterday we hope he will be sent to us next year.

Mr. N. W. Foshee is now able to sit up in bed.

Rev. Mr. Starr will preach here the second Sunday in December; we appreciate his liberality toward our church. WINTER.

If you wish to arouse a woman's enthusiasm or awaken her gratitude, confer a benefit upon her children, and if you know of a little one who is the victim of worms, recommend the use of White's Cream Vermifuge, and thereby confer a favor which only a fond mother can appreciate. This remedy is the best worm medicine in the world.

Stanton Puffs.

News is scarce in our neighborhood.

Quite a number of young gentlemen and ladies spent thanksgiving day bird hunting.

The G. & C. lumber mill stopped for thanksgiving. There were no services in any of the churches.

A fatal accident occurred at Howison's mill two miles from Stanton, last Wednesday. The mill shed fell down killing a negro named John Johnson and wounded another named John Pierson. It is said the timbers were rotten.

The locomotive at the Howison mill ran off the track last Wednesday and capsized.

Business at the G. & C. L. mill continues good.

There have been very few visitors in Stanton lately.

Rev. J. M. McCord will fill the pulpit at the Baptist church the first Sunday in December.

89.

"Although some flowers of Eden we still inherit, the trail of the serpent is over them all." Sickness and sorrow mark our pathway and make of life a pilgrimage through a vale of shadows. Some evils we can successfully combat if we choose the right weapons, and when afflicted with Piles can find a certain remedy in Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment.

Jemison Locals.

An oyster supper for the benefit of the Methodist church was had last Friday night under the auspices of the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society, which netted a little over fifteen dollars.

Miss Bettie Anderson, one of our popular young ladies, has taken charge of the school at Collins' Chapel, and is giving entire satisfaction to the patrons.

Messrs. Jim and Dave Hand are each building nice residences in South Jemison.

Mr. Jim Hand's little daughter, Leila, who has been quite ill for some time is now improving, so we are informed, and we hope she will soon be convalescent.

Mrs. W. C. Weaver, of Fort Deposit, is visiting friends in Jemison.

Mr. Gordon DuBose paid our town a flying visit yesterday.

Miss Mollie Liles spent several days in Jemison last week.

Mr. Hanks, our popular young friend from Clanton, attended the oyster supper here last Friday night, much to the delight of some of the fair sex. X. Y. Z.

When you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co. Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

Verbena Notes.

Thanksgiving was generally observed. Had union services at the Methodist church conducted by Rev. A. A. Green assisted by Rev. Mr. Hare, and services at the Baptist church at night conducted by Mr. A. J. Brooks.

Married, Sunday last, Mr. Manly Strock and Miss Ella Thompson, both of Verbena.

Miss Mamie Green has returned from Atlanta.

Miss Belle Smith, and Mrs. Weaver, of Dixie, are visiting Mrs. Green and family.

Miss Zimmerman, of Coosada, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. Zimmerman.

Mr. George Whitson is here in the interest of life insurance.

Dr. B. J. Baldwin, of Montgomery, and Messrs. Joel and Frank Barnett, of Bullock county, spent a couple of days with Col. B. J. Baldwin and family.

Mrs. Dr. Williamson gave a large thanksgiving party, which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

There was a happy family reunion at the residence of Capt. John Clisby on last Sunday. An elegant dinner was served, with plenty of wine and good cheer. The table was beautifully decorated with cut flowers. Mrs. Lizzie Cobb, of South Carolina, Mr. Geo. Clisby, of Montgomery, and Mr. Alfred Clisby, of Birmingham, were present.

Miss Ida Scott, of Kentucky, is visiting her uncle, O. T. Grimes, at this place.

Rev. L. G. Skipper resigned the pastorate charge here on account of throat troubles, and is yet undecided whether he can continue preaching or not. The church here is having the usual troubles as to his successor. Mr. Skipper's future home is yet undetermined.

Rev. A. J. Briggs preached his last sermon Sunday before going to Conference. He has been a faithful and good worker in the cause. The members of his church and his whole congregation are anxious for his return to this charge.

White's Cream Vermifuge is pure white. There are also so-called remedies that are white, but there the similarity ends. There is nothing like White's Cream Vermifuge as a remedy for worms, and if your druggist seeks to give you any other preparation instead of it, beg to be excused and insist that you will have no other than White's Cream Vermifuge.

The New Code.

In another column of to-day's Advertiser will be found a proclamation issued by the Governor on yesterday relative to the new code of Alabama. All the copies of the code have been delivered to the Secretary of the State at the capitol, and he issues his proclamation to that effect. The code will go into effect and become operative on the 25th of next month, December. —*Advertiser*.

T. I. N. C. is not a cure all, but a quarter of a century of constant use has demonstrated beyond question that Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure is the only known infallible cure for all kinds of Neuralgia and for nervous headache. 50 cents per box. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

"Our Coming Young Man," is the subject of an editorial in the Montgomery Advertiser. This is the trouble about putting women in journalism. They insist in airing their own little happinesses in leaded brevier.—*Mempis Avalanche.*

The nice Christmas presents at the VIEW Stationery Stand are too numerous to mention and too cheap to remain long. Come and see.

The election in Atlanta, Ga., last Saturday, on the prohibition question resulted in a majority for anti-prohibition of 1,112.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you reader can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine

THE

Verbena High School.

—:o:—

VERBENA, CHILTON COUNTY, ALA.

—:o:—

Will Open Sept. 5th and Continue in Session Ten Months.

FACULTY:

E. D. ACKER, A. B., LLB., Principal, Teacher of Nat. Sciences, Eng. Language and Literature, Commercial Course, Mathematics, Latin and Greek.

MISS FANNIE CALLIER, Teacher of Elocution, Calisthenics and French, and Assistant Teacher of Intermediate and High School Branches.

MISS FANNY PURIFOY, Teacher of Music and Art.

MRS. FANNIE H. DAVIS, Teacher of Primary and Intermediate Classes.

CLASSIFICATION AND RATES OF TUITION

Primary Class	$1 50
Intermediate Class	2 50
High School "	3 00
Music "	3 00
Collegiate "	4 00

Tuition is payable in advance.

Students will be prepared for any class in college.

NOTICE NO. 7062.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: Martin M. McKee Homestead 13208 for the e ½ of n e ¼ and e ½ of s e ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Wyatt, James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Enoch A. Knight, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead No. 17906 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 n, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield, Gip G. West, John B. Moore, all of Brierfield, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MAKES CHILD-BIRTH EASY!

SHORTENS LABOR, LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT, DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

Should be used a few months before confinement. Send for book "To Mothers," mailed free.

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COLLINS AGUE CURE

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Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle.

Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

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ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

aug10-1y

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 7015.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 14, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January, 10, 1887, viz: John Carpenter, Homestead 13218 for the n ½ of nw ¼, and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 11 township 20 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joel Dennis, Joe Long, Wm. W. Long, Simeon Glenn, all of Wadsworth, Ala.

nov 24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7063.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: General F. M. Wyatt Homestead 11305 for the n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Martin M. McKee, James P. Mims, James M. Taylor, and Moses Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 25, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on Dec. 3, 1887, viz: John S. Davis, homestead 16776 for the s w ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec. 28 township 24 n, range 12 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: French Nabors, of Montevallo, Ala., Sam Curry, William D. Carter and Shelby Lucus, of Brierfield, Ala.

oct27 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on December 10, 1887, viz: Joseph P. Vanderveer, homestead 14249 for the e ½ of n e ¼ sec 34 township 24 n, range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Green, Lee Busby, Felix J. Seale and Ira C. Miller, all of Clear Creek, Ala.

nov 3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM AND ALL DISEASES OF MAN AND BEAST THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES

HODGES SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

T. I. N. C. IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO NASHVILLE, TENN.

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CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

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EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
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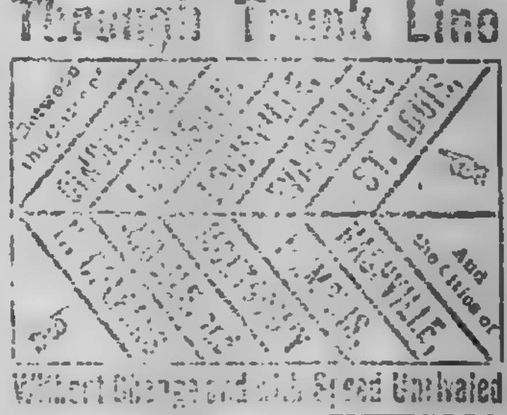

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NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS [illegible] Without change to [illegible] Cincinnati, Chicago, [illegible] one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

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EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

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R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices.

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

CORBETT BROS.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS AT NASHVILLE PRICES OF

HARNESS AND SADDLES,

—AND DEALERS IN—

Lap Robes, Horse Blankets,

AND - YELLOW - SLICKERS.

1914 Second Ave., bet. 19th and 20th Streets,

—BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA,

Are displaying a Complete and Varied Assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Special attention given to Mail Orders. Samples cheerfully furnished on application.

R. E. BOLLING & SON,
Temple Stores, - - Commerce St.
Montgomery, Ala.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
SELMA, ALABAMA.

mar24-y]

WILSON HOUSE.

A. P. SIMS, Proprietor.

Corner 21st Street and 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

The above house is first-class in all its appointments, and is under the exclusive control of A. P. SIMS, an experienced hotel manager.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

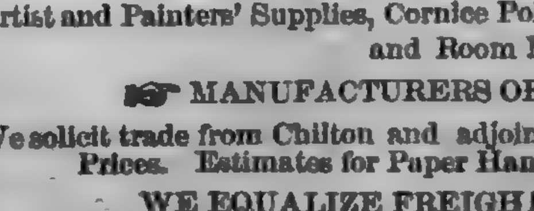
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER, Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES.

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.



SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES

ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES,

Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes

CABINET WORK.

TERRY SHOW CASE CO.

[illegible] Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn.

sep 8-y

GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 1, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors Market firm. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Middling 9½c. Middling 9¼c. Low Middling 8¾c.

MONTGOMERY—Market steady. Demand good. Good Middling 9⅝c. Middling 9⅜c. Low Middling 9⅛.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Mr. Chandler's new residence will be two stories.

Red ink 10 cents a bottle at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Mr. Lee Holt has a little child quite sick with pneumonia.

Christmas tree candles and sticks at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mrs. Boykin and two of her sons, of Pratt's Saw Mill, spent Sunday in Clanton.

Mr. F. J. Davis, of Birmingham, spent last Sabbath at his home in this place.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

All our merchants should advertise their Christmas goods in the columns of the VIEW.

Mr. Felix Ashley, has been spending several weeks with his family at this place, on the sick list.

Mr. S. A. Blasingame will complete the hot well hotel building by making a nice two story residence out of it.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

For Sale, Lease or Rent.

A valuable farm near Clanton, Ala. Terms reasonable. Apply to

A. J. MARLAR.

Fancy and stick candy, nuts, raisins and prunes, prize boxes, fruits of all kinds, perfume, chewing gum and in fact nearly everything you want, for sale at R. P. Woolley's.

The stock of Christmas presents, and Christmas and New Year cards, at the VIEW Stationery Stand is now complete. Come and see them and make your selections now before you are too late.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Mr. Julian Phillips and wife, of Opelika, and Mrs. Henry Mathews, of Montgomery, came up last Saturday to visit relatives in Clanton. Mrs. Phillips will remain some time, the others have returned.

The coming Christmas holidays promise to be unusually gay. The young people who are off at school will no doubt spend Christmas at home and several visiting young ladies, four of them from Montgomery, will spend the holidays in Clanton. Several entertainments are already on the tapis.

Christmas Goods.

I have just received a nice lot of toys, fire-works, candies, &c., for the holiday trade. Also a new lot of dry goods and notions. I keep the best Patent flour that can be had anywhere at $5.50 per barrel. Clothing at reduced prices to close out what I have in stock.

Respectfully,
W. L. SAMPEY.

The handsome new storehouse of J. H. Patton, at Jemison, is now full of nice goods and is the place to buy what you need cheap. Call on him when in Jemison. 2t

Bad Handling of Mails.

The trains are not taking the mails at the Clanton Station regularly. Some of the pouches lie over here several days before they get off. The railroad company, it seems to us, is thus making itself liable to damage suits.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Mr. J. C. Woolley, who is well known in this place, desires to inform his many friends in Chilton county that he is now connected with the house of J. R. Swinford, at Strasburg and will be glad to wait on them at all times and can sell them anything in the dry good and grocery line as cheap as any store in the county. n10-4t

Rev. A. E. Burns, our Baptist pastor, filled his regularly appointments at this place last Sabbath. Mr. Burns will begin on his new year with the church here at his next appointment and will give this church two Sundays in each month, the second and fourth, consequently he will be with us again on the second Sunday in December and then again on Christmas day.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

The Wallack & Rider Comedy Company drew a very good audience to their pleasant entertainment at the court house in this place, on Saturday night. The performance was one of the best ever witnessed in Clanton and the audience's appreciation was shown by the laughter and applause kept up throughout the entire evening. The manager says that Clanton will be on their list again next season.

Christmas Trees.

Both of our Sabbath schools have decided to have Christmas trees, and they will go to work at once to prepare for them and make the children happy. There is no occasion we can think of that is more enjoyed by all than the Christmas trees have been heretofore, and we predict that the coming Christmas trees they will be more enjoyable and grander successes than ever before.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Come In.

During cold weather we are compelled to keep the front doors to the VIEW office closed, but our latch string is ever on the outside so come right in without knocking and you will find a warm and cheerful interior and can feel comfortable while you are buying your Christmas tricks, or ordering your printing or even feel comfortable while paying your subscription.

Rev. Sam Jones gets off solid truths often. Here is one of them. "If I wanted to get good, square judgment on something I had done, I would rather go to newspaper office than to any court of justice. I know that newspapers probe into men's character, and the pure need not fear all the newspapers in America. The way to be safe from so-called newspaper attacks is to be a Christian. The reporters are the best detective force in the country. They have brought more criminals to justice, and punctured more shams, than all other agencies combined.

Home testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

Premium to Subscribers.

To each and every new subscriber to the VIEW we are now giving a most excellent and useful premium. Dr. Kendall's "Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases" is a book that is invaluable to the stockman. Everyone owning a horse should have one of these books. It may prove worth a hundred dollars in a serious emergency. We propose to give this book to each new subscriber who pays for a year in advance. This offer to extend as long as 1,000 of the books hold out. We have that number in stock and we are selling them at the VIEW STATIONERY STAND at 25 cents per copy. Old subscribers can get a copy of this book by paying dues and a year's subscription in advance. Don't fail to get one of these books. They will prove interesting and instructive reading to every horse owner.

Our Wealthy Men.

Much has been said in newspapers of men who have made large fortunes in comparatively a few years in various business industries. Many of these articles are written by correspondents of prominent newspapers, and copied into others of lesser note. Correspondents generally are seldom men of business qualifications and wrongfully picture these men and their business as a thing of accident: this is not the case with those we have met. We find that where men have made large fortunes by their own business talent and industry they chose with sagacity and forethought such business as would lead to success when handled with business judgment. No man has been brought before the public as an example of success both in wealth and magnitude of his business (outside of stock and railroad men) more prominently than Dr. G. G. Green, of Woodbury, N. J. He is at the head of many large business industries, and yet comparatively a young man. When the fact that August Flower, for dyspepsia and liver complaint and Boschee's German Syrup, for coughs and lung troubles, has grown to a wonderful sale in all parts of the world, it proves that it was not an accident or spontaneous strike at wealth. His medicines are recognized as valuable and established remedies and the business has grown gradually and permanently during the last eighteen years on account not alone of Dr. Green's abilities as a business man or his "good luck," but on the actual merits of the two preparations.—N. Y. Sun.

Doll Hill's Case.

It is learned that two petitions have been signed and presented to the Governor asking for the pardon of James Hill familiarly known as Doll Hill. We think that these petitions should have more weight with the Governor than those heretofore presented, since Hill has served two years of his sentence, but more particularly because his family are in need of his helping hand. There are other extenuating circumstances in the case which would render a pardon at this stage only justice tempered with mercy, and this is said in no spirit of unkindness to any one connected with the case. We learn that Mr. James A. Dudley with whom Hill had his difficulty has signed one of the petitions himself. This is a commendable spirit of charity on his part.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

Another Fight.

Blood is still on the moon in these parts. On Tuesday afternoon a difficulty occurred between E. W. Willis, of Jumbo, and W. H. Sartor, of this place. From the particulars we can learn it appears that Mr. Willis attempted to cut Mr. Sartor but the latter managed to get loose from his assailant and picking up a brickbat struck Mr. Willis on the head with it as he was again coming at him with his knife. Mr. Willis was badly hurt. He was carried to the residence of Dr. Johnson where his head was properly attended to. At this writing he is still at Dr. Johnson's under treatment.

Positively the best remedy ever discovered for all diseases of man and beast that can be reached by an external medical application, is Rangum Root Liniment. One trial will convince. Manufactured only by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

G. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,

J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Assessor's Notice.

I will attend the following named places on the days here named for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1888:

Dixie	Beat 8	Monday,	January	2
Valley Creek	" 8	Wed'sday,	"	4
R. Latham's	" 7	Friday,	"	6
Maplesville	" 7	Saturday	"	7
Macedonia	" 3	Tuesday	"	10
D. Wooley's	" 2	Wednesday	"	11
Concord C'h	" 2	Thursday	"	12
Providence	" 2	Friday	"	13
S. E. Busby's	" 2	Saturday	"	14
Jemison	" 2	Monday	"	16
Busbee's Mill	" 3	Tuesday	"	17
Strasburg.	" 4	Wed'sday	"	18
Jno. Archer's	" 1	Thursday	"	19
D.H. Mullin's	" 1	Friday	"	20
Jas. Smith's	" 4	Saturday	"	21
Cane Cr'k C'h	" 4	Monday	"	23
Clanton	" 4	Tuesday	"	24
Clanton	" 4	Wed'sday	"	25
Pleas. Grove	" 6	Thursday	"	26
Benson	" 3	Friday	"	27
Verbena	" 5	Tuesday	"	31
Joe Alred's	" 5	Wed'sday	Feb'y	1
Cooper's	" 5	Thursday	"	2
Kincheon	" 6	Friday	"	3
Chamber's Mill,	beat 6,	Saturday	"	9

W. A. SMITH, Tax Assessor.

NOTICE NO. 7060.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James H. Taylor, Homestead 11273 for the e half of n e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Daniel Wyatt, Thomas J. Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7061.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James P. Mims, Homestead application 11247 for the west half of n e ¼, the n e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: James H. Taylor, Martin M. McKee, General F. M. Wyatt, and Daniel Wyatt, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MUSIC GIVEN AWAY 5 PIECES FREE! FOR THE POSTAGE.

To introduce our Sheet Music and get 10,000 names of music buyers to whom we can mail lists of latest new music, etc., we will, on receipt of 10 cents for postage, send FREE of charge Five Complete Pieces Choice Vocal and Instrumental Music, full size (11¼ x 13 in.,) printed on heavy music paper; same as usually sold at music stores at from 30 to 50 cents per piece. If you play or sing, send us your name and address, and we will show you how to save money in buying music. Our Last Grand Offer to music buyers will interest you. Ask for it, as well as our Free Catalogues of Music and Music Books, if you haven't them already.

All Music Sold at Reduced Rates.
Cheapest Place in U. S. to buy.
LUDDEN & BATES Southern Music House,
SAVANNAH, GA.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!
JOHN B. RODEN,
Bookseller and Stationer,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

JOEL WHITE, Bookseller and Stationer,
—MONTGOMERY, ALA.—
Large Stock! Low Prices!

Everything in the Book, Stationery and Blank Book line. Fancy Goods, Toys, Xmas Goods, Gifts for Children, Gifts for all ages. Special attention of all Merchandise Dealers is called to my Blank Book Stock.

GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.

☞ No trouble to answer inquiries. ☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB, HERSHEY & CO.,
FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.
—JOBBERS IN—
Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.
PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.
GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.
THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.
OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.
2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants
MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
—AND DEALERS IN—
Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.

We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.

We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS, COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Teeth extract[illegible]without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.
☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

W. A. Ricketts,
—DEALER IN—
Guns and Ammunition,
GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen.
Photographs on watch dials.
Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously.
Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
☞Correspondence solicited.
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
☞MONTGOMERY STABLES, Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O., Telephone 446. janly

J. H. SHEPHERD
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.
CLANTON, ALA.
☞Call on me before purchasing elsewhere.

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AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

How to Get Rid of Canada Thistles.

Several correspondents make the old query of how to get rid of Canada thistles. The only way that has met with general success is to prevent the tops from growing until the roots die of exhaustion, or in other words, until the plant dies from want of air and light. The reason why the Canada thistle is so hard to kill out is because the roots are not only perennial but they spread by underground root-stocks, i. e., stems that branch off under ground and produce new plants. These perennial roots and root-stocks are several inches below the depth of the ordinary furrow cut, and are not usually turned up in stirring or breaking the ground. One plowing merely puts the land in nice tilth for them to come up and make a good crop of vigorous shoots, as with an asparagus bed. To kill them the land must be continuously plowed or the thistles otherwise cut off for one, two or three summers. Enough time should not elapse between the plowing to allow the thistles to get up and get their breath, so to speak. In hoed crops they are sometimes killed out by giving constant attention. Observation leads to the belief that the seeds are very uncertain if grown far North. Many isolated patches are grown in Chicago on vacant lots and along unimproved streets. These seem to spread rather slowly by the underground root-stocks, but their absence in adjoining lots and streets as favorably situated indicates that the seeds are not perfect.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Cleanliness and Order in the Dairy.

Canon Bagot, an English authority in Dairying, seems to be digging into some musty practices in the British Isles. In a recent lecture on "Dairy Farming" he states that it was not the cow which produced the milk alone, but the food and water which they put into her, for the animal was only the machine which produced the milk and cream. He impressed upon his audience the necessity there was for treating their cows with gentleness, as in case a dairymaid or any one else ill-treated a cow, then she would not let down her milk, and evil results would follow. A cow must be milked with quickness, and no time ought to be lost in getting the milk strained into the settling pans. Upon the great necessity for cleanliness, that the milk might produce the greatest quantity of good cream, he said milk ought to be shallow in summer and deep in winter in the pans. But if they allowed their cream to remain too long on the milk it became sour, and this effectually stopped the farmer obtaining a good price for his butter. He believed that a great many samples of butter shown at the recent country show at York, were bad solely owing to the cream not having been taken from the milk until it had begun to decompose. Replying to the question, how long should they keep their cream before they churn it, he was astonished to hear that the Yorkshire custom was only to churn once a week, but he urged them to churn every third day. They should keep each skimming of the milk separate until about two hours before they put it into the churn. He advocated every farmer being possessed of a thermometer, which could be purchased for one shilling, which he called a labor-saving machine, because it told them exactly the temperature at which to churn. Sixty degrees temperature was about the heat at which the cream should be churned. He said that five-sixths of the bad butter made at the present day was due to farmers not knowing when to stop churning.

Seasonable Bee Hints.

It is necessary that bees receive as careful attention as any other of the farm routine. The person who expects to get profit from bees, be there few or many hives, by letting them take care of themselves, soon gets disgusted and declares bees do not pay. Yet many farmers get fully as much profit from half a dozen hives of bees, carefully looked to, as for any other investment of a similiar amount.

There is no season of the year when bees require more careful attention than during the latter part of September and through October. Never allow a swarm to go into winter quarters weak. Unite two swarms destroying one of the queens. During the day remove as many frames from two hives as may suffice to leave only enough for the bees to cluster on. The queen that is to remain with the doubled swarm should be caged. Late in the evening place the frames of bees from one of the two hives in the other and release the queen. Then feed daily until the swarm has about thirty pounds of honey. The food should be the best granulated sugar reduced into a rather thin syrup, or about the consistency of new honey. Melt the sugar and water together, so when it comes to a full scalding heat it will be of the right consistency. Do not boil it down too thin, but add a little more sugar. Feed about sundown and from this until dark, half a pint to a pint a day, and increase gradually. The queen should go to laying immediately, and by the time cold weather sets in the hive should be full of young bees for wintering.

In a small way, at least, it is preferable to winter out of doors in a good bee-house. Provide suitable boxes to place over the hives, so there may be six inches of space on the side and top, leaving an entrance to correspond to that of the hive. Remove the supers, spread a sleazy cloth over the frames and pack the chaff all around the sides and over the top. This will allow ventilation and absorb all rising moisture. Place a covering over the chaff to exclude damp, and the bees should winter nicely.

Strong colonies that are weak in stores should also be fed. There will this season be found many hives weak in stores. The sooner they are looked after and fed to increase the stores to a full wintering capacity, the more profitable will the bees become another season.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

The Pacific Coast Boundary.

The Pacific Ocean boundary of the United States has a greater extent of coast line than the Atlantic shore. The aggregate of our shore line on the Pacific is 12,734 miles, while on the Atlantic it is 11,860 miles, and on the Gulf of Mexico 6,848. California contains 1,136 miles of the coast line on the Pacific, while she has also 272 miles of inland shore and 240 miles of tide-water river shore, making altogether 1,648 miles of shore line. Texas has an actual coast line on the gulf of 1,209 miles, while Florida has 1,144 on the gulf and 363 miles on the Atlantic, so that both exceed California in this particular. It was the annexation of Alaska that promoted the Pacific coast to a higher figure than the Atlantic, Alaska having 9,880 miles of coast line. These figures are taken from the Coast Survey reports.—*Boston Post.*

THE REFORM SCHOOL.

Why Boys Become Bad Men and Go to Prison.

The Rev. Charles Thwing, writing to *Harper's Magazine*, says:

Some light is thrown upon the methods by which the reform school helps to fix the habit of criminality by the following conversation between a convict at Sing Sing and an examiner:

"Please, sir, may I ask you a question?" asks the convict.

"Certainly," is the examiner's reply.

"Why do they send boys to the House of Refuge?"

"I suppose it is to teach them to be better boys."

"That's a great mistake, for they go worse."

"How should that be?"

"I wouldn't be here only I was sent to the Refuge."

"What did you learn there that should have caused you to be sent here?"

"I didn't know how to pick pockets before I went, and I didn't know no fences; that's where you sell what you steal, you know."

"What else did you learn in the way of thieving?"

"I learned how to put up a job in burglary."

Another inmate—who at the age of seven stole fruit and was sent to a reform school at Albany for nine months; at eight was found guilty of petit larceny and sent to the House of Refuge; at 12 was committed to a juvenile asylum and escaped three times in four days; and three times before reaching his majority was sentenced to reformatories, and who, between the ages of 21 and 41, had been committed to prison no less than ten times—remarked to the examiner:

"I never learned a thing in my life [illegible] in prison to benefit me outside. The House of Refuge is the worst place a boy could be sent to."

"Why so?"

"Boys are worse than men; I believe boys know more mischief than men. In the House of Refuge I learned to sneak-thief, shop-lift, pick pockets and open a lock."

"How did you get an opportunity to learn all this?"

"There's plenty of chance. They learn it from each other at play."

In respect to the evil influence of the Reform School upon certain boys, it is, moreover, worth while to refer to the experience of one of the most learned and humane judges of the Supreme Bench of Maine. Before his court was brought a boy who had evidently in a fit of extreme rage shot his father. He had, so far as known, borne a good reputation and was a church member. He pleaded that he believed the gun was not loaded and only intended to frighten his parent. The jury returned a verdict of guilty. Never before, confesses the judge, did he spend so many sleepless nights in determining upon a sentence. It lay in his power to commit the lad either to the Reform School of the State during the remainder of his majority, or to the State prison for a term of years. He chose the latter alternative, and on the ground that in the Reform School he would learn certain vicious and criminal habits which would probably render his whole life criminal and vicious. In the prison, separated from other convicts, he would be in less peril of contamination. Having solely in view the interests of the boy, the judge decided that the disgrace of being a State Prison convict was less pernicious than the danger of education in which the baser members of the Reform School give their purer associates.

Reclaiming Nevada Lands.

An engineer who has been studying the question of irrigating unreclaimed land in Nevada, says that there is enough water in Lake Tahoe to irrigate 1,000,000 acres, and he believes that the water can be taken out of the lake by means of a gigantic iron siphon a mile and a half long. The lake is 400 feet above Carson valley, and the power generated by the consequent enormous water pressure could be utilized by all sorts of manufacturing establishments; and by a system of check valves the water could be taken out anywhere between the highest point of the lake and the lowest part of the valley. This engineer thinks that it is only a question of time when, by some plan like this, all the lands of Nevada will be reclaimed.

OVER $1,000,000 are invested in the tools for manufacturing type-writers. It is estimated that between 60,000 and 70,000 of the machines are in use.

Ringing Noises
In the ears sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.
"I have been troubled with that annoying disease, nasal catarrh, and have taken all kinds of blood purifiers, but never found relief till I used Hood's Sarsaparilla."—J. L. ROUTT, Marksburg, Ky.
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The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.
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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

GEORGE OGLESBY, of Waco, Texas, has gone into the bloodhound business, and has the finest kennel in the United States. He is encouraged in his business by the increased frequency of deeds of violence, and thinks that if the revolver law is repealed, his dogs will come into great demand to hunt bad men with.

"Consumption Cure" would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

Mrs. Holmes of Cincinnati has completed a 3,000-mile yacht cruise, managing her own yacht.

Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children.
Chronic Coughs and Bronchitis, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Prominent physicians use it and testify to its great value. Please read the following: "I used Scott's Emulsion for an obstinate Cough with Hemorrhage, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, Sleeplessness, &c. All of these have now left, and I believe your Emulsion has saved a case of well-developed Consumption."—T. J. FINDLEY, M. D., Lone Star, Texas.

The German government requires railways to keep coffee on sale in waiting rooms.

Woman and Her Diseases
is the title of a large illustrated treatise by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

Ask God to help an unfortunate man after you have done all you can to help him.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

An American millionaire bought an Italian villa and painted out some historical frescoes.

Consumption Surely Cured.
To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Among the people of to-day, there are few indeed, who have not heard of the merits of Prickly Ash Bark and Berries, as a household remedy. Teas and drinks have been made of them for centuries and in hundreds of families have formed the sole reliance in rheumatic and kidney diseases, Prickly Ash Bitters now takes the place of the old system, and is more beneficial in all troubles of this nature.

The Youth's Companion
has recently been increased in size, making it by far the cheapest Illustrated Family Weekly published. That it is highly appreciated is shown by the fact that it has won its way into 400,000 families. The publishers issue a new Announcement and Calendar, showing increased attractions for the new year. If $1.75 is sent now, it will pay for THE COMPANION to Jan., 1889, and you will receive the admirable Double Thanksgiving and Christmas Numbers, and other weekly issues to Jan. 1st, free.

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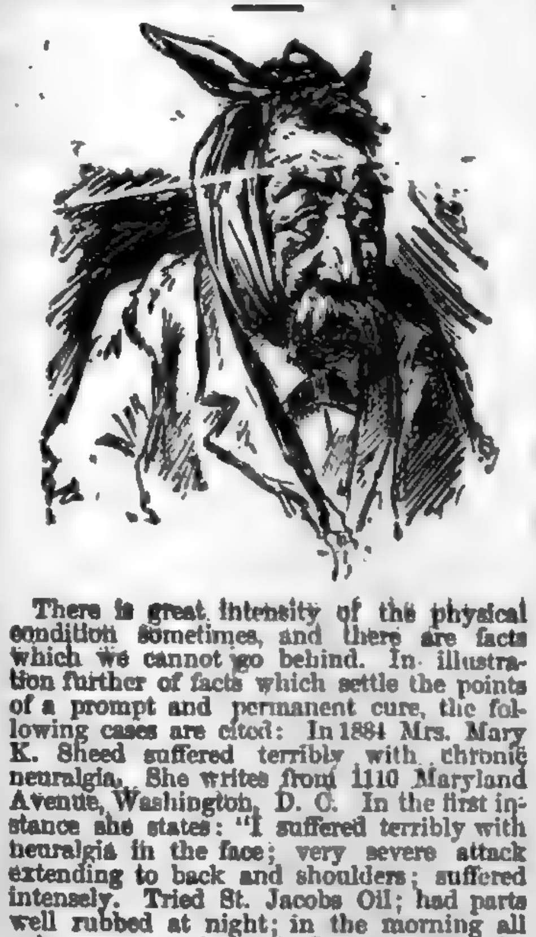
CAN'T GO BEHIND THEM.



There is great intensity of the physical condition sometimes, and there are facts which we cannot go behind. In illustration further of facts which settle the points of a prompt and permanent cure, the following cases are cited: In 1884 Mrs. Mary K. Sheed suffered terribly with chronic neuralgia. She writes from 1110 Maryland Avenue, Washington, D. C. In the first instance she states: "I suffered terribly with neuralgia in the face; very severe attack extending to back and shoulders; suffered intensely. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had parts well rubbed at night; in the morning all pain gone, magically." June 10, 1887, she writes from 224 Eleventh Street, S. W., as follows: "Four years ago I sent you a voluntary certificate setting forth the fact that I had been a great sufferer with neuralgia in my face, neck and shoulders. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after three applications I was entirely relieved from all pain, and from that time to the present I have never had a return. The effect was miraculous." Again, Feb. 6, 1887, Mr. R. G. Troll, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "[illegible] In March, 1881, I suffered terribly with neuralgia; had suffered nearly three years. Applied St. Jacobs Oil at 8.15 A. M.; at 8.40 took the rag off; at 9 A. M. went to work. In less than five minutes after that the pain was gone. The one application cured me. Have not had return of it since." Mr. E. W. Spangler, York, Pa., June 17, 1887, writes: "Years ago had neuralgia; am not subject to it now. The cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent. There has been no recurrence of the painful affliction." Chas. W. Law, Jr., Pottstown, Pa., April 19, 1887, writes: "Was troubled for years with neuralgia in neck and head. Tried St. Jacobs Oil; had tried different kinds of remedies without effect. One bottle of the former did the business. No return of pain and aches." In almost every instance the reports are the same.

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IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
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IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
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$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.
GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

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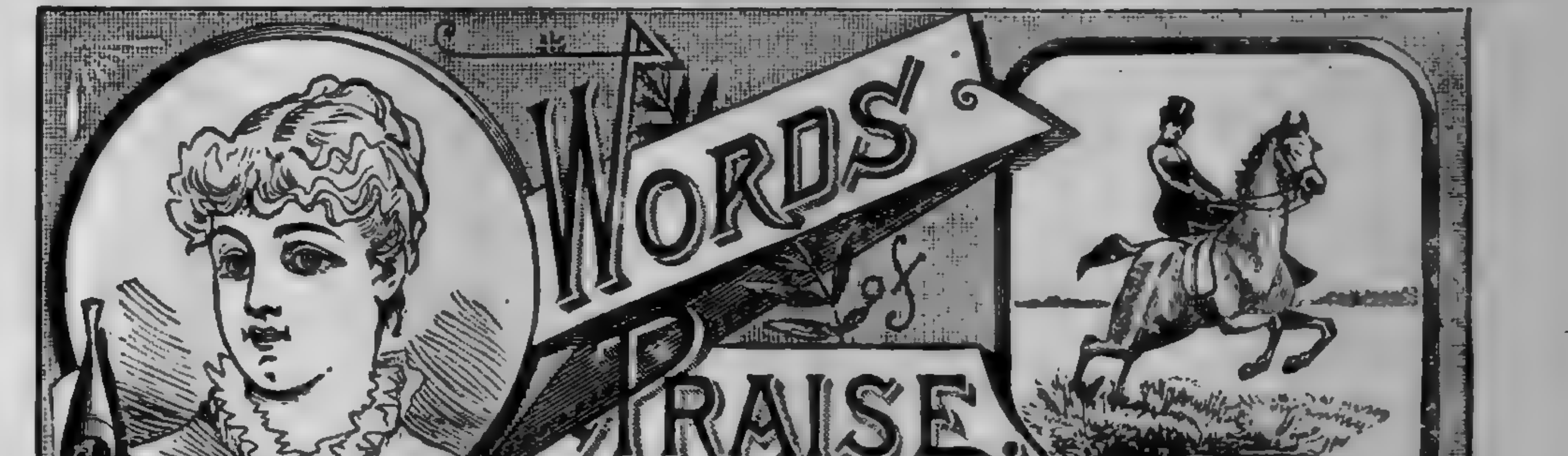
WORDS of PRAISE.

The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY.
JOHN E. SEGAR, of Millenbeck, Va., writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON.
MRS. GEORGE HERGER, of Westfield, N. Y., writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER.
MRS. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, White Cottage, O., writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS.
MRS. MAY GLEASON, of Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich., writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case." Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household."

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.
Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.
MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass., says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was perfectly cured, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS.
A Marvelous Cure.—MRS. G. F. SPRAGUE, of Crystal, Mich., writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.
The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments. As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. [illegible]

[illegible] cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas. As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal. "Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. [illegible]

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rates of Advertising.

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1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION.' TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1887. NUMBER 5.

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

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GOTHAM'S "JOSS."

A MIGHTY CHINESE IDOL IN NEW YORK.

How Kwan Goon is Quartered in Mott Street—The God's Appearance, Surroundings and Worshipers.

It doesn't matter how cold the weather is, or how generally disagreeable it is, the sidewalks of Mott street and the roadway itself are always filled with Chinamen. You have to make your way through great numbers of these indiscriminately scattered figures, who always seem as though a slight jar would jostle them over, and when you get to the steps of No. 18 you find generally a group of them staying patiently just where they seem to have been put. When the weather is anything like fine, there is generally a Chinaman sitting on the top of the steps in a chair which seems to have got there by accident. He is a fat and shiny-faced Chinaman, and his oblique little eyes are staring off into a dreamy vacancy. Not the slightest intimation that he is aware of your existence does he give you as you stumble up the crooked steps to him. He sees you enter the hallway with the same indifference with which he saw you mount the steps.

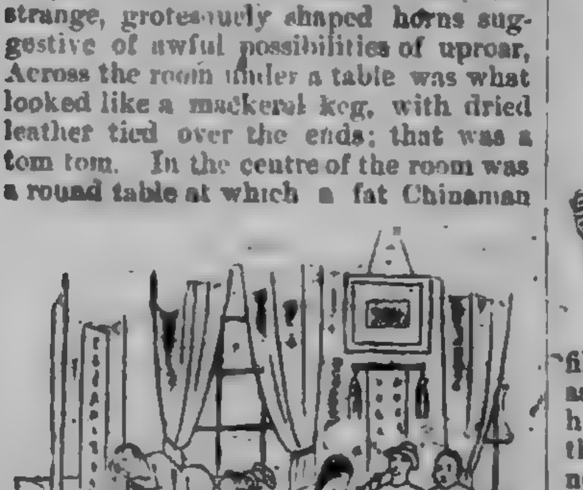
If Joss is holding a reception of any kind you have only to follow your nose to find him. The pungent odor of Joss sticks and burning paper and incense creeps down a grimy staircase up which you are to go. At the top of it you find yourself at a door gorgeously decorated with red and yellow and green paint, like the front of a Thompson street Italian barber shop. Knock on this door and it will open about four inches and let you see a curious weazened little face, with skin like tanned leather, two fierce little black eyes, and a sharp, narrow little head, with a mass of coarse long hair flaring out from it in all directions and as black as ink. If you pass the scrutiny of this face you are led into a dark little anteroom. Out of this room a door opens into another, which is well lighted and comparatively cheerful. This is the church, the Joss room, and the club room of the Lun Gee Tong Society.

KWAN GOON, THE MIGHTY.

"The Lun Gee Tong is a very ancient society in China," said a Chinaman who was there yesterday, and it is something like the Free Masons. The sign are different, and the ritual varies from that of the Free Masons as known here, but it has many points in common. We have about 5,000 members here in New York, and all who get in have to pay an initiation fee. It was the society that set up the Joss here. It is a private Joss—that is, it belongs to the society. There is a public Joss up at 202 Chatham square."

High up on the front room of the wall was a framed picture of Masonic emblems, the two pillars surmounted by globes and resting on a tessellated pavement, the square and compass, the eternal vigilant eye, and, in large red letters, the words: "IN GOD WE TRUST."

Just under this picture, built up about three feet from the floor, was a platform spread over with mats, and stretched out on these mats, with a little glass peanut oil lamp between them, were two able-bodied Celestials invigorating their constitutions by smoking opium. On the west side of the wall was a cheap mirror, with a switch of red cloth hung around its top, and on the same wall, and on the other side of the door leading into the anteroom, there was grouped upon the wall, like a collection of armor, a tastefully arranged array of the weapons with which the Celestials produce these appalling combinations of noise which they refer to as music—long, spidery-looking banjos, bamboo wind instruments, and strange, grotesquely shaped horns suggestive of awful possibilities of uproar. Across the room under a table was what looked like a mackerel keg, with dried leather tied over the ends; that was a tom tom. In the centre of the room was a round table at which a fat Chinaman sat gazing intently on a counting machine before him. A dead silence reigned over everything, broken only by the gurgling of the opium pipes and the soft whistling of the wind through the little stove to the chimney. The floor was covered with bright linoleum, and the walls were newly papered. There was a very tidy air about everything, even to the opium divan.



THE CHAPEL AND OPIUM ROOM.

But this was only the common room, devoted to opium sociability and Christian religious services. The splendid apartment was the back parlor opening into the front room through broad sliding doors, which were thrown wide apart. Over this doorway there is an inscription in large gilt tea-box characters on a background of green, and this inscription, being interpreted, reads: "GREETING OF THE WHOLE ORDER TO HIS HOLINESS."

To the right of the doorway, on a strip of red a foot wide, and reaching from the ceiling to the floor, is the inscription, also in Chinese characters, of course: "The holy writings as they appeared before myriads of people."

On the left side of the doorway on a similar strip of bright red is this: "And he shall continue forevermore through thousands and thousands of years."

The effect of this little pagan temple of worship as seen from the front room is dramatic and picturesque. The room is jealously darkened, the rear window being not only painted, but covered with thick curtains. On the floor is a thick Brussels carpet of a large, sombre, red and black figure. Ranged along each side of the wall are rows of large square-backed chairs of a black polished wood as hard as iron, and richly carved in grotesque designs. The walls are handsomely papered, and from the ceiling close to the doorway hang two great pagoda-like lanterns.

THE SHRINE.

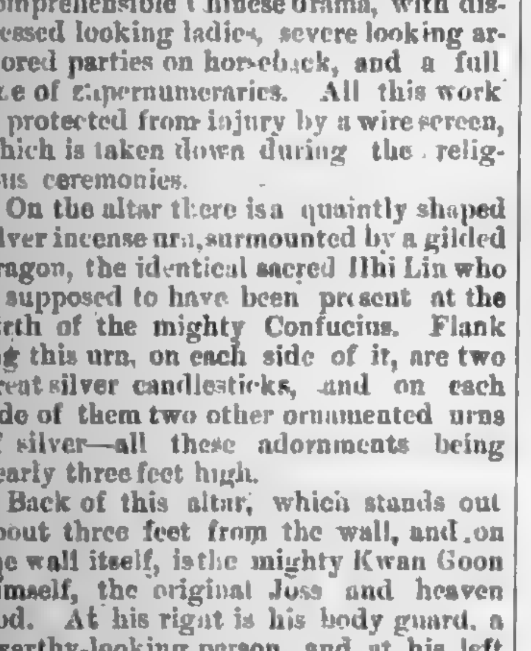
But the central glory of all is of course the massive gilded shrine of the mighty Kwan Goon, before whom all good Chinamen, even those who are Christianized, stand with reverence. The altar table is of the same black iron-like wood of the chairs—that is, so much of it as is of wood. Its general effect is a glittering mass of gold and silver. The front is a solid piece of figures in relief, all of gold, and forming a series of allegories.

The first group in the upper left hand corner represents industry. A laborer is leading a donkey into the fields, and astride the donkey is a pudgy clump of gold which is supposed to represent a boy. Near by is another laborer, and he is leading still another clumpy boy by the hand, much against the young gentleman's wishes. A Dr. monopolist is sitting in the doorway of his house, looking with grim indifference upon this touching scene of reluctance to work for a living.

Then after this allegory is the allegory of Wisdom. A sage is seated by a stream engaged in the peaceful occupation of fishing, and as he fishes he pulls his long, flowing beard and lectures to a number of awe-stricken persons, who seem to be taking in all his stories about the fish he has caught as solid truths. Below all this, and reaching clear across the altar front, is a scene from some weird and incomprehensible Chinese drama, with distressed looking ladies, severe looking armored parties on horseback, and a full line of supernumeraries. All this work is protected from injury by a wire screen, which is taken down during the religious ceremonies.

On the altar there is a quaintly shaped silver incense urn, surmounted by a gilded dragon, the identical sacred Hhi Lin who is supposed to have been present at the birth of the mighty Confucius. Flanking this urn, on each side of it, are two great silver candlesticks, and on each side of them two other ornamented urns of silver—all these adornments being nearly three feet high.

Back of this altar, which stands out about three feet from the wall, and on the wall itself, is the mighty Kwan Goon himself, the original Joss and heaven god. At his right is his body guard, a swarthy-looking person, and at his left is a bland and sleek-faced young man, who is his secretary. John Hay is the name of the body guard. There is nothing low down about the appearance of Kwan Goon himself, and if it were not for his expression of absolutely idiotic self-conceit he might pass for a decent enough sort of Joss. Before him there burns an eternal gas jet, and a bowl full of sand on the opposite side of him is filled with stubs of Joss sticks and the ashes of counterfeit money offered up in his honor. Standing close to his feet are three teacups filled with noi moi due, and noi-moi due is a kind of Chinese wine whereof a barrel might be drank with impunity, so far as any fear of intoxication is concerned. Kwan Goon never takes any himself, but the article is constantly kept there in case he might want it, as is also a quantity of orange peel, sweetened dough and other delicacies. Kwan Goon and his body guard and secretary, it should be borne in mind, are all painted in very bright colors on the same rice paper.

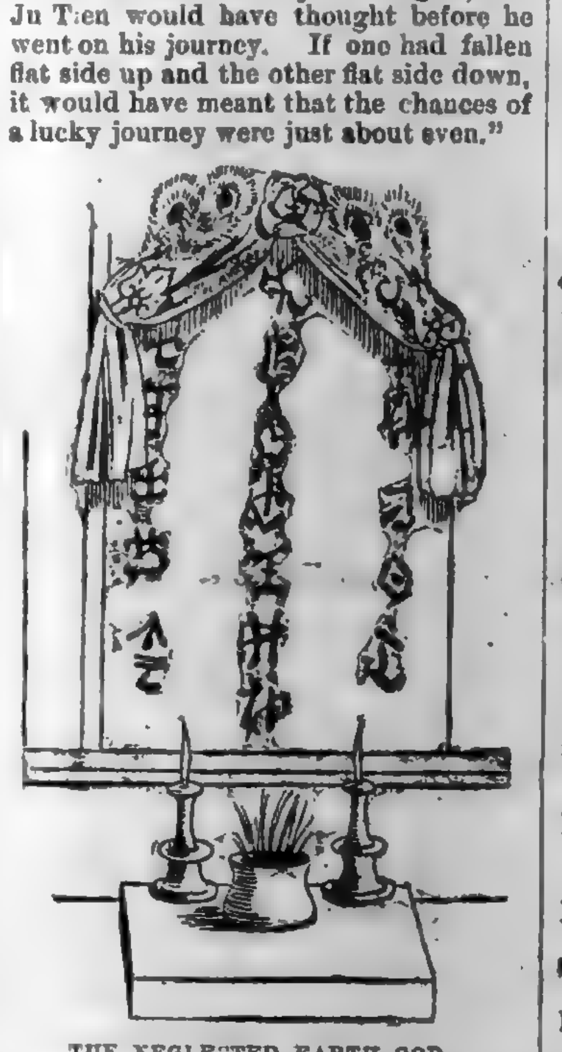


HHI LIN, THE DRAGON.

'Way down on the floor in one corner, to the left of the mighty Kwan Goon, is a shield of yellow paper with Chinese characters all over it, and on a shabby little bit of board in front of it a bowl of sand, with the remains of a few burned joss sticks in front. This is the shrine of a sort of a cad of a Joss, who looks after the earth and has nothing to do with heavenly affairs. The inscriptions tell about his influence on the crops and the mining industries, but he has little weight, and is only half recognized, for fear Kwan Goon, who is of a jealous disposition, might get offended and play hob with the fan tan and other little games wherein powers unseen work revenges on irreligious Chinamen.

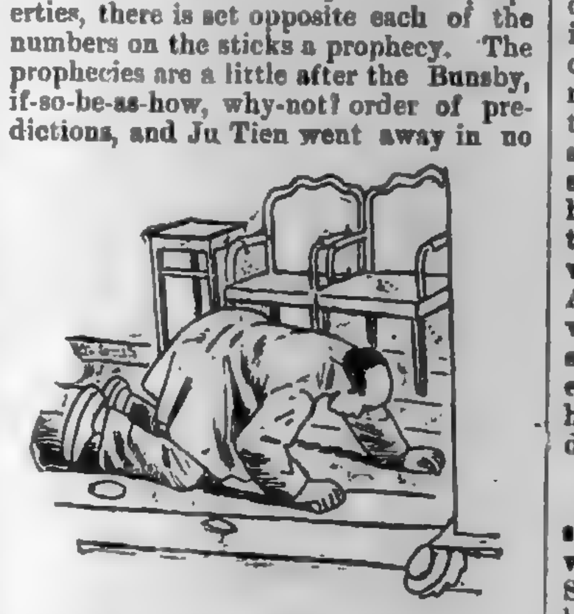
Not only are regular Pagan ceremonies held at the altar of Kwan Goon, but individual Chinamen are continually going to it to offer up their prayers, and particularly to invoke the Joss to tell them as to the prospects of any enterprises they have on foot coming to a successful issue. For this latter purpose there rest upon the altar two little blocks of wood somewhat crescent shaped and flat on one side and rounded on the other. While the opium pipes were softly gurgling yesterday, and the sleek Chinaman at the centre table was somnolently fumbling with the grimy counters before him, the door from the outer world quietly opened and two dainty little Celestials sidled in in a modest, deprecating sort of way. Ju Tien was the name of one and Wye Jap was the other. Both of them gave the sleek man at the table a sing-song greeting, which he sleepily returned. Neither of them liked reporters, and they distinctly turned up their noses at one who was present, after which they went into the joss room, for they had come on business. It was Ju Tien who had the business, and Wye Jap had come along for company, and he made himself useful by serving as a screen to keep off the eyes of the foreign devil, while Ju Tien gathered Joss's views about going to Middletown to embark in the laundry business. To do this he knelt on both knees before the altar, taking in each hand one of the cresent-shaped pieces of wood. These he knocked softly together while he prayed in a whisper, and at the end of his prayer he let both the bits of wood fall to the floor. They fell with the flat side up. This meant, as the interpreter explained, that good luck would attend the Middletown trip, and that the sooner Ju Tien set out for there the better.

"If the pieces of wood had fallen flat side down," said the interpreter, "it would have been a very bad omen, and Ju Tien would have thought before he went on his journey. If one had fallen flat side up and the other flat side down, it would have meant that the chances of a lucky journey were just about even."



THE NEGLECTED EARTH GOD.

But Ju Tien wasn't satisfied with one assurance of good luck, and wanted another. On the altar in a jar were a hundred or more thin sticks about eight inches long and a quarter of an inch wide. Ju Tien went to this jar and, muttering some more prayers, closed his eyes and took one of the sticks from the jar at random. On each of the sticks is inscribed a number, and in a book of fate, which is one of the joss house properties, there is set opposite each of the numbers on the sticks a prophecy. The prophecies are a little after the Bunsby, if-so-be-as-how, why-not? order of predictions, and Ju Tien went away in no manner discouraged as to his proposed journey. Both he and Wye Jap toddled out of the room quite radiant, wheezing and whining in the most social way, and even forgetting to bestow any more scorn on the stray reporter.



JU TIEN ASKS ADVICE.

"It is only members of the Lun Gee Tong Society," explained the interpreter, "who have the privilege of invoking Joss in this way here or, in fact, of visiting these rooms. But a Chinaman rarely makes any move of importance without going through that ceremony to see how it is going to come out. As Ju Tien did there, they burn a few joss sticks to pay Kwan for his trouble, and go away quite satisfied with the result."—*New York Sun.*

A Narrow Escape.

There were three of them on the back platform of a car, and two of them seemed to be well acquainted. They were talking about the weather when one of them addressed the third man with:

"Don't you think that all indications point to a very se——"

"Hush!" interrupted his friend, as he touched his arm.

"Why, what's up?"

"That man is a lawyer, and if he gives you his opinion on next winter it'll cost you $5."—*New York Sun.*

A Doubtful Accommodation.

Browne's employer was calling attention to the sales of another traveling man, and intimating that he ought to try and do as well.

"I tell you what it is," said Brown, "it's all in the territory a man has to travel. Now any fool could sell goods in that territory."

"Well," replied the merchant thoughtfully, "I think I will start you out on that route next month."—*Merchant Traveler.*

ANTICIPATION.

Our lives are mostly passed in dim to-morrows
Whose only light shines on them from to days
Reflected by ourselves, and much or little
According as our brightness throws the rays.

If we remain to-day within the shadow
The morrow looms up darkly in our sight,
But if the sunlight shine out full upon us,
The coming day conceals all but the bright.
—*C. M. Hammond.*

A DAY IN NEW YORK.

A NOVEL EXPERIENCE.

The stranger from Chicago, in very truth, had just parted with his last five cents—no, not to relieve a beggar in the street, as heroes of romance sometimes do, but for a rank ham sandwich, which, though soled and uppered with day before yesterday's roll, and veneered with mustard of singular ferocity, had been to him as modern manna in the great wilderness of New York. Just from Chicago, he had, on the train, been robbed of his satchel and purse, and was now penniless in a strange city, knowing absolutely no one. A member of his family, who had intended traveling with him, was detained, and would not arrive until the following evening. He had no jewelry, but he was well dressed, well read, and a student of human nature.

"Too proud to beg, too honest to steal,
He must have a bed, he must have a meal."

"This is certainly an experience," he murmured, as, in the pleasant summer night, he sauntered under the electric lights that gemmed Madison Square; "and one that would have made Mark Tapley howl with hilarity. I'll see for the next twenty-four hours what audacity, dress and address can do in the big metropolis." Down Broadway, past the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the mammoth transparency and the electric clock which never went; down past the hotel where Bartholdi should have stopped and didn't; down opposite the photographer's window, where stage kings and queens elbowed the real article, whose chances for continuous royalty seem almost as ephemeral, and so to the Union Square. The park looked calm and beautiful.

The Lochinvar from Chicago selected an empty bench, and sat down. Little squads of people in twos and threes moved past him rapidly, mostly upward bound. A couple paused opposite him, irresolute.

"Let's sit down a moment, Jack. I'm tired. Why didn't we ride?"

"Can't afford it."

"Humph! If we hadn't walked you wouldn't have lent that man that quarter." The lady was petite, stylish in appearance, with diamond earrings, a tailor-made suit, and a French bonnet perched upon suspiciously blonde hair. Her companion was tall, black-haired, smooth-faced, gloomy, and wore a check suit and a tall white hat. Theatrical people who had been to see a new play, undoubtedly.

"Jack, what do you think of the play?"

"No Good."

"That climax of the second act was pretty good."

"Stolen bodily from seven different sources!"

"We ought to have played those two leading parts, Jack."

"Oh, they'll have to send for us yet. If they don't, I'll give the play just two weeks." He rummaged in his pockets and pulled out a purse and some memorandum books, from one of which a bit of paper fluttered, unnoticed, to the ground. "By Jove, Jennie, I've forgotten my key. We'll have to ride, after all." And, hailing one of the bad bargains of Jacob Sharp, they were whirled away.

The piece of paper attracted the Chicago wanderer's attention. He picked it up and read: "——Opera House, account of Mr.——. Admit two. Matinee, Saturday, June——." "Perhaps they may return for it," he thought, and slipped it in his pocket. "This is really sylvan," murmured his impecuniosity, as he inserted his legs beneath the bars of the bench and reclined at full length, with the added merit of costing nothing. A man might spend a summer night to worse advantage than under the cool shadows of the trees, and with the softened sound of the car bells to remind him of Gray's dreamy Arcadia, "where drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds."

But he was mistaken.

Gradually he nodded, and at length he slept, and dreamed—dreamed that he was a prisoner in the court of the Turkish Sultan, who was just ordering him to be bastinadoed for daring to introduce base ball into the royal harem. Heavens! He was seized by four monstrous eunuchs, and thrown upon his back, while his bare feet were held soles upward. Whack, whack, whack!

There was something strangely realistic about this dream!

Whack, whack, whack! He writhed in torture, turned to the eunuchs to protest, and awoke. Whack, whack, whack! "Givan out o' this!" The accent was more suggestive of Cork than Constantinople. Heavens! he was wide awake, and a gray-coated park policeman was banging away at the soles of his feet, endeavoring to telescope him with a club. "Here, here! What are you doing?" It required some serpentine turnings and twistings to release himself from his iron casing, but at last he stood upright, boiling with indignation. "What do you mean, you scoundrel, by assaulting one in that way?"

The "copper" swung his club in the maddeningly suggestive manner of his kind, as he replied, but in a tone less harsh: "It was a bit dark, sir, an' I didn't recognize ye for a gintleman."

"No, and nobody would ever recognize you for one."

"Aisy, now, aisy, or I'll run ye in."

A night in the station house! That would indeed solve the difficulty regarding free lodgings, but not satisfactorily.

"I'll report you in the morning."

"Now, don't ye give me no back-talk. You've got no influence. You're no [illegible] Yorker."

"How do you know that?"

"D'ye think a New Yorker 'd dare call a policeman a scoundrel? Go on, now, before I hurt ye." A push facilitated the Chicago man's departure. He felt a terrible sense of humiliation as he walked slowly with aching feet down Fourth avenue to [illegible]—"The Land of the Midnight Sun."

That land is surely the Bowery. Music, bar-room, noisy and beery revelers, fruit stands lit by smoking torches, electric and incandescent lights by thousands, punctuated here and there with gaudy glass lamps, brilliantly illuminated and displaying announcements of hotels with high-sounding names and low sounding prices: "Beds, 25 cents; single rooms, 35 cents; gents only.

No, none of these, even if he had the means. Better the open air. But he cannot, footsore as he is, walk about all night. Down through Chatham square and into Park Row he passed. The whirr of the morning paper presses was just beginning, while lights in every window, and a busy flitting to and fro, proclaimed that the events of the day throughout the world were there being photographed for history. He walked wearily about until two o'clock, having tried, in vain, to sleep upon the benches in City Hall Park. Then a thought struck him. He was passing the Brooklyn bridge entrance as a dozen or so of people came thence and hailed a Third avenue car marked "Harlem." He entered with them, ensconsed himself in a corner, closed his eyes, leaned back, and awaited the worst. The party had been to a wedding in Brooklyn, and were proportionately merry. One man persisted in paying for all, amid the usual effusive objections. The recording bell pealed forth merrily, and our friend felt the conductor's hand upon his arm.

"Fare, please?"

"Well, how many times do you want my fare?"

"Beg pardon, sir; I thought—," and the conductor retired. The western waif rode to Harlem, and slept all the way, though with a troubled conscience.

But then? He stood on Harlem bridge and gazed moodily into the water. A steady tramp of feet caused him to look around. They were the passengers from the east who reached New York at that weird hour by way of Harlem bridge. There were only half a dozen of them, and they were making frantic efforts to gain the elevated railroad station at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. A woman was among them, and she turned, when on the middle of the bridge, and addressed a man who walked closely behind her.

"How dare you speak to me, sir!"

"That's all right, my dear miss. No harm intended. I only offered to escort you."

"You insolent puppy, you've done nothing but insult me since I left Bridgeport. I only wish my husband was here."

The stranger from Chicago crossed over to where she stood, as her pursuer slunk away. "Can I be of any service, madam?" The lady gazed at him, with a pathetic look in her pretty gray eyes. "I wish to go to the Windsor Hotel to await my husband, but I am a stranger in the city and have been so insulted—"

"You can trust me to escort you, madame, if you will.

She places her hand on his arm with a child-like confidence. He relieves her of her satchel, and they are on the stairs of the elevated road. Good heavens! he is penniless! But she has taken a dime from her well-filled purse. "No, no, madam, I cannot allow you to. I protest—" But, much to his gratification, his little "bluff" was unsuccessful, and they were soon in the cars. They left the train, at Forty-seventh street. He saw her safely registered at the Windsor, accepted meekly her protestations of gratitude and her husband's card, and caught a last glimpse of her in the elevator, flying upward—as an angel should.

The night clerk was airily polite. "Want a room yourself, I suppose?" said that functionary, as he whirled the register like a pivot gun.

"Thank you, no. Had too much sleep lately. Reckon I'll sit down in the reading room and think." He did so, and slept undisturbed until 7 o'clock, in a velvet cushioned chair. When he awoke he descended to the palatial wash room, freshened himself up with hot and cold water and scented soap from a marble basin, dried his face and hands on a spick span clean towel, ignored the porter with his whisk broom and desire for a dime, dodged the bootblack with rare science, and stood in the street, feeling like a four-time winner.

Now for breakfast and the morning paper?

He strolled down a side street filled with fashionable houses. In the doorway of these he saw an assortment of papers that had been left by the carrier. The household was not yet astir. He coolly ascended the steps, sat down with deliberation and read for half an hour. Then, refolding the journals, he left them as he had found them and sauntered on. Soon he had formulated a plan for breakfast, not more daring than the exigencies of the occasion demanded.

He selected the handsomest hotel in the vicinity, walked boldly in, examined the register critically, uttered an exclamation of pleasure, took a handful of toothpicks, strolled into the bar and out again, passed up a flight of marble steps, placed his hat upon an extension hat-rack, fished out some letters and telegrams from his pocket, to look business-like, nodded loftily to the head waiter, who stood at the entrance of the cosey breakfast room, was obsequiously shown to a choice seat, and, to a bending servitor he gave his breakfast order. And such an order! Quality and quantity were both represented, and he ate with an appetite in no way lessened by the thought that the meal would, probably, be digested in jail. The waiter! He expected a "tip." So well served a breakfast deserved one. The head waiter? He stood on guard at the door. What if he had the hotel detective lurking in the shadow!

To push back his chair, rise with dignity, brush a few crumbs from his coat and walk out, coolly ignoring the expectant waiter was no easy task. How long that dining room seemed. Ah! He knew now the feelings of the condemned criminal in his walk to the gallows, only here there was no friendly arm to lean upon. The threshold was crossed at last, and he seized his hat, only to be chilled to the marrow by feeling the head waiter's breath upon the back of his neck.

"What room, sir, please?"

"Ninety-nine," he replied, at random, his nerves bracing to the situation. He strolled down the steps, went out at the front door, turned the first corner, and ran like a thief.

He felt like one, too.

The balance of the morning he passed in the reading room of the Cooper Union, perusing many interesting and instructive books, but none which taught him how to still his conscience. "Pshaw!" he exclaimed, as he once more trod the streets; "when I'm in funds, I'll pay for the breakfast and everything else." At 1:30 o'clock he stood on the corner of Broadway, Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street.

It was Saturday, and the junction of the three great thoroughfare—the busiest in the United States—was alive with carriages, cars, pedestrians on business and pedestrians on pleasure bent. Stylish women and girls, bound matineeward, added pictorial beauty to the scene, with their exquisite toilets, rosebuds under their dainty chins, daisies topping their summer hats, and their fleecy garments rivaling the sunset clouds in color and texture. An omnibus, chartered by an enterprising business firm to convey their patrons far over to the west side free of charge, stood at the corner. With a chuckle of delight at his own audacity he took a seat within it. Alighting after a long ride at the door of the establishment, he walked quietly down the avenue and entered the Grand Opera House. With much inward trepidation, but presenting an outward show of virtuous confidence, combined with a certain air of lofty scorn, which he rightly surmised to be a concomitant of the theatrical character, he was about offering to the doorkeeper the pass which he had picked up in the park, when his eye fell upon its original owner, who, with his fashionably dressed lady, stood disconsolately without the gate. There was but one thing to be done.

"Beg pardon, but this pass is yours, I think, sir?" The Thespian smiled joyously.

"Certainly, sir, it is; but how—?"

"I sat near you in the park last evening, found this where you had been sitting, and fancied that I should find you here."

"You are very kind, I'm sure. Are you an actor?"

The stranger from Chicago thought of Shakespeare: "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players." And he unblushingly replied: "I am."

"Then I'll see if Business Manager Matthews would give you a seat." That official did so, and, though separated from his new found friends, the penniless pilgrim from the Lake City saw an excellent play, in which it was demonstrated that all the poor people were saints and all the rich ones sinners. It was evident that the author of that play had never been in an impecunious condition.

Six o'clock! Our friend was getting hungry again. Breakfast will not last a man forever. His brother would not arrive in Jersey City before 9 o'clock. It was a long, long walk down to City Hall, but he arrived there at last, noting on his way how cheap everything seemed—when a person was penniless. Strolling toward Cortland street ferry, he saw a brilliantly lighted saloon. He entered. It was richly decorated, and a throng of gentlemen were busily engaged imbibing, arguing, and examining the really valuable art treasures upon the walls. A large table near the door was covered with a tempting lunch, free, of course, to those who purchased wet goods in the establishment. How appetizing it looked, with the snowy cloth and neatly folded napkins! Hot soup, radishes, sliced tomatoes, cold ham and tongue, pickled mussels, delicate pats of butter, a bewildering array of bread and crackers, three or four kinds of cheese, and a noble joint of cold roast beef. The nervy waif from the West sauntered slowly in among the throng. He examined the pictures critically, took a clove, wiped his mouth ostentatiously as he approached the lunch counter, and then pitched in. He sampled nearly everything. Once, when he felt that the basilisk eye of a barkeeper was on him, he only cut up an extra slice of beef, and gayly hummed "Rock-a-Bye, Baby," with his mouth full and his knees trembling in fear. Another trying ordeal of passing nonchalantly through an ordinary, everyday door, and he was safely in the street once more.

Washington market on a Saturday night is a sight not to be forgotten. The stranger had hours in which to view its peculiarities before train time. He must cross the ferry and meet his brother at nine as he alighted from the train, for he did not know at what hotel his relative meant to stop at or what ferry he intended to cross. But—

The ferry pass!

Only three cents! He wouldn't beg. He was too near the goal for that.

"Hey, Rahway Jake, are you agoin' over de ferry soon?"

"Yass, goin' now; right away."

"Den I'll drive over wid yer." It was a large farmer's wagon covered with canvas. As the Jerseyman and the butcher's boy were climbing on to the front, their unseen Chicago friend crawled softly into the back of the vehicle and crouched down into the straw. When the fares had been paid, and the boat reached, he slipped out as quietly, dusted himself off with his handkerchief, and entered the cabin. The train was on time. The brothers returned to New York in a carriage, and drove to the very hotel which the impecunious one had left with fear and trembling. His first act was to liquidate every financial obligation he had incurred, even to the ferryboat, horse car and theatre.—*Boston Herald.*

A Mouse Nest in a Window Curtain.

A family party was sitting at a dinner when one of the children noticed that a mouse was slowly and carefully toiling up the damask window curtain with something in its mouth. The little creature was not disturbed, says a writer in *Chatterbox*, but was carefully watched till she disappeared in a fold of the curtain. After awhile she emerged and ran down to the floor, and so disappeared. On examining the curtain, four very little mice were found in one of the folds, which formed a kind of pouch, and would have been comfortable enough without any lining; but Mrs. Mouse had not thought so, for she had placed in the fold some soft wool stolen out of a rent in a sofa cushion. The following day all the little mice had disappeared; the mother mouse evidently knew that her nest had been discovered, and was no longer a safe dwelling place for her family.

The koyeo tree, from which the Japanese paper is made, is rapidly becoming extinct.

TO-MORROW.

Bind up a wreath and give it me
Before this dull day closes,
And in the garland let there be
The thorns as well as roses;
Weave violets in and greenest bays,
Weave willow for my sorrow,
Sad flowers for the yesterdays,
White lilies for to-morrow.

White lilies, for they tell of peace
Beyond the gates of even,
Where whispers of the soul's release
Seem mystic hints of heaven,
And yesterday—but that has gone,
And so I needs must borrow
A hope of that swift-coming dawn,
The promise of to-morrow.

For evermore to-morrow lends
Bright visions of completeness;
True lovers, and the steadfast friends
With faces full of sweetness:
But backward all seems dim and gray
And vaguely touched with sorrow;
I care not for your yesterday
If I may have to-morrow.

The past is past—ah! dead indeed,
I weep not for its going.
Its phantoms weird no more I heed
Than west winds wildly blowing;
Press onward, aye! and upward, heart,
While I my gladness borrow,
For Hope and I shall never part
While I can have to-morrow.
—*Ernest M'Gaffey, in the Inter-Ocean.*

PITH AND POINT.

During a storm it is all up with an umbrella.

The hornet always manages to keep his end up.

Odd, isn't it, that fast colors never run!—*Tid Bits.*

"Does he go by machinery?" inquired a little girl who saw a dude on a bicycle passing.—*New Haven News.*

It is not every bicycle rider who can lower the record, but it is a poor bicycle that cannot lower the rider.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"I think I'll give this country the shake," remarked the malaria, as if preparing for business.—*Washington Critic.*

"I cannot be content with less than heaven,"
Said Mr. Bailey, a poet of much worth.
Not so modest be as many later,
Who would be satisfied with the earth.
—*Life.*

"In literature there seems to be a man constantly catching our ideas," said a writer. "Yes," some one rejoined, "and the trouble is that he catches them before you do."

"What do you sell that ribbon for?" asked a young lady in a dry goods store. "Eight dollars a week—oh, beg pardon—50 cents a yard, miss."—*Washington Critic.*

"Lay off your overcoat or your won't feel it when you go out," said a landlord of a Western inn to a guest who was sitting by the fire. "The last time I was here I left off my overcoat. I didn't feel it when I went out, and I haven't felt it since."—*Industrial World.*

LET HIM QUIT.

"As this changeful world you go traveling through,
With its mixture of wrong and of right,
Be sure that you give all sympathies to
The under dog in the fight."

This all is very well as it goes to be sure,
But it seems for this comment to call;
The dog that is under is foolish, by thunder,
To be in the fight at all!—*Boston Courier.*

Reuben Radway's Refined Romance Respecting Rhoda Remington.

Reuben Radway reared roses, red radishes, rutabagas, raspberries, rue, rosemary, rhododendrons; raised rustic racks round rural retreats.

Rhoda Remington raveled rugs, ripped roundabouts, rolled rags, read romances, runic rhymes; rambled round rugged ruins.

Rhoda's respectable relatives rented Reuben's rear rooms, rare, retired, restful, refined retreat! Radiant red roses, ravishing radishes ran riot, royal ranunculas rustled ragged robbins reared rebelliously, reed rattans, running rare-ripes reveled.

Recent rains rendered Reuben restless, rutabagas rotted, red radishes rusted, Reuben's ruler reduced Reuben's rates. Reuben rebelled, resisted roughly, resented rudely, resigned.

Remembering Rhoda's ragged rugs, Reuben reckoned raveling rugs repaid.

Relentless rains roared, railroads rumbled, ruin rioted ravenously, reductions resulted.

Rhoda, rarely raveling rugs, rashly ransacked rank roofless ruins; read rural romances; reclined; rested.

Reuben rapidly reaping ripe rye, reaches Rhoda's retreat.

Rare, radiant, rosy Rhoda retires, rambles round, rallies, returns.

Rascally Reuben, raking rank rye, regards Rhoda; raves, recapitulates, recounts.

Reluctant Rhoda refuses, reflects, regards Reuben reproachfully, remorsefully. Reuben remonstrates, Rhoda retorts resentfully, Reuben retreats, repleads.

Rhoda reconsiders, replies, retaining Reuben's ring, ribbons, roses, raven ringlets, renders Reuben reparation.

Reuben's ruler relents, ruin retires, relatives, Rhoda, Reuben rejoice.

Rash reader's run—reunion results.—*The Colonel.*

Nebraska Corn Cobs.

It is claimed that a coal famine is imminent, and that Western families will have to burn corn cobs this winter. This is not overly encouraging to drouth-stricken Kansas, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin, where there is nothing but cobs three inches long, but for Nebraska, where the cobs are used for baseball bats, we contemplate the famine with a remarkable degree of composure. As long as the festive cob maintains its present mammoth proportions, coal diggers may strike and coal dealers may pool, the Nebraska hearth will still be warm and cosy.—*North Bend (Neb.) Flail.*

The World's Death Rate.

The death rate of the world is computed about 67 a minute, 97,700 a day, and 35,[illegible] a year; while the birth rate is 70 a minute, 100,800 a [illegible] and 36,7[illegible] a year.—[illegible]

As a [illegible] words and good [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 8, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

The Shelby Sentinel of last week contained a very sensible article proving the folly of calling the hanging of the Haymarket assassins "judicial murder."

The Age announces the arrival in Birmingham of Aaron Fischer, a brother of the noted anarchist, Adolph Fischer. The Age didn't say what Aaron was going to do in Birmingham.

The President's message to the two houses of congress appeared in the daily papers of yesterday. The message talks out for a reduction of the surplus in the treasury by lowering tariff duties.

The Montgomery Dispatch is publishing some very interesting sketches of the young public men in Alabama. It started out well by giving Col. Clem. Shorter, Barbour's favorite son, the lead.

A fire in Montgomery on Tuesday destroyed nearly $300,000 worth of property. Greil Bros. & Co., Hobbie & Teague, J. R. Warren & Co., M. Sabel & Sons, Tatum Soda Water Factory and the Merchant's Hotel were burned out.

Most's record as developed by the examination, proved him to have been punished for treason in every country where he sojourned. The maximum sentence under the law for his offense of inciting to riot is one year of imprisonment and $500 fine.

The New Orleans States reminds the blarsted Britisher that "England makes a mistake if she imagines that in the persons of Buffalo Bill and John L. Sullivan she has robbed this country of all its celebrities. We still have Luce Fairchild, the champion palsy thrower of the world."

"Duties should be levied to raise the highest revenue," is the novel position of the Montgomery Dispatch on the tariff question. It is better Democracy to levy duties for the protection of home industries. We agree with the Dispatch in regard to the abolition of the internal revenue tax on whisky and tobacco, as we would prefer to see the State collect that tax.

It is thought that Mr. Chappell Cory, of the Montgomery Advertiser, will become editor of the Anniston Hot Blast. We have heard that Mr. Cory is even now a protectionist, notwithstanding the tariff position of the Advertiser. If this be true, Mr. Cory would be a welcome acquisition to the press of North Alabama. Even though he may oppose protection, we suppose he might become a proselyte after living awhile in a greater and better part of the world.

The Fiftieth Congress met Monday. In political complexion it resembles its immediate predecessors. A working Democratic majority in the House, and with Riddleberger left out, the Senate will tie between the Democrats and Republicans. Riddleberger it is thought will generally vote with the Republicans. The most important legislation marked out for this session will be revenue reduction and disposing of the surplus in the Treasury.

You have often heard men possessed of a great deal of jackassity and conceit talk about their common sense as all the sense they had or wanted. If you will trouble yourself to notice such persons you will find that the sense they have is of a very common kind indeed. Almost any old hoosier has common sense and nothing more, while the men who move the world do so with something more than common sense, and the herd stand by with loads and loads of nothing but common sense, and wonder what it is that moves it. The man or woman who attains any marked degree of success must have something more than common sense. If the word common in this connection means anything at all it means that common sense is very common. Every man or woman can improve upon this native common sense by cultivation and observation. So don't be afraid that you may crowd out your common sense with too much education. Educated men and women rule the world.

The following is a list of newspapers in Alabama that favor, in one form or another, protection to American industries: Dailies—Mobile Register, Montgomery Dispatch, Montgomery Star, Anniston Watchman, Anniston Hot Blast, Decatur Journal, Decatur Free Lance, Huntsville Mercury, Birmingham Chronicle, Birmingham Herald, Birmingham Age. Weeklies: Huntsville Independent, Tuscumbia North Alabamian, Sheffield Enterprise, Blount County News, Talladega Reporter, Bibb Blade, Tuskegee News, Tuscaloosa Gazette, Eutaw Mirror, Russelville Idea, Shelby Sentinel, The Bessemer, Syllacauga Argus, Birmingham United Labor Union, and Chilton View.

We notice the tariff-for-revenue-only papers are getting a little sore over Senator Morgan's expression "Mahonizing Alabama." The Opelika Times and the Eutaw Whig are each disposed to think that the phrase is being brought before the public quite too often. We beg to disagree with them. We also wish to dissent in the matter of their orthography of the term "Mahonizing." Both the Times and the Whig have it "Mahoneizing." If they will permit us to turn pedagogue for a moment, we will refer them to any standard work on English grammar for authority to omit a final "e" in adding a termination beginning with a vowel. We notice that our brothers on the "protection" side know how to spell.

"Mahonizing Alabama" is a very absurd idea. If it was not, and there were any grounds for apprehension of such a catastrophe, it is not probable that Senator Morgan could prevent it any more than he will be able to accomplish the Morganizing of Alabama, which seems to be the prime object of his "present visit." We have been a charmed listener to the eloquence of Senator Morgan but that did not convert us into a belief that his economic theories were at all practicable. His record in the Senate has added some glory to his oratorical fame, without being, as far as we can perceive, of any practical benefit to the State he was sent to represent. This is the opinion of a large number of his constituents in this part of Alabama, men who admire him for his learning and glory in his powers of eloquence, yet who are unable to see wherein he has been of service to Alabama in the Senate.

The State Penitentiary.

In an interview published in the Montgomery Advertiser, Dr. B. J. Baldwin gives some good reasons for keeping up the State penitentiary at Wetumpka. Dr. Baldwin, on the request of Gov. Seay, has been attending some of the convicts who are suffering with their eyes. As the interview contains matter of general interest and is from a very prominent source, we give a portion of it herewith:

"Doctor, did you operate on any of the cases?"

"Yes, I operated on two cases and in both of these I made artificial pupils through which I hope to give them very fair sight. Two of the cases I expected to operate on were sick with fever. So I postponed operating to some future day."

"What do you think of the propriety of keeping up the penitentiary in its present shape?"

"I think it is absolutely indispensable as a recruiting station for the miserable and unfortunate creatures who break down physically in the mines and elsewhere, why the fatality among the convicts would increase twenty per cent. if it were not for the humanity of Col. Dawson in bringing these physical wrecks to the penitentiary and there restoring them to full health. I saw at least a half dozen strong, robust fellows who assured me that they could scarcely stand on their feet when they were brought by Col. Dawson from the mines. I say it is not only humanity, but it is economy for the State to maintain just such an institution and just such men as are at the head of affairs in Wetumpka.

The penitentiary building is old and far behind in modern conveniences, but it is kept with scrupulous cleanliness and in admirable order. I want to say one thing more, and that is in commendation of Gov. Seay for the interest he has shown and the active part he has taken in behalf of the friendless and unfortunate men and women behind the bars and in the coal mines.

The people whom society looks down upon with scorn and disgrace, are human after all and it is a question of wise political economy to know just what to do with them. If we treat them as human, there may be some hope. Gov. Seay looks upon the convicts, in some instances, as capable of being reformed. He is the only Governor Alabama has lately had, who looked into the abuses and vices of our convict system. He may be truly called the friend of the friendless."

OVER THE COUNTY.

News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Verbena Notes.

Mr. Willie Wells, of Verbena, and Miss Cadie Crosby, of Bozeman, were married last Thursday.

Mr. James Beall, of Sewanee, Tenn., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Thompson.

Capt. G. W. Paine has returned from Baltimore.

Mr. J. H. Bostwick and family have moved to Verbena. Mr. B. bought the John Cook farm. He will build a handsome dwelling and make other improvements.

Mr. Alfred Clisby's family of Birmingham, are spending a week here with their parents. They are on the way to Florida to Mr. C.'s orange grove to spend the winter.

The young ladies of the Methodist church are going to have a big oyster supper Friday night next, at the residence of Rev. A. A. Green, the proceeds of which will be invested in new hymn books. All are cordially invited.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Stanton Puffs.

Rev. J. M. McCord filled his appointment at the Baptist Church last Sabbath. He says he is well pleased with his new field.

It is understood that the Presbyterian pastor will protract his meeting at the next appointment.

Prof. Harwood's family has moved to our village. We extend them a hearty welcome.

Mr. Percy Gardner is spending a few days with his mother and brothers.

The Presbyterian and Baptist Sunday schools have decided to have Christmas trees. An effort will be made to consolidate, so as to have a pleasant time, once for all.

As Mr. Tom Deramus was coming to his work one morning last week he found a large o'possum that had been run over and killed by the express train.

We may not have another opportunity to say anything for the View between now and Christmas so we extend to the View and its readers a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. 89.

T. I. N. C. is not a cure all, but a quarter of a century of constant use has demonstrated beyond question that Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure is the only known infallible cure for all kinds of Neuralgia and for nervous headache. 50 cents per box. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

Mortgage Sale.

Under and by virtue of a mortgage executed by Osmon R. Bell and his wife Lena Bell to Mary A. Baker, on the 17th day of January, 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Judge of Probate of Chilton county, Alabama, in Vol. 10 of deeds, on page 237, the undersigned will proceed to sell at the courthouse door in Clanton, Alabama, between the legal hours of sale, at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, on

Thursday, December 29th, 1887,

the following described property to-wit: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter (s w ¼ of s e ¼) sec 36, township 22, range 14, and that tract of land described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the northwest corner of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of sec 36 t 22 r 14, running thence west to the northeast corner of block eighteen in the town of Clanton, thence south one hundred and sixty feet; thence west two hundred feet; thence south one hundred and fifty feet; thence west three hundred and fity feet, thence north three hundred and ten feet; thence west to the south east corner of block number ten, in said town of Clanton; thence south to the south line of the Northwest quarter of the North west quarter of section 1, township 21, range 14; thence east and along said line to the south east corner of the North east quarter of the North west quarter of section 1, township 21, range 14; thence North to the place of beginning, and all that part of the Northwest quarter of the south east quarter of section 36, township 22, range 14, lying and being on the south west side of the main run of Goose Pond Creek, and all lying and being in Chilton County, Alabama.

MARY A. BAKER,
WM. A. COLLIER, Att'y.
Clanton, Ala., Dec. 7th 1887. 2t

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you reader can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead No. 17903 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 n, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield, Gip G. West, John B. Moore, all of Brierfield, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

A SPECIFIC FOR

WOMAN'S DISEASES

—SUCH AS—

Painful Profuse Suppressed Scanty and Irregular

MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS.

If taken during the CHANGE OF LIFE, great suffering and danger will be avoided. Send for book "MESSAGE TO WOMEN," mailed free.

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COLLINS AGUE CURE

HEADACHE.

Nothing relieves a Headache so promptly as Collins' Ague Cure. It cleanses the stomach, promotes action of the liver, and purifies the blood, aiding you to perfect health.

MALARIAL FEVER.

A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

BILIOUS COLIC.

Immediate relief and a speedy cure for the worst cases of Bilious Colic is found in the use of Collins' Ague Cure. As a radical corrective of all Bilious Disorders it has no equal.

DIARRHŒA or FLUX.

Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y

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SEWING MACHINE

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.

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FOR SALE BY

aug10-1y

BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,
CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 7015.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., November 14, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1887, viz: John Carpenter, Homestead 13213 for the n ½ of nw ¼, and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 11 township 20 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joel Dennis, Joe Long, Wm. W. Long, Simeon Glenn, all of Wadsworth, Ala.

nov 24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7063.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: General F. M. Wyatt Homestead 11305 for the n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Martin M. McKee, James P. Mims, James M. Taylor, and Moses Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7062.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala., November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: Martin M. McKee Homestead 13208 for the e ½ of n e ¼ and e ½ of s e ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Wyatt, James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Enoch A. Knight, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6679.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 2, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on December 10, 1887, viz: Joseph P. Vanderveer, homestead 14249 for the e ½ of n e ¼ sec 34 township 24 n, range 13 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jasper N. Green, Lee Busby, Felix J. Scale and Ira C. Miller, all of Clear Creek, Ala.

nov 3 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE SPRAINS CUTS RHEUMATISM AND ALL DISEASES OF MAN AND BEAST THAT CAN BE REACHED BY AN EXTERNAL MEDICAL APPLICATION

50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ALL FORMS OF PILES

HODGES SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

T. I. N. C.

IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE ON EARTH FOR ALL KINDS OF NEURALGIA

SOLD EVERYWHERE

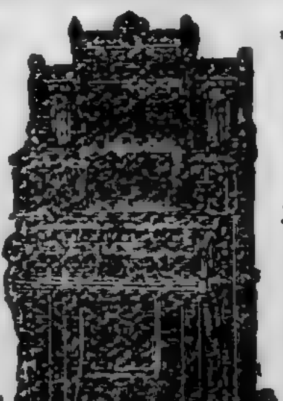
MADE BY RANGUM ROOT MED. CO NASHVILLE-TENN.

THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.



OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between the Cities of CINCINNATI, LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, EVANSVILLE, ST. LOUIS,

And the Cities of N. ORLEANS, MOBILE, and MONTGOM'Y, MEMPHIS, NASHVILLE,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From New Orleans, Mobile and Montgomery, to

NORTH, EAST & WEST

PULLMAN CARS Without change to Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, with but one change to all NORTHERN AND EASTERN CITIES.

THROUGH COACHES

From Chattanooga and Nashville to St. Louis, connecting direct for Cities in the Northwest.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

CLANTON, ALA.,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

M. C. McRee,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.
Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

1926 FIRST AVENUE, BETWEEN 19th and 20th STREETS,

Birmingham, Ala.

Fine Stock of Chess Carley's Oils at Company's Prices.

P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

CORBETT BROS.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS AT NASHVILLE PRICES OF

HARNESS AND SADDLES,

—AND DEALERS IN—

Lap Robes, Horse Blankets,

AND - YELLOW - SLICKERS.

1914 Second Ave., bet. 19th and 20th Streets,

—BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—

BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,
Birmingham, Ala.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
mar24-y] SELMA, ALABAMA.

T. T. ASHFORD, President. J. E. MALAHY, Vice-President. T. L. McGOWAN, Sec'y and Treas'r.

Birmingham Paint, Glass and Wall Paper Co.

Office and Salerooms, 1912 Second Avenue. Depot and Warehouse Morris Avenue and 14th Street.

Birmingham, Alabama.

Jobbers and Retailers of

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, WALL PAPER,
Plate, Skylight and Colored Glass,

Artist and Painters' Supplies, Cornice Poles, Mirrors and Mirror Plates, Picture and Room Moulding.

MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES.

We solicit trade from Chilton and adjoining counties. Write for Catalogue of Prices. Estimates for Paper Hanging and Decorating furnished.

WE EQUALIZE FREIGHT WITH MONTGOMERY.

BOOKS, THREE CENTS EACH!

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, printed from good readable type on good paper, and many of them handsomely illustrated. They are without exception the cheapest books ever published in any land or language, and furnish to the masses of the people an opportunity to secure the best literature of the day at the most trifling expense. In any other series these great works would cost many times the price at which they are here offered. Each one is complete in itself:

Wonders of the World, Natural and Other. Contains descriptions and illustrations of the most wonderful works of nature and of man. Very interesting and instructive.

Wonders of the Sea. A description of the many wonderful and beautiful things found at the bottom of the ocean, with profuse illustrations.

"A Pleasure Exertion," and Other Sketches. By "Josiah Allen's Wife." A collection of irresistibly funny sketches by the most popular humorous writer of the day.

The Aunt Keziah Papers, by Clara Augusta, author of "The Rugg Documents." A most ridiculously funny book—in every way equal to "Widow Bedott."

Christmas Stories, by Charles Dickens. Contains a number of the most charming Christmas stories ever written by the greatest writer who ever lived. Each one is complete.

Round the Evening Lamp. A book of stories, pictures, puzzles and games, for the little folks at home.

Popular Recitations and Dialogues, humorous, dramatic and pathetic, including all the latest, best and most popular.

The Self-made Men of Modern Times. Contains portraits and biographies of famous self-made Americans, from the time of Franklin to the present.

Familiar Quotations. Containing the origin and authorship of many phrases frequently met in reading and conversation. A valuable work of reference.

Low Life in New York. A series of vivid pen pictures showing the dark side of life in the great city. Illustrated.

The Road to Wealth. Not an advertising circular, but a thoroughly practical work, pointing out a way by which all may make money, easily, rapidly and honestly.

One Hundred Popular Songs, sentimental, pathetic and comic, including most of the favorites, new and old.

Sir Noel's Heir. A Novel. By Mrs. May Agnes Fleming.

A Bartered Life. A Novel. By Marion Harland.

An Old Man's Sacrifice. A Novel. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.

The [illegible] Hables. A Novel. By M. T. Caldor.

The Old Oaken Chest. A Novel. By Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

The Pearl of the Ocean. A Novel. By Clara Augusta.

Hollow Ash Hall. A Novel. By [illegible]. Illustrated.

Cliff [illegible]. A Novel. By [illegible].

Under the [illegible]. A Novel. By the author of "[illegible] Thorne."

The Diamond Bracelet. A Novel. By [illegible] Wood. Illustrated.

The Lawyer's Secret. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon.

The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. A Novel. By R. L. Stevenson.

A Wicked Girl. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay.

Lady Valworth's Diamonds. A Novel. By "The Duchess."

Between Two Sins. A Novel. By the author of "[illegible] Thorne." Illustrated.

The Ring of [illegible]. A Novel. By B. L. Farjeon.

Doris's Fortune. A Novel. By Florence Warden.

A Low Marriage. A Novel. By Miss Mulock.

The Guilty River. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins.

The Poison of Asps. A Novel. By Florence Marryat.

Moat Grange. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood.

Forging the Fetters. A Novel. By Mrs. Alexander.

A Playwright's Daughter. A Novel. By Mrs. Annie Edwards. Illustrated.

Fair but False. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne." Illustrated.

Lancaster's Cabin. A Novel. By Mrs. M. V. Victor. Illustrated.

Florence [illegible]. A Novel. By Mrs. [illegible] A. Denison. Illustrated.

The Woman Hater. A Novel. By Dr. J. H. Robinson. Illustrated.

The California Cabin. A Novel. By M. T. Caldor.

We will send any four of the above books by mail post-paid upon receipt of only 12 Cents; any ten for 25 Cents; any twenty-five for 50 Cents; the entire list (40 books) for 75 Cents; the entire list bound in boards with cloth back, for $1.10. This is the greatest bargain in books ever offered. Do not fail to take advantage of it. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Postage stamps taken for fractions of a dollar. As to our reliability, we refer to any newspaper published in New York, likewise to the Commercial Agencies. All orders filled by return mail. Address all letters: F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, No. [illegible] Murray Street, New York.

SHOW WALL CENTRE RIBBON CASES

ARTISTIC STORE FIXTURES.

Cedar Chests, Cabinets and Wardrobes.

TERRY SHOW CASE CO.

[illegible] N. Cherry St., Nashville, Tenn.

Catalogue Free

CABINET WORK.

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GO TO BLANK BROS., LEADING CLOTHIERS, 2112 SECOND AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 8, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD.—Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

Cotton Market.

BIRMINGHAM—Corrected weekly by Sol. D. Bloch & Co., cotton factors. Market lower. Demand good. Prices prevailing: Good Midling 9¾c. Middling 9½c. Low Middling 8 11-16c.

MONTGOMERY—Market steady. Demand good. Good Middling 9¾c. Middling 9½c. Low Middling 9¼.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

A Withered Rosebud.

For the Chilton View.]

'Tis but a tiny rose-bud,
'Tis withered, faded, dead,
But worth more to me than treasures
From ocean's coral bed.

It once grew fair and lovely
Upon its parent stem,
Till broken for its beauty
And given me by a friend.

I took the little rose-bud,
The gift of first-love's ties:
And placed it 'mong the keepsakes
Of other friends I prized.

It withered, ah, it faded;
Its beauty could not last.
And now I keep the rosebud;
In memory of the past.

GEORGIA A. JONES.

Clanton, Ala., Dec., 1887.

Fresh mince-meat at Woolley's.

Advertise your Christmas goods.

Mr. Lee Holt's little child is still dangerously ill.

Sheet music, three pieces for 25 cents at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mrs. O. A. Duke, of this place, visited relatives in Deatsville this week.

Mrs. Phil Givhan, has returned from a week's visit to relatives at Mitchell's Station.

The new organ for the Methodist church has arrived and is a very handsome instrument.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Mrs. Dr. Patton, of Montgomery, is making an extended visit to relatives in this place.

The exhibitions given by the Evantine family at the Courthouse drew crowds every night.

Mr. O. A. Duke has been absent this week attending the Grand Lodge meeting in Montgomery.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

For Sale, Lease or Rent.

A valuable farm near Clanton, Ala. Terms reasonable. Apply to
A. J. MARLAR.

Fancy and stick candy, nuts, raisins and prunes, prize boxes, fruits of all kinds, perfume, chewing gum and in fact nearly everything you want, for sale at R. P. Woolley's.

The stock of Christmas presents, and Christmas and New Year cards, at the VIEW Stationery Stand is now complete. Come and see them and make your selections now before you are too late.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Christmas Goods.

I have just received a nice lot of toys, fire-works, candles, &c., for the holiday trade. Also a new lot of dry goods and notions. I keep the best Patent flour that can be had anywhere at $5.50 per barrel. Clothing at reduced prices to close out what I have in stock.

Respectfully,
W. L. SAMPEY.

Mr. C. L. Phillips has moved his stock of goods into the storehouse lately vacated by Mr. Bowdoin. Mr. Bowdoin has moved down near the depot.

Don't fail to attend the Oyster Supper to be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Chuch on Tuesday evening, Dec. 27th, at the Courthouse.

Dust thou art, unto dust thou must return. We accept this idea with philosophic resignation, knowing that when the grave closes over us the worms will banquet there, but when we see symptoms of worms in our little darlings, how gladly we accept such a remedy for them as White's Cream Vermifuge the best preparation known for the expulsion of worms.

We thank Editor Jim Nunnelee, for his profuse compliments to the VIEW and its proprietors in his excellent and generous "write up" of his trip to Chilton last week.

Married, at Lonesome Valley, Ala., Nov. 30, 1887, by Rev. J. M. Stanfield, Mr. J. Williams to Miss Alice Pritchard, recently of Texas. The happy couple have our best wishes.

It is hard to uproot an idea in the minds of some people. They will hug a delusion; fondle and caress it all their lives. But if a sufferer with piles thinks he cannot be relieved, just let him try a bottle of Tabler's Buckeye Ointment, and be convinced that this preparation is a permanent cure for Piles.

Mr. J. W. Edwards has re-opened his store in Clanton and announces in another column his intention to sell goods at low prices. He invites his farmer friends to drop in to see him and price his goods when they are in town.

Mr. McLine and family, of Birmingham, have moved to this place, having purchased the Gilchrist place in East Clanton. Mr. Gilchrist will move into his new residence out at Ternanville as soon as it is completed.

"The cry is still they come," after administering White's Cream Vermifuge to a child suffering with worms. Therefore, do not neglect to use it when you see unmistakable evidence of their presence. A capricious appetite, a cough, feverishness, picking the nose, and other signs familiar to every experienced mother call for prompt action. Administer White's Cream Vermifuge at once and save funeral expenses.

On account of rain there was no Sabbath school held at the Baptist church Sunday. To-night at prayer meeting the committees for attending to the Christmas tree will be appointed. A full attendance is very much desired.

Positively the best remedy ever discovered for all diseases of man and beast that can be reached by an external medical application, is Rangum Root Liniment. One trial will convince. Manufactured only by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

Mr. James H. Nunnelee, the handsome, sagacious and enterprising editor of the Tuskaloosa Gazette, paid Clanton a brief visit last week. Jim is one of the few "bloated bondholders" among the newspaper fraternity, and he never moves around without an eye to business.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Mr. Baker's new residence near the cemetery is an ornament to that locality. The painters are about through with it and Mr. B. will move in at once. He is having another dwelling erected in the rear of the Baptist church and on the lot adjoining Mr. Gartman's place, We presume it will be for rent.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

The Livingston Gun Club on their annual hunt killed 691 partridges. This kind of business will soon exterminate game birds.—*Gainesville Messenger.*

The Messenger is all right on that, but when it says in another item that Mr. W. C. Travis, of the Livingston Club, is the best shot in the State, we believe it is all wrong. We have a good shot over this way, a member of the Clanton Gun Club, whom we venture can show Mr. Travis and Editor Harwood a trick that will make them both call for more brandy if they haven't already had too much.

Large steel engravings for sale at the VIEW Stationery Stand. They would be splendid presents to give anyone.

There is no better cure for dyspepsia than the knowledge that there is nothing to eat in the house.—*Boston Courier.*

Yes, nearly every country editor has tried that remedy and can vouch for it.

Home testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

The Hot Well.

The rich editor of the Tuskaloosa Gazette after returning home, and feeling at a safe distance from volcanic eruptions, natural or unnatural, proceeds to give his candid views on our quondam hot well in this style:

"It would be treating the town of Clanton wrong should we fail to allude to that first-class fraud and at the same time success, the hot well. This supposed hot well created a furor of excitement some time since. In view of the fact that the water did effect several marvelous cures of rheumatic and scrofulous diseases, the owner of the well would be very foolish not to finish his hotel and use an engine to pump the water from the well thus enriching himself and benefiting suffering humanity.

Clanton only needs a good hotel, without which no city can be attractive to strangers."

When you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5. Manufactured by Rangum Root Medicine Co. Nashville, Tenn. Sold by all druggists.

How To Build Up a Town.

The Augusta Chronicle offers the following suggestions in regard to building up a town:

The proper way to build up a town is to talk it up, not talk it down. How can you expect outsiders to "take stock" in a place if its own people are dubious, or damn it with faint praise?

An army that goes into battle without cohesion in all its parts is lost. So with a community. Unless its citizens march shoulder to shoulder and work with a united will for its prosperity, it will be outstripped in the race by its more harmonious neighbors.

Help on by good words, if nothing else, every enterprise whether you are specially interested in it or not, and the effect will soon become apparent. In other words, if you expect others to believe in you, you must believe in yourself.

What merchant would be so foolish as to decry his own wares? And yet that is just the policy of the citizen who speaks disparagly of his own town.

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof, that Green's August Flower, will make them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

HERE I AM!

—:o:—

I have opened at my old stand in Clanton

A New Stock of Goods!

And I propose to sell them at the lowest cash prices. Call on me and secure bargains in groceries and family supplies.
Respectfully,
J. W. EDWARDS.

☞ Machine fixtures always on hand.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

NOTICE NO. 7145.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 14, viz: Louisiana Webb, Homestead 19850 for the nw ¼ sec 12 township 21 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Jones, William Thomas, William Huckaby and Gilbert Driver, all of Cooper's, Ala.

dec8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

G. E. WILLIAMS, BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEELWRIGHT.

CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Assessor's Notice.

I will attend the following named places on the days here named for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1888:

Dixie	Beat 8	Monday,	January	2
Valley Creek	" 8	Wed'sday,	"	4
R. Latham's	" 7	Friday,	"	6
Maplesville	" 7	Saturday	"	7
Macedonia	" 3	Tuesday	"	10
D. Wooley's	" 2	Wednesday	"	11
Concord C'h	" 2	Thursday	"	12
Providence	" 2	Friday	"	13
S. E. Busby's	" 2	Saturday	"	14
Jemison	" 2	Monday	"	16
Busbee's Mill	" 3	Tuesday	"	17
Strasburg	" 4	Wed'sday	"	18
Jno. Archer's	" 1	Thursday	"	19
D.H. Mullin's	" 1	Friday	"	20
Jas. Smith's	" 4	Saturday	"	21
Cane Cr'k C'h	" 4	Monday	"	23
Clanton	" 4	Tuesday	"	24
Clanton	" 4	Wed'sday	"	25
Pleas. Grove	" 6	Thursday	"	26
Benson	" 3	Friday	"	27
Verbena	" 5	Tuesday	"	31
Joe Alred's	" 5	Wed'sday	Feb'y	1
Cooper's	" 5	Thursday	"	2
Kincheon	" 6	Friday	"	3
Chamber's Mill,	beat 6,	Saturday	"	9

W. A. SMITH, Tax Assessor.

NOTICE NO. 7060.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James H. Taylor, Homestead 11273 for the e half of n e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his contintinuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Daniel Wyatt, Thomas J. Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7061.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James P. Mims, Homestead application 11247 for the west half of n e ¼, the n e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: James H. Taylor, Martin M. McKee, General F. M. Wyatt, and Daniel Wyatt, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MUSIC GIVEN AWAY 5 PIECES FREE! FOR THE POSTAGE.

To introduce our Sheet Music and get 10,000 [illegible]

All Music Sold at Reduced Rates. Cheapest Place in U. S. to buy. LUDDEN & BATES Southern Music House, SAVANNAH, GA.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!

JOHN B. RODEN,

Bookseller and Stationer,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having determined to anticipate the wants of the trade, I shall from October first, mark down my entire stock lower than any merchant in Chilton county and

Sell For Cash Across the Counter.

No exceptions made for anybody.

A. J. BROOKS.

Verbena, Ala., Sept. 23, 1887.

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Large Stock! Low Prices!

Everything in the Book, Stationery and Blank Book line. Fancy Goods, Toys, Xmas Goods, Gifts for Children, Gifts for all ages. Special attention of all Merchandise Dealers is called to my Blank Book Stock.

GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.

☞ No trouble to answer inquiries. ☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

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FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA. [aug 18-y]

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MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

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Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established: We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.

We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.

We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,

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ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

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Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

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P. O. BOX 282.

☞Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

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OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

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Wholesale Grocers,

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Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

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Wholesale Druggists,

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Fine Wines, Liquors,
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BOARDING, LIVERY
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SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

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Always ready to take Contracts for Hauling in Dirt

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Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

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Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,

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DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.
CLANTON, ALA.

☞Call on him before purchasing elsewhere. [illegible]

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. Thalman M'f'g Co., Baltimore, Md. [illegible]

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And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
LANGSTON, HAND & COMPANY,
NO SHODDY GOODS!
LOW PRICES
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.
I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

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SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
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ALL KINDS OF
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CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
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H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
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When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [may 24-1y]

C. J. HADAWAY,
25 DEXTER AVENUE, Opposite the Post Office, MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Saddles & Harness, Collars & Pads, Whips & Lashers, Robes
AND BLANKETS, SUCCESS COLLAR PADS.
-HORSE BRUSHES.-
Will take Old Harness in exchange for new ones.
—REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE.—
Nov. 17-6m]

JOB PRINTING
Neatly and Expeditiously
—EXECUTED—
AT THIS OFFICE!

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.

Humility leads to the highest distinction, because it leads to self-improvement.

Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.

The manner of saying or doing anything goes a great way toward the value of the thing itself.

It is better to have thorns in the flesh, with grace to endure them, than to have no thorns and no grace.

In the loss of an object we do not proportion our grief to its real value, but to the value our fancies set upon it.

The man who doesn't know much, and his name is legion, is the one most anxious to display his knowledge.

The love of singularity proceeds from a restless mind, possessing some portion of genius and a large portion of vanity.

Oppression makes wise men bad; but the distemper is still the madness of the wise, which is better than the sobriety of fools.

A happiness that is quite undisturbed becomes tiresome. We must have ups and downs. The difficulties which are mingled with love awaken passion and increase pleasure.

There is this difference between those two temporal blessings, health and money: Money is the most envied, but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but the least envied.

Every increase of knowledge may possibly render depravity more depraved, as well as it may increase the strength of virtue. It is in itself only power, and its value depends on its application.

Yesterday is yours no longer; tomorrow may never be yours; but to-day is yours, the living present is yours, and in the living present you may stretch forward to the things that are before.

Live Mastodons in Alaska.

For several years scientists have been greatly interested in stories that have come from Alaska tending to shake their faith in the belief that the mastodon is an extinct animal. The latest contribution on this subject—the importance of which, from a zoological point of view cannot be overestimated—is furnished by the *Free Press*, published at Juneau, Alaska. The editor of that paper says:

In conversation with D. H. Summers, formerly of Denver, Col., who came out this fall with a party of miners from Forty Mile Creek, we learned that the existence of living mastodons were not the mere fabrications of northern furriers, but that the Stick Indians had positively told him that such animals had been seen by them. One of the Indians said that while hunting one day in that unknown section he came across an immense track sunk to a depth of several inches in moss. It much resembled an elephant's track, but was larger round than a barrel. The Indian followed up this curious track, which, to all appearance, was very fresh, tracking from one immense stride to another, a distance of some miles, when he came in full view of his game. The hunter gave one look, then turned and fled. These Indians, as a rule, are the bravest hunters. With no other weapon than their spear they will attack and kill a grizzly, but the immense proportions of this new style of game both startled and filled the hunter, brave as he was, with great fear.

He described it as being larger than Post Trader Harper's store, with great shining yellowish tusks and mouth large enough to swallow him at a single gulp. He said the animal was doubtless similar to those which furnished the immense bones scattered over that section. If such animals are now in existence, and Mr. Summers has no reason to doubt the veracity of the Indian, as other Indians, and also Mr. Harper, confirmed it, they inhabit a section very high in altitude, but very rarely visited by human beings. We also have no reason to doubt the Indian tale, for at no very distant period Yukeon country was inhabited by these animals, as hundreds of their massive skeletons, strewn along the creeks, are silent but truthful witnesses. On Forty Mile Creek bones can be found projecting partly from the sand, and among the driftwood of the stream on the creek below this these skeletons are also quite numerous.

Wyoming's Golden Hermit.

The Wind Mountains conceal a strange character known as "Wind River Clark," or the "Golden Hermit." This man is a true solitary, shunning his kind and consorting alone with nature in her most savage aspect, with the wild animals in the mountains as his only companions. For forty years has this Golden Hermit made his solitary home in the deepest recesses of the mighty Wind Mountains. Cold and heat seem to impress him not. Two or three times a year he appears at the frontier post of Fort Washakin, loaded down with valuable furs, and carrying an ancient buckskin sack filled with gold dust and nuggets, for "Wind River Clark" is a mighty hunter and trapper, and the "Golden Hermit" is the silent repository of the mountains' gold secrets.

The advent of hunter, trapper, hermit and gold finder is always an event at the fort, for he is sure to bring money with him, and is a never-failing object of curiosity to civilized man. Clad in the skins of wild animals slain by himself, the mountain solitary comes and goes like the mountain mist. Three months ago he appeared and disappeared at the fort. A day or two ago a wandering hunter stopped at the post and reported that the "Golden Hermit" was busy in his golden quest deep in the mountains, and that the old buckskin sack had once more nearly completed its mission, being almost full of dust and nuggets. So the fort people are looking daily for the periodical visit of the man of gold.—*Wyoming Press.*

A Great Amsterdam Industry.

One of the great industries of Amsterdam (Holland) is the cutting and polishing of diamonds; and nearly all the finest diamonds in the world are taken there to be cut into shape. We will make a visit to one of the principal diamond establishments, and when we get there I think we shall be surprised to find a great factory, four or five stories high, a steam engine in the basement, and fly-wheels and leathern bands and all sorts of whirring machinery in the different stories. On the very top floor the diamonds are finished and polished, and here we see skillful workmen sitting before rapidly revolving disks of steel, against which the diamonds are pressed and polished. It requires great skill, time and patience before one of these valuable gems is got into that shape in which it will best shine, sparkle and show its purity. Nearly half the diamonds produced in the world, the best of which come from Brazil, are sent to this factory to be cut and polished. Here the great Koh-i-noor was cut, and we are shown models of that and of other famous diamonds that were cut in these rooms.—*St. Nicholas.*

BEFORE IT IS BORN.

Some Startling Statements of General Interest!

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, on being asked when the training of a child should begin, replied: "A hundred years before it is born."

Are we to infer from this that this generation is responsible for the condition of the race a hundred years from now?

Is this wonderful generation the natural result of the proper diet and medicines of a hundred years ago?

It is conceded in other lands that most of the wonderful discoveries of the world in this century have come from this country. Our ancestors were reared in log cabins, and suffered hardships and trials.

But they lived and enjoyed health to a ripe old age. The women of those days would endure hardship without apparent fatigue that would startle those of the present age.

Why was it?

One of the proprietors of the popular remedy known as Warner's safe cure, has been faithfully investigating the cause, and has called to his aid scientists as well as medical men, impressing upon them the fact that there cannot be an effect without a cause. This investigation disclosed the fact that in the olden times simple remedies were administered, compounded of herbs and roots, which were gathered and stored in the lofts of the log cabins, and when sickness came on, these remedies from nature's laboratory were used with the best effects.

What were these remedies? What were they used for? After untiring and diligent search they have obtained the formulas so generally used for various disorders.

Now the question is, how will the olden time preparations affect the people of this age, who have been treated, under modern medical schools and codes, with poisonous and injurious drugs. This test has been carefully pursued, until they are convinced that the preparations they now call Warner's Log Cabin Remedies are what our much abused systems require.

Among them is what is known as Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, and they frankly announce that they do not consider the Sarsaparilla of so much value in itself as it is in the combination of the various ingredients which together work marvelously upon the system. They also have preparations for other diseases, such as "Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Log Cabin Hops and Buchu Remedy" Warner's Log Cabin Scalpine" for the hair. They have great confidence that they have a cure for the common disease of catarrh, which they give the name of "Log Cabin Rose Cream." Also a "Log Cabin Plaster," which they are confident will supplant all others, and a Liver Pill, to be used separately or in connection with the other remedies.

We hope that the public will not be disappointed in these remedies but will reap a benefit from the investigations, and that the proprietors will not be embarrassed in their introduction by dealers trying to substitute remedies that have been so familiar to the shelves of our druggists. This line of remedies will be used instead of others. Insist upon your druggist getting them for you if he hasn't them yet in stock, and we feel confident that these new remedies will receive approbation at our readers' hands, as the founders have used every care in their preparation.

Marriage by Proxy.

Marriage by proxy, or, as it is called, "marriage by the glove," is common in Holland, and is caused by the fact that many of the eligible young men, after having finished their education in the schools of the fatherland, depart for Dutch India to engage in some lucrative commercial enterprise or to accept a position in the colonial service. The scarcity of marriageable white women in that country induces the would-be husband to write to a friend in Holland, enclosing his wish for a wife. The friend selects a willing young lady, generally with a substantial *dot*, and otherwise conforming closely to the specifications of the letter. A photograph of the favored one is enclosed in the return epistle. After the lapse of a few months, a soiled left-hand glove, with the power of attorney, is received from the far-away bachelor. The friend in Holland marries the selected bride in precisely the same manner as if he were the actual groom, and the young wife departs in the next India mail steamer to bring happiness to a lonely one in the far east. A marriage of this description is as binding as if the bridegroom were present, and is never repudiated. If either party to the glove marriage should die before meeting in India, the survivor would share the property of the deceased in accordance with the laws.

A Slow Way.

Aerolites are interesting to the average mind as well as to the student, but so far they have not been very instructive. They are so scorched we can hardly learn anything of them. If they slabbed off of some passing planet or are fragments of some exploded world, it is strange that they are all so much alike in character and composition. Why do we not have other samples of the unknown worlds, as, for instance, a human body, or something fashioned by the hands of the inhabitants of such realms? We are anxious to learn something of the other globes, but tossing two-ton rocks at us is a slow way to become acquainted or sociable.—*Baltimore News.*

A TENNESSEE farmer, whose land was under motgage and about to be taken away from him, fell on his knees in the field in prayer. When he got up he seized the plow handles with a new grip, gave the old mule a vigorous lick, and before he had gone twenty feet he turned up a jug with over $600 in gold and silver in it.

Delicate Diseases

of either sex, however induced, promptly, thoroughly and permanently cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A $1 bill in a Chicago bank had written on it "10 drinks. Last of an even $100,000. R. Leslie.

A Total Eclipse

of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivaled in bilious disorders, impure blood, and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

Death is as good a thing as life, and both are the gifts of a Divine love.—Rev. J. F. Clarke.

Among the people of to-day, there are few indeed, who have not heard of the merits of Prickly Ash Bark and Berries, as a household remedy. Teas and drinks have been made of them for centuries and in hundreds of families have formed the sole reliance in rheumatic and kidney diseases, Prickly Ash Bitters now takes the place of the old system, and is more beneficial in all troubles of this nature.

A Baby Like a Gale of Wind.

Why is a newly-born baby like a gale of wind? Because it begins with a squall. Cold gales induce coughs, and croup. Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein will cure it.

Prudent people promptly procure positively permanent relief from Catarrh by using Taylor's Hospital Cure. Free pamphlets sent. Address, City Hall Pharmacy, 264 Broadway, New York.

Catarrh in the Head
Originates in scrofulous taint in the blood. Hence the proper method by which to cure catarrh is to *purify the blood*. Its many disagreeable symptoms and the danger of developing into bronchitis or that terribly fatal disease, consumption, are entirely removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures catarrh by purifying the blood; it also tones up the system and greatly improves the general health. Try the "peculiar medicine."
"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I received more permanent benefit from it than any other remedy."—E. E. Read, Wauseon, O.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Not So Bad.

A story is going around in the French papers about the czar of Russia. While he was stopping recently in the Castle of Fredensborg he was fond of taking little walks in the neighborhood. One day he was accosted by a beggar woman with a child in her arms. In pure Danish and in the roughest manner possible he told her to go away and be pretty quick about it. The poor woman, terrified, started off, but was followed by an officer. "Here, my good woman," said the officer, as he put some pieces of gold into her hand, "it is the czar who sends you this, and he hopes that you will forgive his apparent rudeness of a moment ago. The fact is, he has just returned from a visit to his children, who have the scarlatina, and he was afraid that he might bring the contagion to your child if he allowed you to approach his person."

IT is claimed that cigarette smoking tends to softening of the brain. We don't believe it. In order to soften anything there must be something to soften.

Years Teach More Than Books.

Among other valuable lessons imparted by this teacher is the fact that for a very long time Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has been the prince of liver correctives and blood purifiers, being the household physician of the poor man, and the able consulting physician to the rich patient, and praised by all for its magnificent service and efficacy in all diseases of a chronic nature, as malarial poisoning, ailments of the respiratory and digestive systems, liver disease and in all cases where the use of an alterative remedy is indicated.

Mrs. Salter, recently chosen mayor of Argonia, Kan., insists that the city's debt be paid.

A Wonderful Food and Medicine,

Known and used by physicians all over the world. SCOTT'S EMULSION not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food that builds up the wasted body. "I have been using Scott's Emulsion for several years, and am pleased with its action. My patients say it is pleasant and palatable, and all grow stronger and gain flesh by the use of it. I use it in all cases of wasting diseases, and it is specially useful for children when nutrient medication is needed, as in Marasmus."—T. W. PIERCE, M. D., Knoxville, Ala.

An old maid is always a young married woman—when she gets married.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Every family in which books, magazines or newspapers are read, and letters are written, should have an English dictionary. How often is a whole sentence made obscure because the reader does not know or has forgotten the meaning of some word or proper name. How often does a letter-writer hesitate over the correct spelling of some word whose orthographical construction has, for the moment, escaped his memory. And how often do disputes arise over the proper pronunciation of this or that word. All these difficulties could be settled in a moment by the possession of a standard dictionary. Now, the one great work which answers all requirements, and which is the standard authority in America, is Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, published by G. & C. Merriam & Co., Springfield, Mass. This dictionary contains over 118,000 words, being 3,000 more than are found in any other American work of a similar character. Its 3,000 illustrations cover an immense number of subjects. A space in itself equal to the dimensions of a large volume is devoted to biographical, geographical, and Scripture proper names, noted names and places in fiction, frequently-quoted sayings, found in the Latin, the Greek and modern foreign languages, Christian proper names with their equivalents in other languages, all the abbreviations and contractions used in writing, a classified selection of many hundred pictures, covering a wide range of topics, etc. As an educator in itself, for young and old, Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is certainly without a rival in all the wide domain of English literature.

ITCHING PILES.—*Symptoms*—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Phila. By mail for 50 cents. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT for sale by druggists.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

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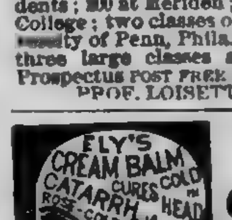

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Gives relief at once for
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—CURES—
CATARRH.
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Apply Balm into each nostril.
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Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

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Mexican Mustang Liniment
CURES
Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns,
Scratches, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin Cracks.
Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles. Caked Breasts
For MAN or BEAST, Rub it in VIGOROUSLY!!

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DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N.Y.

WELLS' HAIR BALSAM
restores Gray Hair to original color. An elegant dressing, softens and beautifies. No grease nor oil. A Tonic Restorative. Prevents hair coming out; strengthens, cleanses and heals scalp.
50c. Druggists
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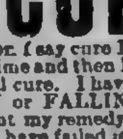

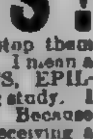

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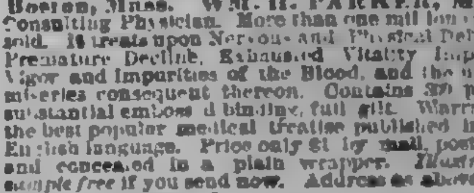

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VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1887. NUMBER 6

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QUEENS OF SONG.

THE CAREERS OF FOUR NOTED AMERICAN SINGERS.

Sketches of Mme. Fursch-Madi, Miss Emma Juch, Mme. Bertha Pierson and Miss Amanda Fabris—A Tuneful Quartette.

Mme. Fursch-Madi, the famous dramatic soprano, began her operatic career in America, appearing in New Orleans and singing with complete success in the operatic season of 1874. Mme. Fursch-

MME. FURSCH-MADI.

Madi studied under the principal masters of the Paris Conservatory, and made her first public success in Europe in the Pasdeloups concerts, which was followed by a brilliant engagement at the Grand Opera, Paris. At the end of this engagement she had the distinction of being chosen by Verdi to create the title role of "Aida" on its first production in the Theatre Royal, Brussels. In 1879 she appeared in the Italian Opera at Covent Garden, and it was then generally admitted that no such dramatic soprano had appeared since Tietjens. In 1882 she revisited America with Messrs. Gye and

MISS EMMA JUCH.

Mapleson, and her success was so great that Mr. Abbey induced her to make an engagement for the Metropolitan Opera House, where she made new triumphs, and later appeared at the leading concerts and musical festivals of America. Last season Mme. Fursch-Madi made a brilliant success in the leading dramatic roles of the National Opera Company, and Mr. Lock has secured this great artist for his "National Opera" tour this season.

MME. BERTHA PIERSON.

No American singer is better known or more admired as an artist in this country than Emma Juch, who, from a modest debut in Chickering Hall a few years ago, rose quickly to be a leading feature of all important musical festivals in the United States and Canada, and to make a high reputation as an operatic artist. Miss Juch made her operatic debut as Felicia in "Mignon," with Her Majesty's Opera Company, at Her Majesty's Theatre, London, in which she made a fine impression, and subsequently appeared with great success as Violetta in "La Traviata," Marguerite in "Faust,"

MISS AMANDA FABRIS.

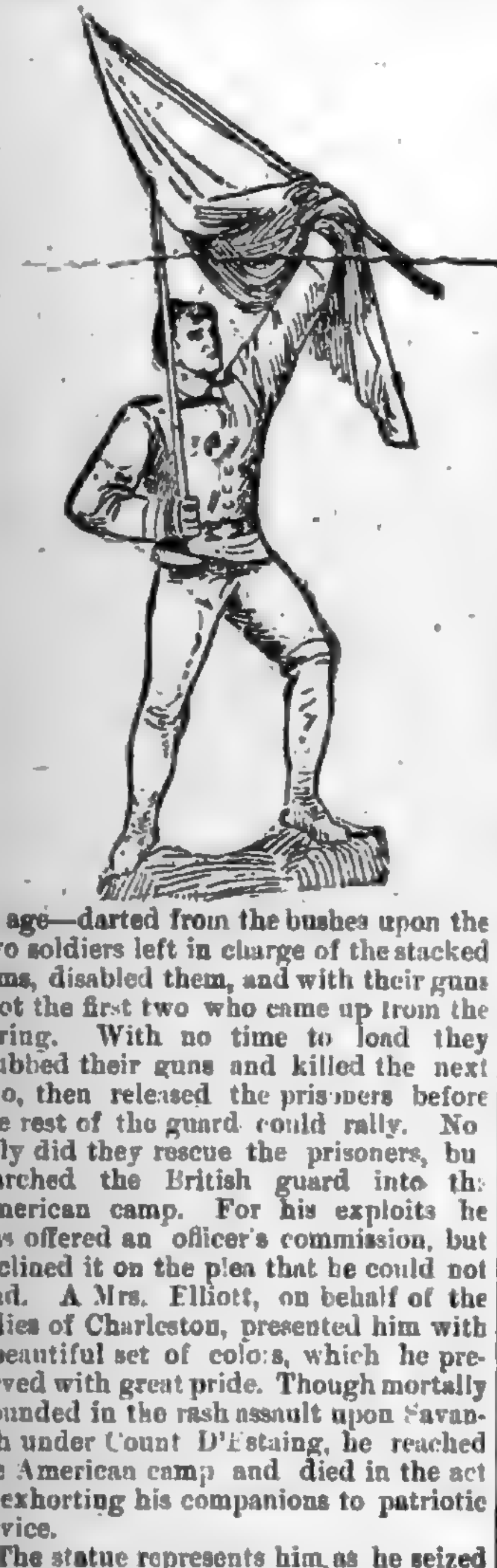
etc. In the Wagner Concert tour, under the direction of Theodore Thomas, Miss Juch alternated with Mme Nilsson in singing the role of Elsa to Mme. Materna's Orlund. As Elsa in "Lohengrin," Miss Juch made her greatest success in the first season of American opera. Miss Juch is the leading lyric soprano of the National Opera, and will be heard in new roles, including Chryse in "Nero," in which she won new honors in the limited number of performances of Rubinstein's great opera at the Metropolitan Opera House last spring.

Mme. Bertha Pierson, the dramatic soprano, who made such a success with the National Opera Company last season, made her operatic debut in Dresden, as Valentine in "The Huguenots," and after singing "Donne Anna" in "Don Giovanni" and "Aida," was engaged for one year at the Dresden Court Theatre. Mme. Pierson made a brilliant success as "Elizabeth," in the first Italian performance of Wagner's "Tannhauser," at the Apollo Theatre, Rome; a part in which she will be heard during the present season.

Amanda Fabris, the clever young American soprano, who made a most successful operatic debut last season with the National Opera Company, is a native of New York, and obtained her musical education in that city. After several appearances in concerts in New York and [illegible], Miss Fabris has decided to [illegible] the opportunity to appear in [illegible].

Monument to a Hero of '76.

Savannah, rich in monuments, is just now adding another—to the most chivalrous of all the Southern heroes of the Revolution, the lamented Sergeant Jasper, the story of whose exploits, as told by his companion-in-arms, Major Peter Henry, stirs the dullest blood to patriotic fervor. In the very bloom and flush of young manhood he received his mortal wound at the siege of Savannah while rescuing the flag that had been planted on the ramparts. Though he died in the middle period of the revolution no hero who lived it through had a career more fascinating. When the British fleet attacked Fort Moultrie and the American flagstaff was shot down he leaped out into the ditch and raised it again in the midst of a storm of shot and shell. His next exploit was to attack with a single companion a British guard of ten soldiers who were conveying some Americans to prison. When the guard halted at a spring, the two lads—they were but just of age—darted from the bushes upon the two soldiers left in charge of the stacked arms, disabled them, and with their guns shot the first two who came up from the spring. With no time to load they clubbed their guns and killed the next two, then released the prisoners before the rest of the guard could rally. No only did they rescue the prisoners, but marched the British guard into the American camp. For his exploits he was offered an officer's commission, but declined it on the plea that he could not read. A Mrs. Elliott, on behalf of the ladies of Charleston, presented him with a beautiful set of colors, which he preserved with great pride. Though mortally wounded in the rash assault upon Savannah under Count D'Estaing, he reached the American camp and died in the act of exhorting his companions to patriotic service.



The statue represents him as he seized the flag from the British ramparts, where it had been planted. It is the production of Mr. Alexander Doyle, of New York. The figure is of bronze, ten feet high, and rests upon a pedestal twenty feet high.

All Ready For the Children.

A Crisis in Turkey.

Too Much for Him.

"Mamie," said Augustus, as he carefully spread his hemstitched handkerchief on the floor and knelt on it at his idol's feet—"Mamie, I would die for you; yes, I would even be cremated for your sake."

"Ah, Augustus, dear, I know you would," answered Mamie, tremulously, "but I will not ask so much. I will only ask you, Augustus, to go down town and buy me a yard and an eighth of brocaded satin cut on the bias, just the color of this sample," and she handed him a sliver of sky blue gros-grain ribbon.

But Augustus wilted, and declared he would rather die any day than undertake such a task, and now Augustus kneels no more on his hemstitched handkerchief at Mamie's feet.—*Buffalo Courier.*

WITHIN.

There's a soundless speech, that stirs the soul,
  Deeper than the spoken word,
Whilst mighty anthems roll,
  Through silent spaces, all unheard.

And floods of living light
  Put out the day's broad beam,
Revealing to the inner sight
  New glories now unseen.

Turning from this world of care,
  Turning from its strife and sin,
Truth and strength await us where
  We find the central life within.
    —*Ella Darr, in Inter-Ocean.*

TUCKER'S DISCONTENT.

PRIZE STORY, BY WM. A. DROMGOOLE.

It was always the same at Tom Tucker's cabin on the mountain. The warm, glowing summers laden with beauty and health and the fragrance of wild flowers, came and went without special notice. The white snows and hoar frosts of winter held the mountain in a crystal clasp; the mists grew pallid or purple, and sometimes were lifted entirely, leaving the valley below fair and warm and beautiful; but it was all the same at Tom Tucker's cabin on the mountain overlooking the Valley of the Sequachie.

The inmates of the cabin paid little heed to the change of season, save that in winter they housed the sheep a little more carefully, and in summer they took note that the grass was greener about the mound in the furthest corner of the burying-ground, the little grave under the hemlock-trees.

The cabin was clean and neat and lonesome. It was intolerable to the boy sitting upon a log, watching the sun creeping across the yard.

"Ten o'clock when she gits ter the hopper," he said. He had said the same thing more times than he could count in the last two years.

"Ten o'clock, an' ever'thing done already; an' thar useter be so much ter do, an' so little time fur ter do it. Now it's all time an' no work. I'd a sight ruther 'twould be t'other way as this."

He heaved a deep sigh, sat thinking a moment, and then continued talking to himself.

"Hit 'pears like the work an' the need o' time all died along o' her, Dolory. Hit war all bustle an' wear an' tear an' hurry an' life while she war livin'; now hits all still an' dead like. It 'pears like life might a-died along o' her, too—poor little gal!"

A tear rolled down the boy's cheek and dropped upon the brown hand that was holding a long, rusted saw; a strip of fat bacon lay on the log at his side, with which he was intending to grease the blade.

"As if," he said, "as if thar war anything ter saw."

The sun crept on, and the boy told off another hour by the golden rim around the mouth of the ash hopper.

"Nothin' ter do, but ter set here an' watch that sunshine a-creepin' an' a-creepin', an' time jest a-creepin' along o' hit—it's awful. I wish somethin' 'd happ'n ter start a fuss." Then, as though afraid of the bold wish, he added, quickly: "Naw, I don't; I takes it back."

"What's that ye're a-wishin' would an' a-wishin' wouldn't turn up, C'lumbus?" asked a voice behind him, and the boy turned to meet the gaze of the neighborhood preacher, an old man who lived just beyond the white paling of the burying-ground; "allus in sight o' the dead, ter keep in mind the un-certainty o' the livin'," he said.

Columbus was not in the least disturbed by the old man's question.

"Aw, I war jest a-wishin' fur less time an more work," he replied. "Time air the plentifullest artic-cle on the mount'n, an' thrivin'est; hits a-growin' longer ever' day."

"Land alive!" cried the preacher; "the idee o' a likely boy as you be, ter be a-settin' here growlin' case o' the flow o' time, an' hit a-gittin' an' a-goin' faster'n a fan blower ter a saw mill. Jest a-fannin' us on ter eternity, as 'twar. What's got inter yer, boy, ter talk sech! Yer useter be pow'ful scrimped fur time."

"That air a true word," said Columbus, "but it's all diff'r'nt sence she died. Thar ain't nothin' ter do, now. The sheep air turned out fur grazin' on the mount'n, the mill ain't a-runnin' and thar ain't nothin' ter work fur nohow, an' it's—it's—awful."

"C'lumbus"—the preacher took a seat on the other end of the log—"C'lumbus, thar be a passage o' Scriptur' that 'lows work war sent ter be a curse. That war the old dispensation, an' the old way o' lookin' at it. The way I reads that passage air 'Work war sent fur to be a blessin',' an' accordin' ter my doctrin', the worl' air boun' ter work et it spects ter be happy. Now, C'lumbus, take yer bacon,—hit's most a-brilin' thar in the sun,—grease yer saw, an' light inter this log o' yourn. Git ter work an' furgit yer ailmints."

"'Taint no use," replied Columbus, "thar aint nothin' ter work fur; it all died along o' her."

Columbus Tucker broke down completely, and burying his face in his hands, strong youth as he was, sobbed bitterly.

The preacher drew closer and laid a hand in sympathy upon the mourner's knee.

"C'lumbus," he said, "'taint right. You uns couldn't holp the little gal a-dyin'; ef 'twer ter be, 'twer gwineter be, an' you uns couldn't a-stayed the han' o' the Almighty. 'Taint right ter be a-frettin' an' a-frustratin' agin the Lord's doin's, an' ye couldn't holp it nohow."

"I could a-holped ter make it easy fur her whilst she war here," said Columbus. "Winter days when the snow war knee-deep on the mount'n an' Death war a-bidin' in the destrict, I could a-holped her to keep out'n his rech. Stid a-doin' it I 'lowed as she orter do half the feedin' an' half the tendin' o' the sheep an' sech. An' she went 'bout it 'thout'n a word agin it, an' she a poor little gal.

"An' nights whin a lamb would git out'n the fold an' cry ontil ye'd a' 'lowed 'twar a young baby, I'd lay low an' 'tend like I war 'sleep; an' she'd git up—Dolory would—an' lif' the latch easy-like so's not ter wake nobody, an' steal out ter the pen an' put the critter ter bed agin. I can hear her yit, nights whin the win' blows, a-feelin' fur the latch-string. 'Twar jist that way Death got a grip on her."

"Tut! tut!" said the preacher; "Ye talks as ef Death war a-bidin' in yer barn like a sneakin' thief, 'stead o' the Lord's messinger. I tell ye 'twar the Almighty as done it; ef 'twar gwine ter be, 'twar gwine, an' that's the whole on't."

"Naw, 'taint ha'f on't" insisted Columbus. "I useter 'low es mam an' dad war parshul ter Dolory; whin thar war extry work they'd 'low as I orter shoulder it case I war the boy; an' I allus growled 'bout'n it, an' they'd laugh an' 'low I orter be'n the gal an' Dolory the boy. An' I'd git so mad I could a-most killed her, only she war a puny little gal."

Columbus stopped a moment to think upon the horror of the confession he was making, then continued, as if, should there be any relief in honest confession, to find it.

"An', pars'n," Columbus continued, as he turned a tearful face toward the comforter, "I reck'n 'taint no use ter be a-tellin' me as how the Lord done it; mebbe He did, but ef 'twar so, 'twa because He knowed a big bear like me wa'n't fitt'n ter have a sister nohow. An' I reck'n He knows, too, how lonesome it air sence He tuk Dolory. An' all the trouble has come along o' that wish I made."

"What wor you a-wishin' fur, C'lumbus?" asked the sympathetic parson, and Columbus continued.

"'Twar this way. Thar war lots to be done that day, an' I hed to haul half a dozen loads o' poplar, fust thing, an' go ter the mill arterward, and a pow'ful sight o' things. An' 'twar comin' winter, an' I war cross anyhow. An' I mind how I stood in the door over thar, an' wished it, deep down, like it war a pra'r, wished as somethin'd turn up, quick an' sharp, ter stop the racket. An' it turned up quicher an' sharper'n I wished it. Dolory died the next week, an' thar ain't been no work a doin' sence, an' I ain't done no big wishing sence. An' that's what I stopped fur whin ye come up, an' I tuk back what I said.

"I reck'n 'taint no use to tell me as the Lord done it, case I ain't got no word ag'in that, 'ceptin' ter low as the Lord hed a mighty good reas'n fur His actions."

The boy's words silenced all further argument, and for a time the two sat upon the log, silent, each busy with his own thoughts.

At length the preacher rose to go home.

"C'lumbus," he said, as indifferently as though he had not been planning and scheming for half an hour, "C'lumbus, ef thar haint nothin' to hender, I'll take partic'ler kind ef ye'll come over ter my place an' holp me along o' that tater-patch, this evenin'. I'd hate pow'ful fur a rain ter ketch them weeds thar, an' I'm a leetle pinched fur time."

"I don't know nothin' ter hender," replied Columbus without so much as looking up.

"Waal," said the preacher, "ef yer says ye'll be thar, I'll expect ye. Will ye come?"

"Don't keer ef I do," was the answer, and the visitor crossed the yard, and disappeared in the wood beyond.

It had not always been so listless and so desolate at Tom Tucker's. There had been a time, when all was bustle and confusion in and about the cabin on the mountain. There had been a time when there was singing in the mornings, and merry chatter all the day through, as restless feet pattered over the clean, bare floor, as a restless form flitted in and out, here and there, chasing brown butterflies, gathering wild flowers, or hunting a young lamb that had strayed from Tom Tucker's full fold.

Dolores, the girl baby, had been, as Columbus said, "the life of the cabin"; active, but gentle, she had ruled right royally in the small family circle. For ten years her sway was undisturbed Tom Tucker's only idea was "Dolory"; she was his life, his hope, his heart. His wife shared his anxiety, his love and his interest for the frail child.

If the sheep proved unusually successful, or the wool sold uncommonly well, they were glad, because of the revenue that would "help ter raise Dolory." They were ambitious, too, for the child, and had vague ideas of educating her and "bringin' her up like folks." The little girl would shake her head whenever the education subject was introduced.

"She didn't want nothin' as would set her above C'lumbus an' the mount'n; an' C'lumbus said that war what it all 'mounted ter."

Columbus was her idol; nobody was so good, so grand, so brave as the overgrown brother of thirteen years. She would sit for hours watching him at work with hammer and saw, and if he stopped to say, as he sometimes did, "Hey, sissy, sleep yit?" her happiness was complete.

Columbus loved his sister; but, rough, hard-worked boy as he was, he could not understand how the frail little girl should so entirely absorb the affection of his parents. The boy longed for some of the love lavished upon her; his nature cried for recognition in the hearts of his parents; he was famishing for a share of the affection he felt was his by right.

When he had worked all day, it was hard to come home at night, to feel that his labor was received as a matter of course; while, as for Dolores, if she but gathered a basket of chips, it was recorded as a wonderful achievement. There was a difference of only three years in their ages, and the boy felt that the labor should be more justly divided.

But Dolores shared none of her brother's discontent; she was honestly anxious to help him, because she loved him; and he accepted all the service she could render, not so much as a relief to himself, but through an ignorant idea that it was justice.

One autumn, Tom Tucker had fallen behind in his work. The mill had taken all the man's time and attention, and there was still the winter's wood to be gathered, and the orchard to be stripped, and only Tom and Columbus to do it. All was bustle and hurry.

"An' hit's all done fur ter help Dolory to a high seat in the sinnygog," growled Columbus, as he started in the woods with his team.

"Hit's a push an' a scuffle an' a rush—Lord! I do wish somethin'd turn up fur ter stop the racket; I declare I wishes it!"

It had come, the "something;" but like most reckless demands hurled at Providence, it had not come as wished for.

Columbus had not expected nor desired the answer that came, an effectual, emphatic answer, that had indeed "stopped the racket" about the house.

When the boy had made his rash wish, he went out to the oxen, waiting with such provoking patience at the gate.

"Jest alike," he muttered, "yourn and mine; both lives jest alike. You pulls ter your yoke, an' I pulls ter mine, an' it's a toss up ter tell which pulls the hardest. Me, I reck'n, seein' as I might be said ter have a soul, an' you uns aint got none; but I kalkerlate yer aint much wusted fur that."

He gathered the rope, called to his team, and was soon out of sight. The little girl, sitting upon the step, had heard the boy's grumbling, and long after he had gone, she sat there wondering how she could help to lighten the burden for him.

She had dropped corn for him in the spring, had carried in all the chips he had made, had faithfully feed his hounds, and had learned pretty well how to help with the sheep.

She could think of nothing more to do. She was too small to assist in the hauling, even had she not been afraid of the great ugly, red oxen that twisted and wriggled their heads, as if the yoke were choking them.

Columbus continued his hauling, Tom Tucker was busy at the mill, and Mrs. Tucker, with some spinning and weaving to do before the cold weather set in, forgot all about the little girl, until one day she complained of a sore throat and a headache. And then, before they fairly realized she was sick, Dolores was dead. And before they fully comprehended that she was dead, she was laid away in the farthest corner of the neighborhood burying-ground, and the little grave under the hemlock-trees was all wrapped in a soft, white winding-sheet of snow.

Then the clatter ceased at the Tucker cabin—the bustle, the noise, the hurry, and the life. Death dropped a silence upon heart and household.

The loom and wheel were set aside in the corner of the kitchen, to gather dust and cobwebs; the yellow yarn would not be needed, for the feet it was to have warmed were treading meadows that are always clothed in summer.

Tom Tucker went spiritless to his work, his head bowed upon his breast, his heart empty, his life desolate, until at length he failed to go to his work at all, but sat about the cabin in a listless, useless way that was more touching than tears.

Columbus was right: "Life died along o' her, Dolory." Two winters had come and gone, and a second summer was flooding the mountain with beauty.

Down in the valley all was green and warm and sunny. From the summit of the overlooking mountain Columbus had watched, day after day, the windings of the Sequachie River, like a bent silver cord, gleaming in the sunlight. The boy had wondered, in a vague, uncertain way, why it was the summer never seemed fully to burst upon the mountain; it was always cool, generally misty, always hinting of winter on the mountain.

When the preacher left him, Columbus sat watching the sun creeping slowly across the yard; the hopper was crowned, flooded, with the light, long before his mother called him in to dinner.

When the silent, lonely meal was finished, he went to the rear of the cabin and took a hoe from a peachtree, among whose branches it had hung for two years, almost entirely undisturbed.

"Whar ye gwine ter, C'lumbus?" asked Tom Tucker, noticing the unusual proceeding.

"Gwine ter holp Parson Peck along o' his 'tater patch," replied Columbus.

The idea of work seemed somehow to strike the listless, heart-broken man.

"Ef I had a hoe, I'd g'long with ye," he said.

"Thar's the grub," said Columbus. "I'd as lief take hit."

Together they passed out beyond the gate, across the sedge field, and on to the parson's; but first Columbus had stopped in the kitchen to exchange his shoes for a heavier pair, a pair that would hide the holes in his socks.

His mother, seeing the worn out stocking the boy was attempting to conceal, awoke to the fact that her son needed socks; and so, while Tom and Columbus were weeding in Parson Peck's potato patch, she drew out the wheel, gave it a thorough cleaning, and drawing it into a shaded corner of the porch, was soon spinning away. After a while she forgot, and began to hum a tune in time to the buzz of the wheel.

"Work, work, work," sang the wheel, and "work, work, work," the awakened heart was keeping time.

"For it's work, work, work, that measures off the day, and it's work, work, work, that drives grim care away; and it's work, work, work, places pinions to the hours, and it's work, work, work that covers thorns with flowers, and it's work that cheers the spirit that with weary woe is spent, the very best of blessings that the good Lord ever sent."

What a tune the old neglected spinning wheel was singing, and how happily the heart was catching the measure!

Tom and Columbus, toiling away with Parson Peck in the potato patch, were surprised to find the sun so near setting, before they had half finished chopping the weeds from the long rows of hills.

"Better go home now," Tom said, when the sun began to lodge great crimson arrows in the hemlocks in the burying ground near by.

"Nothin' to do thar," said Columbus. "Let's finish the 'taters."

"C'lumbus," said Tom, resting his right arm on the handle of the hoe; "C'lumbus, hit's occurred ter me as we uns orter have a 'tater patch."

"Yaas," replied Columbus, who was ready for anything that promised a break in the year's monotony.

"An' C'lumbus," continued Tom, shifting the hoe to the left side; "C'lumbus, hit's occurred ter me as thar air lots o' work ter be done ter home."

"Yaas," said Columbus, "thar air lots ter be done ter our place."

"An', C'lumbus," said Tom, "hit's occurred ter me as 'twar time we uns war a doin' it."

Again the son agreed, and the two set out for home in the rich red glow of evening, ignorant as to the cause of the unusual content in each heart. Something had stirred, they could not have told what, but the crimson glory on the western sky seemed to reach down into the sleeping hearts, and suddenly they were awake, and full of the red, warm glow.

As they drew near the house, the sound of the wheel came to them, still humming away. They heard it before they saw the woman at work, and the cheerful, home-like sound had a pleasing effect.

Tom Tucker came round and took a seat on the step near the spinner's feet.

"Most time ter shet up shop, ain't it, Nancy?" he asked.

"Most time" was the reply: and then Columbus joined the group, and all were silent while the old wheel kept singing and humming its inspiring tune.

"Land, how the wheel do sing!" exclaimed Columbus. "She air fairly wordin' it. Listen: 'Work, work, work; the shadders still air growin', an' the darkness sure will fall, but it's work, work, work that will chase the shadders all.'"

"That's it," said Tom Tucker, catching the refrain. "Hit's work as holps us ter furgit it; I larnt it in the 'tater-patch."

"An' I larnt it from the wheel," said Nancy, "while I war a-spinning the thread fur C'lumbus's socks."

"Be it fur me, mammy?" asked Columbus, picking a brooch from the basketful at his mother's feet; "be it fur me?"

"Yaas, sonny, hit's fur ye. Ye be all we's got ter work fur, but we's got you."

"That's a true word, Nancy," said Tom. "An' we'll begin ter-morrer."

Poor Columbus! He had gained all he had longed for, but there was a deal of sadness in the realization. He thought of the little mound in the farthest corner of the graveyard, and sighed for the sister who had reigned so supremely in the hearts of his parents; and somehow he felt as if he were appropriating something that belonged to her. He had gained justice, affection, all, but he had lost his sister. Nothing, no amount of self-sacrifice, regret or sorrow could alter that, or restore to him the life that had once seemed a trespass upon his rights.

Things changed for the better at Tom Tucker's cabin; the place assumed its former air of bustle; work went on, and content followed in its track. Thrift and plenty crowned the laborers' efforts, and Columbus was master of the house, and sole recipient of his parents' affection. He was happy, but it was a subdued, purified content; it was a long time before he became thoroughly reconciled to the idea that it was right to be happy in Dolores's place; but as time passed on, the feeling wore away to some extent, though he often said: "I'd give it all ter have her back, poor Dolory, poor little sister!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Bill Nye's Useful Suggestions.

I take the liberty once more of replying to a few queries through your valuable [illegible] columns, says Bill Nye, in the New York *Evening World.*

Litterateur, Vt.—No; skimmygillions is not a proper word to use at the table. I do not know what it means, but it will be better to use some other word in the place of it. Many other words are equally resonant and opaque without giving offense.

Veritas.—Rub the gummy side of postage stamps on your hair a few times and it will prevent their sticking together in your pocket or purse. There is just oil enough in the hair to coat over the adhesive properties of the stamps and prevent their adhesion. A friend of mine who has hair tells me that this is the case.

Simmons, Philadelphia.—Yes, if you are the stenographer of a prominent man, and act as his private secretary, you are perfectly correct in signing your employer's name, "per Simmons." It is not only etiquette, but it is euphonious.

Lalla Rookh, Tampa, Fla., writes to know what he "should do to become a fluent writer and correspondent?"

To become a fluent writer there is no better method, perhaps, than to hold the pen lightly between the thumb and forefinger, allowing it to rest on the first joint of the middle or large finger. Let the arm rest easily on the fleshy portion of the forearm, with the penholder pointing about due west. Sit erect, think a few thoughts, then clothe them in such language as you feel that in your circumstances you can afford. In clothing a thought, do not put so much expense upon one particular garment that the idea will have to go before the public in its shirt sleeves. In other words, make your clothing business harmonious and consistent.

Two Cent Shoes.

In Japan children's shoes are made of blocks of wood secured with cords. The stocking resembles a mitten, having a separate place for the great toe. As these shoes are lifted only by the toes, the heels make a rattling sound as their owners walk, which is quite stunning in a crowd. They are not worn in the house, as they would injure the soft straw mats on the floor. You leave your shoes at the door. Every house is built with reference to the number of mats required for the floor, each room having from eight to sixteen, and in taking lodgings you pay so much for a mat. They think it extravagant in us to require a whole room to ourselves. The Japanese shoe gives perfect freedom to the foot. The beauty of the human foot is only seen in the Japanese. They have no corns, no ingrowing nails, no distorted joints. Our toes are cramped until they are deformed and are in danger of extinction. They have the full use of the toes, and to them they are almost like fingers. Nearly every mechanic makes use of his toes in holding his work. Every toe is fully developed. Their shoes cost two cents, and last six months.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Watch Chains.

"There will not be so many watch chains worn this winter as last," said a Chestnut street jeweler to a Philadelphia *Call* man. "Why? Because they are going out of fashion with carefully dressed men. Do you remember when the fobs were worn some years ago? Pretty, were they not? In my opinion they will come in popular favor again this winter. We are slowly coming back to the habits and customs of our daddies, and right good habits and customs they were. Neither you nor I will live to see it, but there will come a time when Philadelphians will wear knickerbockers and silver buckles, and affect powdered wigs and the dress of one hundred years ago.

The Russian Minister of railways has appointed a committee to select a method of lighting railway cars with electricity, and all the principal companies will hereafter be compelled to use the light on passenger trains.

"I SAY WHAT I THINK."

"I say what I think," says the valiant man,
  With a voice and a look of daring,
Determined to act on a selfish plan,
  And nobody's comfort caring—
"I say what I think;" and at every chance
  This impulse of his obeying,
'Tis plain to be seen at a single glance
  He dosen't think what he's saying.

Oh, many an arrow will reach the heart
  For which it was never intended,
If a careless marksman wings the dart,
  And the hurt can never be mended;
And many a friendship may be lost,
  And many a love-link broken,
Because of neglect to count the cost
  Of words that are lightly spoken.

"I say what I think." Ah! the truly great,
  Who gave their wisdom expression
In choosen phrases, would hesitate
  To make such a rash confession,
For think what injuries might be wrought,
  What evils we could not smother,
If everybody said what they thought
  With regard to each other!

To say what you think is a noble thing
  When your voice for the right is needed,
To speak out your mind with a loyal ring
  When order and law are impeded;
But the evil thoughts that flow through the
    brain
  And the heart should be retarded,
For we lessen the tide of grief and pain
  When our speech is carefully guarded.

You may think what you choose, nor give
    offence,
  Be a traitor and not display it;
And if you're deficient in common sense,
  By silence you'll not betray it.
And let it be written in blackest ink,
  For the good of each son and daughter,
That those who always say what they think
  Are most of the time in hot water.
    —*Josephine Pollard, in Young People.*

PITH AND POINT.

What kind of a color is blind man's buff.—*Tid-Bits.*

Probably of all sensational developments, boils are the worst.

The name of a prominent Japanese is Iwindi. It suggests a blow between the i's.—*Binghamton Republican.*

All great men are attentive listeners. Many of them acquire the habit after marriage.—*Somerville Journal.*

The wife who carries on her husband's pawn shop after his decease is truly a "loan widder."—*Washington Critic.*

"Tight money," murmured the unfortunate in the police court as he paid the usual fine and costs.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Customer—What do you sell these cigars for? Clerk (absently)—Havanas—but they ain't by a long chalk!—*Tid-Bits.*

The boy who is obliged to go through the "Shorter Catechism" wonders how it happended to come by its name.—*Boston Courier.*

Physiologists say that the older a man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This explains why young men know everything and old men nothing.—*Boston Courier.*

Before you call attention to the fact that a pig has no use for his tail please remember that you have two buttons on the lower back of your coat that don't button anything.—*Puck.*

"You were a prize-fighter once, I believe?" Yes, and I was remarkably successful. I whipped every man I met, and at one time intended to challenge the champion." "Why didn't you challenge him?" "Well, just about that time I got married and the conceit was taken out of me in two days."—*Nebraska State Journal.*

"Suppose, Tommy," said a Kansas city teacher, "that your father owned forty lots, and a man from Chicago should buy sixteen of them, and a man from St. Louis should buy twenty, what would be left?" "Where are the men from?" asked Tommy, "Chicago and St. Louis?" "Yes." "Pa would be left; he wouldn't get any money."—*Epoch.*

Proximity of Some Birds to Water.

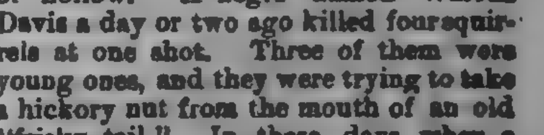
Mr. William Lloyd, who has been exploring the arid plains of Western Texas, says: "During the past summer I have been trying, or rather verifying, an important fact which I stumbled on about four years ago, namely, what birds indicate the presence of water in their neighborhood? Of course any statement on the subject should be proved by a number of facts, based on experiments in different localities. Three times this summer I have camped from simply seeing certain birds, and on hunting for water have found it in each case. As certainties I can give the following species, with the greatest distance at which each occurs from water: Cardinal, one mile; warblers (including chat), one mile; vireos, two miles; mocking birds, two and one-half to three and one-half miles; blue grosbeak, the same; orchard oriole, Bullock's oriole, and nonpareil, each three miles; Carolina dove, three to five miles; black-capped titmouse, four miles; Texas Cardinal, six miles. This only applies to summer, and will not hold in winter or during migrations.

Killing Four Squirrels at One Shot.

Probably never before in any part of the country where game so little abounds has there been a shot fired with the same effect, under similar circumstances, as the one which Andy Dixon, of Glascock County, made a few days ago. Dixon killed four squirrels at one shot and wounded a fifth. The squirrels were out on the limbs of a tree, and not in a nest or hollow. A negro named Warren Davis a day or two ago killed four squirrels at one shot. Three of them were young ones, and they were trying to take a hickory nut from the mouth of an old "frisky tail." In these days when a hunter kills even one squirrel at a shot it is counted a good many.—*Savannah News.*

A Show of Hands.

We wish it were as near spring as it is winter. All in favor of the motion manifest it by the uplifted hand,



and many others.—*Danville Breeze.*

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 15, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - - $1.50
One copy six months - - - - 75
One copy four " - - - - 50

The Fort Payne Journal hereafter it seems will remain as dumb as a dead duck on the subject of anarchy and anarchists. Something has nipped its little boom for anarchy in the bud.

An article in the Age is headed, "Cultivate your Cats," as their fur is becoming valuable for manufacturing purposes. The Age need not be apprehensive that the cats will neglect to attend to this matter themselves.

Mr. George Williams, of Bullock county, is announced as a candidate for State Auditor. Unless Auditor Burke dies or does something terrible before the convention meets, Mr. Williams will probably come tearing out behind in the race. We don't think the people or the Democratic party want any change in the Auditor's office.

Judge J. S. Bentley, of Coosa, tells the public of his county through the Enterprise of Rockford, that prohibition has done much good in that community. Judge Bentley favors the repeal of the internal revenue tax, because it has built up a monopoly and furnishes the drinking man with poisons instead of pure liquors. Judge B. is an outspoken prohibitionist.

Tuskegee News and Mail: Manufacturing enterprises are built up and encouraged by a protective tariff, which enables them to compete with foreign trade. The laborer is benefitted by the increased wages which the manufacturer can pay out of his profits; and the farmer is greatly benefitted by the market for his products which manufacturing enterprises create and by the increased value of farm lands, enhanced by the demand created for all kinds of farm products at remunerative prices.

The Age finds that it will have to revise its list of Alabama papers that favor protection in some form or another to American industries. The CHILTON VIEW was unintentionally left out. Of course the Age was well acquainted with the opinions of the VIEW on this question. The VIEW began its work early in the good cause.—*Birmingham Age.*

Now if the Age will read this issue of the VIEW carefully, it will find that the Tuskegee News is also in favor of protection to home products and labor.

The Tariff.

Tuskegee News and Mail.]

We have refrained from a discussion of this subject, because we believe it would not be an issue in the Democratic party, but it appears now that the issue will be thrust on the party. We see no necessity for an issue of this kind, the main issue should be the repeal of the internal revenue tax on whiskey and tobacco. If this is removed the different views on the tariff will lead to the same practical result. In other words, if the internal revenue tax is repealed a tariff sufficient for the necessary revenue of the Government will furnish all the protection needed, and the tariff sufficient for all the protection needed will furnish the revenue necessary for the Government economically administered. This is a simple solution of the tariff question, and we believe an all sufficient one. We are in favor of a protective tariff for protection's sake, but we want it to furnish the necessary revenue for the Government. There was a time, under the old regime, when Alabama had no need for a protective tariff. She had no need for anything except a market for her cotton, and a mart in which to purchase slaves. But all this has been changed, there has been a new revolution of the wheel of time, and we have a new Alabama. We have need for other products besides cotton. We must have diversified industries. To have these we must have manufacturing enterprises, we must encourage commerce, and to do this we must have a protective tariff. The tariff needs revision—we believe Democrats all agree as to this—but it should be carefully handled. Alabama is on the upward bound, and we cannot afford to make any mistakes.

There should be no difference of opinion among Democrats as to the repeal of the internal revenue tax on whiskey and tobacco. This is undemocratic, and the manner of its collection obnoxious to the citizens of a free republic. Some are misled by the idea that these are luxuries, or evils, and should be taxed. We agree to this. We would not care if they were taxed out of existence, especially whiskey. But we do object to the United States Government levying this tax, and using its machinery to collect it, making "moonshiners" and sneaks out of our citizens. Let the State tax whiskey or prohibit its sale, but let us have a free Republican government administered on sound Democratic principles. The internal revenue tax should be repealed and the tariff revised and equalized so as to furnish ample protection to encourage diversified industries. If there is then any surplus revenue it can be constitutionally and beneficially used for internal improvements.

The President's Message.

In reading President Cleveland's message we find that he is conservative and not extreme in advising tariff reduction. He does not desire to see our home industries endangered for lack of protection against foreign competition, and he advises deliberation and caution in more than one paragraph upon this important point.

The surplus in the treasury is the *bete noir* which he attacks candidly, boldly, and, in our opinion, admirably. This surplus can be considerably reduced he thinks, but in any effort to accomplish this object, the President advises a conservative course, without giving any particular plan, in doctoring the tariff laws; having the wisest reasons for fearing that the surplus might, by a sweeping reduction of the tariff, be increased instead of diminished, and the industrial interests of the country at the same time jeopardized.

The President says that our manufacturing activities which have been built upon the good faith of our tariff laws should not be injured, and the American laborer who draws contentment and good wages from these enterprises comes in for a share of consideration likewise.

The tariff question is one that requires a giant intellect to wrestle with it successfully. We have an abiding faith that President Cleveland handles it wisely and well. Like Mr. Randall he favors tariff reduction, and like Mr. Randall he asks that due consideration be given home industries and home labor.

The Democratic party is pledged to this course and should now proceed to fulfil its promises.

Success in Journalism.

Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, editor of New York World, was cornered the other day and interviewed on the subject of "Success in Journalism." Among other sensible things, he said:

"I think, considering the number of newspapers, the great prizes are very few. Still, I should consider a newspaper property much preferable and safer than an ordinary commercial house. When I speak of 'prizes' I mean that when a great newspaper is very successful it seems almost as rare as a Patti among the opera singers. There is only one Patti in the world, and very few prima donnas. So there are a few of the many newspapers that pay extraordinarily well. The majority of the newspapers pay fairly well, but many have a hard struggle, and quite a number go out of existence every year. For every newspaper that succeeds ten new papers are started and fail after a melancholy existence and the loss of a great deal of money. The law of compensation, however, seems to make it almost impossible to destroy a newspaper after it is once fully established upon a paying basis."

Cooper's Jottings.

In order that it may be known that we are still in motion, allow us to say that our saw mills are in full blast, and everything lively.

Mr. Singleton Posey has been quite sick but he is fast recovering.

Mrs. Myers, an aged Christian lady, died last Thursday.

Mr. P. C. Dennis, was hurried away to Texas on last Sunday morning, Dec. 4th, by a sad telegram that his brother-in-law (John Estes) was dangerously ill.

Our clever merchants are doing a good business buying cotton, and selling goods.

Our school is flush and increasing under the management of our competent preceptor, Mr. A. J. L. Dennis.

Our Church (Baptist) is in a prosperous condition, with an excellent Sabbath School, and a proposition has been submitted to treat our little ones with the enjoyment of a Christmas tree about which the young people are very much elated.

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

No More Need of Sending Out of Alabama for what You Want.

Do you take a weekly newspaper printed outside of Alabama? There is no use in your doing so, unless you are able to take a number of journals. Not one of them is so good for a citizen of Alabama as the MONTGOMERY WEEKLY ADVERTISER. It is the best for you, because

1. Printed at the capital, and with correspondents all over the State, it gives you several pages of Alabama news—everything fresh and full. No other paper in the world offers such attractions to an Alabamian.

2. It has an agricultural department edited by Col. J. S. Newman, President of the State Agricultural Society, and Director of the Experiment Stations at Auburn and Uniontown. This is about Alabama soils and crops, and for Alabama farmers. No other paper in the country affords this.

Its general news of the country and world is as complete as any weekly's north or south. It prints Talmage's sermons and a nice story every week. It is a clean family paper unsurpassed anywhere.

It is the best plainly, and it is cheaper too, because it prints 12 pages every week of such costly, newsy, instructive matter, the best obtainable for an Alabamian's tastes, for one dollar a year.

You need a paper full of Alabama news next year, because every office in the State from Governor down to constable is to be elected, with the exception of Probate Judge and Circuit Clerk. The Presidential election also takes place, and a successor to Senator Morgan is to be chosen. A great fight is to be made on the tariff, and the Advertiser is the leading paper in the State against the high protective tariff, which is so hard on the people. Subscribe now and keep posted.

Agents are wanted in every neighborhood on cash commissions. Sample copies free. Inducements to get up clubs. Address THE ADVERTISER, Montgomery, Ala.

Attention R. R. L.

For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, cramps, inflammation, swellings, cuts, burns, etc., in man, and splint, ring bone, windgall, epizootic, scratches, etc. in horses, Rangum Root Liniment is a sure cure. The "King of Liniments" is a universal verdict. Never fails to cure any ailment that can be reached by an external medical application. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

Mortgage Sale.

Under and by virtue of a mortgage executed by Osmon R. Bell and his wife Lena Bell to Mary A. Baker, on the 17th day of January, 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Judge of Probate of Chilton county, Alabama, in Vol. 10 of deeds, on page 237, the undersigned will proceed to sell at the courthouse door in Clanton, Alabama, between the legal hours of sale, at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, on

Thursday, December 29th, 1887,

the following described property to-wit: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter (s w ¼ of s e ¼) sec 36, township 22, range 14, and that tract of land described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the northwest corner of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of sec 36 t 22 r 14, running thence west to the northeast corner of block eighteen in the town of Clanton; thence south one hundred and sixty feet; thence west two hundred feet; thence south one hundred and fifty feet; thence west three hundred and fity feet, thence north three hundred and ten feet; thence west to the south east corner of block number ten, in said town of Clanton; thence south to the south line of the Northwest quarter of the North west quarter of section 1, township 21, range 14; thence east and along said line to the south east corner of the North east quarter of the North west quarter of section 1, township 21, range 14; thence North to the place of beginning, and all that part of the Northwest quarter of the south east quarter of section 36, township 22, range 14, lying and being on the south west side of the main run of Goose Pond Creek, and all lying and being in Chilton County, Alabama.

MARY A. BAKER,
WM. A. COLLIER, Att'y.
Clanton, Ala., Dec. 7th 1887. 2t

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you reader can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE NO. 7171.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on Jan. 21, 1888, viz: William R. Burnett, Homestead 13927, for the w ½ of ne ¼ and ne ¼ of ne ¼, sec. 28, t 21 n, r 14 e. He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Jesse Aldridge, James Mims and Silas Culp, of Clanton, and John R. Kemp, of Kincheon.

dec15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7145.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 14, viz: Louisiana Webb, Homestead 19850 for the nw ¼ sec 12 township 21 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Jones, William Thomas, William Huckaby and Gilbert Driver, all of Cooper's, Ala.

dec8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS THE PAIN ATTENDING IT! DIMINISHES THE DANGER to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

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A few doses of Collins' Ague Cure will quickly break up the worst case of Malarial Fever. No other remedy possesses the power of so completely eradicating Malaria from the system. CHILLS and FEVER yield at once to its influence, and the cure is permanent.

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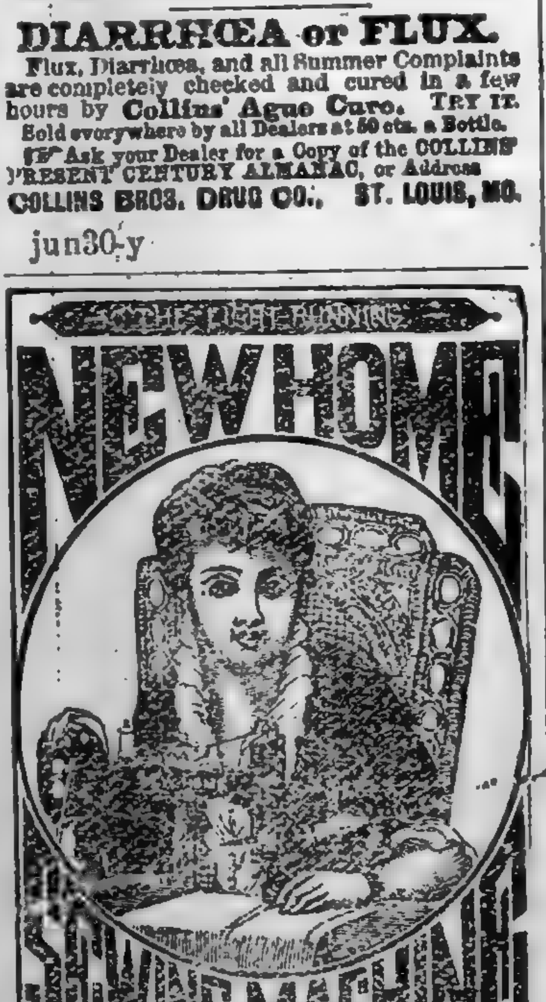
Flux, Diarrhœa, and all Summer Complaints are completely checked and cured in a few hours by Collins' Ague Cure. TRY IT. Sold everywhere by all Dealers at 50 cts. a Bottle. ☞ Ask your Dealer for a Copy of the COLLINS' PRESENT CENTURY ALMANAC, or Address COLLINS BROS. DRUG CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

jun30-y



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BRICK WORK

J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 7015.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 14, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January, 10, 1887, viz: John Carpenter, Homestead 13213 for the n ½ of nw ¼, and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 11 township 20 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joel Dennis, Joe Long, Wm. W. Long, Simeon Glenn, all of Wadsworth, Ala.

nov 24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7063.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: General F. M. Wyatt Homestead 11305 for the n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Martin M. McKee, James P. Mims, James M. Taylor, and Moses Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7062.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887,

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: Martin M. McKee Homestead 13208 for the e ½ of n e ¼ and e ½ of s e ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Wyatt, James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Enoch A. Knight, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead No. 17903 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 n, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield, Gip G. West, John B. Moore, all of Brierfield, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE BLIND BLEEDING
ITCHING INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL PILES
50 CTS & $1 PER BOTTLE

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT.

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CURES SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM SORE THROAT, SPAVIN SPLINT, RINGBONE EPIZOOTIC, Etc. 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

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CURES RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA & ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD. $1 PER BOTTLE. 6 FOR $5.

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CURES ALL FORMS OF NEURALGIA & NERVIOUS HEADACHE. 50 CTS PER BOX.

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EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
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EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.
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R. P. WOOLEY & CO.,

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IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

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—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

—AND—

General Merchandise.

I am now receiving a new lot of goods which I am going to sell at astonishingly low prices. Try my shoes. I am handling the very best and cheapest shoes manufactured. Try them and be convinced. [aug 25-6

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased the business of Mr. Wm. Wright, Sr., we have located permanently in Clanton, and are prepared to do all work in the line of blacksmithing and wagon and buggy repairing.

G. W. MARCUS & BRO.

Clanton, Ala., Aug. 25-6.

BAINS & PEEBLES.

(SUCCESSORS TO BAINS & HERRING.)

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Mail and Express Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

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P. O. BOX 570. June 19 y

CORBETT BROS.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS AT NASHVILLE PRICES OF

HARNESS AND SADDLES,

—AND DEALERS IN—

Lap Robes, Horse Blankets,

AND - YELLOW - SLICKERS.

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BLOOM,

The Tailor, of Montgomery, Ala.,

—DOES—

Dyeing, Scouring, Cleaning, and Repairing

Of Gents' and Ladies' garments of all colors.
Orders by Mail or Express will receive prompt attention.
Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

NO. 5 Court Street, Upstairs, - - Opposite Dollar Store.

Thompson, Francis & Chenoweth,

Birmingham, Ala.

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HARDWARE,

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, oil and glass, Cement and Plaster, Mantles and Grates.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

WE ARE OPENING CHEAP

SEED RICE for PLANTERS,

AND POLISHED RICE FOR TABLE USE,

CRACKED CORN for STOCK,

The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS. COW FOOD A SPECIALTY, AND CHEAP.

SHIVERS & WISE,
SELMA, ALABAMA.

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"A Pleasure Exertion," and Other Sketches. By "JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE." A collection of irresistibly funny sketches by the most popular humorous writer of the day.

The Aunt Keziah Papers, by CLARA AUGUSTA, author of "The Rugg Documents." A most ridiculously funny book—in every way equal to "Widow Bedott."

Christmas Stories, by CHARLES DICKENS. Contains a number of the most charming Christmas stories ever written by the greatest writer who ever lived. Each one is complete.

Round the Evening Lamp. A book of stories, pictures, puzzles and games, for the little folks at home.

Popular Recitations and Dialogues, humorous, dramatic and pathetic, including all the latest, best and most popular.

The Self-made Men of Modern Times. Contains portraits and biographies of famous self-made Americans, from the time of Franklin to the present.

Familiar Quotations. Containing the origin and authorship of many phrases frequently met in reading and conversation. A valuable work of reference.

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One Hundred Popular Songs, sentimental, pathetic and comic, including most of the favorites, new and old.

Sir Noel's Heir. A Novel. By MRS. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

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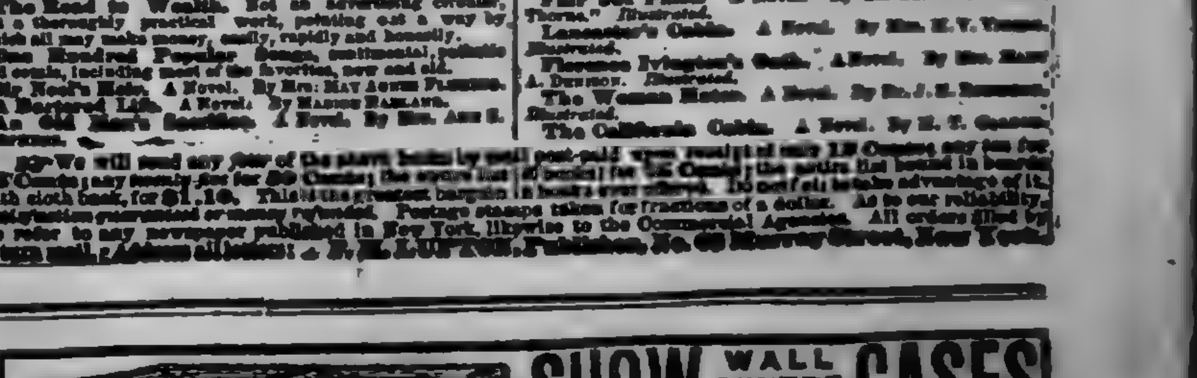

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CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 15, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

These answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

Miss Dalee Thornton visited relatives in Birmingham last week.

Sheet music, three pieces for 25 cents at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Subscribe for the VIEW. Don't borrow it every week to read at some one else's expense.

Mr. Pritchett expects his rice mill next week and proposes to place it at work at once at Baker's mill.

Mr. Wm. Headley, one of the oldest settlers of this section, died at his home several miles southwest of this place on Sunday night last.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Send a Christmas card to your friends at a distance. You can find a nice collection of them at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

The proceeds of the Oyster Supper at the Courthouse, on Tuesday night after Christmas, will go towards buying a bell for the M. E. Church.

The mails have been so irregular the past week that we have not received our usual number of interesting communications from our correspondents.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

A mad dog at Bivings & Duke's mill caused some excitement in the neighborhood. He was killed after having bitten several valuable dogs, which were also killed.

Christmas! Christmas!!

Don't lose your opportunity to select from the largest, best and cheapest stock of first class toys in town. Come and see.

C. L. PHILLIPS.

The young men of Clanton had a meeting on Monday night and organized the Young Men's Fantastic Club. This club will have a parade on Monday after Christmas, the 26th inst., in the afternoon, and will have a masked party that night.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Read the advertisement of the Montgomery Advertiser which appears in the VIEW. We will take subscriptions to the VIEW and the Advertiser for $2.25 for the two papers. Now is the time to subscribe. You will get a premium by subscribing for the two together.

If you want first class confectioneries or groceries, Christmas toys &c., call on Mrs. M. A. Butler & Bro., where you can buy them as cheap as anywhere in town. Call and see them before you buy elsewhere. They also give the best market price for chickens and eggs.

Christmas Goods.

I have just received a nice lot of toys, fire-works, candies, &c., for the holiday trade. Also a new lot of dry goods and notions. I keep the best Patent flour that can be had anywhere at $5.50 per barrel. Clothing at reduced prices to close out what I have in stock.

Respectfully,
W. L. SAMPEY.

The Christmas tree of the Baptist Sunday School will be had at the church on Friday night before Christmas and the Methodist tree will be on Saturday night, Christmas eve. Elsewhere will be found a list of the committees appointed by each school and the duties they are to perform.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Rev. H. R. Coleman, of Louisville, Ky., Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, will deliver a lecture to the public at the Baptist church to night on Palestine and the Holy Land. Mr. Coleman is the author of that splendid book on Free Masonry, "Light From the East." He is a man of large information and extensive travels and will have much of interest to say to our peopeople. Let every body turn out to hear him. He will also deliver a lecture to the Masonic Lodge at this place to-morrow (Friday) night.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

The rains of last week were very damaging to the L. & N. R. R. A draw bridge over Bayou Sara near Bay Minnette was turned to let a tug pass. No signals being out, a freight train which came thundering along ran into the draw. The engine and four cars were buried in the waters, and the engineer and fireman barely escaped a watery grave by jumping from the engine. No lives lost. A span of the Alabama river bridge which was undergoing repairs succumbed to the pressure of drift, and was washed away. One of the workmen was drowned by the accident, and another very seriously injured.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Committees Appointed for the Christmas Trees.

Below we publish the committees appointed by each of the Sunday schools for attending to their respective Christmas trees.

FOR THE BAPTIST TREE.

Committee to get the tree.—L. C. Day, Chairman, R. C. Duke, Eugene Sartor and George Watts.

Committee to arrange tree, select music and buy the presents.—Mrs. E. C. Lawrence, Ch'rm, Mrs. McRee, Mrs. Lee Stewart, Mrs. W. H. Phillips, Mrs. W. H. Burton, Mrs. W. A. Collier, Miss Mamie Brushwood and Miss Georgia Jones.

This committee has the right to call on any of the young men of the Sunday School to assist them if they are needed.

Committee to take presents off the tree.—W. H. Sartor, Chr'm, N. A. Kicker, W. L. Sampey and W. H. Phillips.

Committee to distribute the presents.—Robt. Aldridge, Chr'm, Otis Chandler, Claude McRee, and Eddie Gartman.

Committee to arrange Sunday school programme.—R. E. R. Hicks, Chr'm, A. D. Bentley, J. C. Lawrence, Miss Mollie Hannon, Miss Nannie Duke and Mrs. Gartman.

This committee had a meeting on Tuesday night and decided that they did not have sufficient time to get up an appropriate program and carry it out successfully and will request the pastor to have church service instead.

FOR THE METHODIST TREE.

Committee to get the tree.—Curtis Edwards, Tom Gullahorn, John Standfield and John Hester.

Committee to distribute the presents.—Alfred Lewis, John Gullahorn, Jack Gullahorn, Glaucus Evans and Eugene Evans.

Committee of arrangement.—Misses Annie Mahone, Dalee Thornton, Mattie Wright, Minnie Phillips, Glennie Phillips, Clara McDonald, Augusta Evans, Gamma Middleton, Anna Standfield, Rena Rembert, Phena Wood, Willie Cast and Mary Hester.

Christmas Exercise Committee.—Mrs. O. A. Duke, Miss Anna Mahone and Miss Augusta Evans.

Train robbers have been getting in some heavy work in Arkansas.

There are remedies and remedies, but no preparation has ever been compounded to equal White's Cream Vermifuge as a worm medicine. It is absolutely pure, safe, simple and efficacious and no mother who has ever tried it but pronounces it not only a success, but the only worm medicine that positively accomplishes all that is claimed for it.

A case of small pox is reported at Morgansville, on the Mobile and Montgomery railroad.

TINC

Don't suffer any longer, but use Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure, the only infallible cure on earth for all forms of neuralgia, and nervous headache. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn 50 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. sep 1

The new Code of Alabama cost the State the snug little fortune of $25,388.05. This includes everything in connection with it.

The claims to merit of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment will not fade away in the light of candid experiment, for it is the only remedy that will afford permanent relief for piles. Many who have applied vainly to physicians for relief, have found it only in Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment. Now you have the name of the greatest pile remedy.

Notice.

Let everybody remember that we are in Clanton to keep the public supplied with fresh meats of all kinds, and will be found at our stand, next door to M. C. McRee's every day.

2t CARGILL & JONES.

Now is the Time

to use Hodges' Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to females. Renovates and invigorates the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Ex-Treasurer Ike Vincent has been carried to Pratt Mines to serve his sentence of fifteen years. Examining physicians having reported him consumptive it is not thought that he will be able to do much hard work.

EPO

Don't waste time and money and undergo needless torture with the knife when when Ethiopian Pile Ointment will afford instant relief and certain cure in every case of blind, bleeding, itching, internal and external piles. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Thomas C. Hance, of Madison, N. Y., aged 106 years, is thought to be the oldest voter in the United States. If he lived to vote in the recent election in that State, that would be his 78th State or national vote. In pleasant weather he works among flowers with great care and taste. His father lived to be 99 years old, and with his wife celebrated their 75th marriage anniversary a few weeks ago, in Hagerstown, Md. Two uncles were over 82, an aunt 94, two brothers 93 and 97, a sister was killed by a fall at 88, several cousins over 83 and 95. Thomas Hance was always strictly temperate and we would suppose a keg of "Old Rye" would have lasted the whole generation their life time.—*Moulton Advertiser.*

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof, that Green's August Flower, will make them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

Grand Raffle!

A $1500 DWELLING.

Only $3 a Chance.

The residence of James Bell in Clanton is to be raffled at THREE DOLLARS A CHANCE, with 500 chances. This residence is most conveniently situated about 300 yards from the Courthouse. It contains five rooms, and a well of excellent free stone water is on the premises, together with all necessary outhouses. The building is a new and substantial structure having been erected only two years. The lot is one acre in extent. Titles good. Drawing will take place as soon as the tickets are all sold. Tickets for sale at the VIEW STATIONERY STAND.

HERE I AM!

I have opened at my old stand in Clanton

A New Stock of Goods!

And I propose to sell them at the lowest cash prices. Call on me and secure bargains in groceries and family supplies. Respectfully,

J. W. EDWARDS.

Machine fixtures always on hand.

G. E. WILLIAMS, BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEELWRIGHT.

CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,

J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Assessor's Notice.

I will attend the following named places on the days here named for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1888:

Dixie	Beat 8	Monday,	January	2
Valley Creek	" 8	Wed'sday,	"	4
R. Latham's	" 7	Friday,	"	6
Maplesville	" 7	Saturday	"	7
Macedonia	" 3	Tuesday	"	10
D. Wooley's	" 2	Wednesday	"	11
Concord C'h	" 2	Thursday	"	12
Providence	" 2	Friday	"	13
S. E. Busby's	" 2	Saturday	"	14
Jemison	" 2	Monday	"	16
Busbee's Mill	" 3	Tuesday	"	17
Strasburg	" 4	Wed'sday	"	18
Jno. Archer's	" 1	Thursday	"	19
D.H. Mullin's	" 1	Friday	"	20
Jas. Smith's	" 4	Saturday	"	21
Cane Cr'k C'h	" 4	Monday	"	23
Clanton	" 4	Tuesday	"	24
Clanton	" 4	Wed'sday	"	25
Pleas. Grove	" 6	Thursday	"	26
Benson	" 3	Friday	"	27
Verbena	" 5	Tuesday	"	31
Joe Alred's	" 5	Wed'sday	Feb'y	1
Cooper's	" 5	Thursday	"	2
Kincheon	" 6	Friday	"	3
Chamber's Mill,	beat 6,	Saturday	"	9

W. A. SMITH, Tax Assessor.

NOTICE NO. 7060.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James H. Taylor, Homestead 11273 for the e half of n e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Daniel Wyatt, Thomas J. Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7061.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James P. Mims, Homestead application 11247 for the west half of n e ¼, the n e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: James H. Taylor, Martin M. McKee, General F. M. Wyatt, and Daniel Wyatt, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

MUSIC GIVEN AWAY 5 PIECES FREE! FOR THE POSTAGE.

To introduce our Sheet Music and get 10,000 names of music buyers to whom we can mail lists of latest new music, etc., we will, on receipt of 10 cents for postage, send FREE of charge Five Complete Pieces Choice Vocal and Instrumental Music, full size (11½ x 13 in.,) printed on heavy music paper; same as usually sold at music stores at from 30 to 50 cents per piece. If you play or sing, send us your name and address, and we will show you how to save money in buying music. Our Last Grand Offer to music buyers will interest you. Ask for it, as well as our Free Catalogues of Music and Music Books, if you haven't them already. All Music Sold at Reduced Rates. Cheapest Place in U. S. to buy. LUDDEN & BATES Southern Music House, SAVANNAH, GA.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!! JOHN B. RODEN,

Bookseller and Stationer,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to surprise everybody with the lowest prices and the most beautiful stock ever seen in Ala. Big drives in books, fancy writing paper, gold pens, albums, and also music and jewelry.

☞ Mr. Roden has a music house and also a jewelry store, seperate from his book store, where you can find anything you want. Give him a call. o20y

This Space Belongs to

A. J. BROOKS,

VERBENA, ALA.

Who can give you bargains in anything you may want to buy.

JOEL WHITE, Bookseller and Stationer,

—MONTGOMERY, ALA.—

Large Stock! Low Prices!

Everything in the Book, Stationery and Blank Book line. Fancy Goods, Toys, Xmas Goods, Gifts for Children, Gifts for all ages. Special attention of all Merchandise Dealers is called to my Blank Book Stock.

GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.

☞ No trouble to answer inquiries. ☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,

FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

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FOUNDERS and MACHINISTS.

—JOBBERS IN—

Tools, Machinery and Railroad Supplies,

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, &c.

PLANTATION AND BRICK-MAKERS' SUPPLIES, HAND AND POWER ELEVATORS, ETC.

GRAY IRON A SPECIALTY.

THE ONLY FIRM IN THE SOUTH WHO SELL UNIFORMLY AT MANUFACTURERS' NET PRICES.

OFFICE COR. 1ST AVE. AND 21ST STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
[aug 18-y]

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.

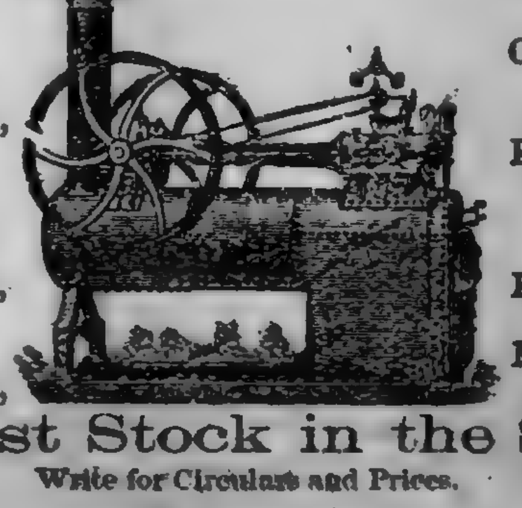
We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.

We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,

Machinery & Mill Supplies,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,



COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES. PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY,

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

W. A. Ricketts,

—DEALER IN—

Guns and Ammunition,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

BANDMAN & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

jan 13 6m

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Artistic Photographer

10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photograhs, on Silk, Satin and Linen. Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously, Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,

Wholesale Druggists,

FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

MEDICINES,

Fine Wines, Liquors, Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's

BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
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PHOTOGRAPHER.

—OF—

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NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)

Photographs of All Kinds Work Done in the BEST STYLE.

Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,

Leading Tailor.

1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods,

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.
CLANTON, ALA.

☞ Call on me before purchasing elsewhere. feb24

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'F'G Co., Baltimore, Md. oct6-6m

COME TO JEMISON
And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
LANGSTON, HAND & COMPANY,
NO SHODDY GOODS!
-:- LOW -:- PRICES -:-
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.

I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters. Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
Avondale, Ala
☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

C. J. HADAWAY,
23 DEXTER AVENUE, Opposite the Post Office, MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Saddles & Harness, Coll rs & Pads, Whips & Lashers, Robes
AND BLANKETS. SUCCESS COLLAR PADS.
-HORSE BRUSHES.-
☞ Will take Old Harness in exchange for new ones. ☜
—REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE.—
Nov. 17-6m]

ADVERTISE NOW.

We will insert you a nice, well-displayed advertisement at as low rates as any first-class paper can afford to do. Advertising rates made known on application.

SUPPORT YOUR HOME PAPER.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Dr. Buisson, of Paris, claims to cure hydrophobia by hot baths often repeated. He makes the patient remain continually in a hot room, and the baths are made as hot as 142 degrees.

Mr. T. P. White asserts that the salts formed by fruit acids and tin are harmless, and that poisoning by canned fruits must be due to solder or other impurities—arsenic, copper or lead.

A third crystalline form of carbon has been discovered in meteoric iron from Western Australia. The mineral, which is to be called Cliftonite, resembles the diamond in the shape of its crystals, but in color and other respects it is more like graphite.

Tomatoes raised in light, rather poor soil, in a sheltered or warm situation, are always sweet in favorable seasons, while those raised in rich soil or in partial shade are always sour. A rank growth of foliage shades the fruit densely, and interferes with the development of the saccharine principle. Again, tomatoes raised in poorish, light soil ripen earlier than those raised in rich soil.

A patented weather prognosticator sold in Prague is a landscape covered with the salts of cobalt. These colors are very sensitive to moisture, and are made still more so by mixture with gelatine. With increasing moisture in the atmosphere, the blue heavens of the picture assumed a dirty red hue, and the green grass and foliage, the yellow background, etc., are also strikingly changed in color.

According to one of the French chemical journals, a plant belonging to the lettuce tribe, technically known as soachus oleraceus, and common on the wayside and among dry rubbish heaps in France, has been found to yield, in fair proportion, a very good quality of caoutchouc. To this end the plants are steeped in carbon bisulphide, and afterward boiled in alcohol and caustic potash. About 4.3 per cent. of the weight is thus obtained as caoutchouc.

Dr. Brown-Sequard has just read a remarkable paper before the French Academy of Sciences on the movements of the muscles after death. Many physiologists believe that these post-mortem movements are due to atmospheric causes. Dr. Sequard controverts this, although he does not deny that they may be partially brought on by variations of the temperature. He argues that the real cause of such movements is to be sought in the vitality of the muscles, which remains in a dead body sometimes forty-five hours after death.

The extensive subsidences at Northwich, England, according to Mr. Thomas Ward, have no other cause than the pumping of brine for the manufacture of white salt. The upper bed of salt lies beneath about fifty yards of marl; the lower bed, separated from the first by ten yards of marl, is over thirty yards thick. The sinking was first noticed about 1770, a century after the first discovery of salt, and has progressed rapidly since. Much property has been destroyed, and large lakes have been formed—one having an area of 100 acres and all depths up to forty-five feet.

A white squall is one which produces no diminution of light. This furious and dangerous gust appears in clear weather without any other warning than the white foam it occasions on the surface of the sea and a very thin haze. It usually breaks upon a vessel when she is totally unprepared for such a strain upon her canvas, and consequently proves one of the most dangerous foes of the sailor's existence. A black squall is far less dangerous, as it is usually preceded by an accumulation of dark clouds and accompanied by heavy rain. Time is thus given to trim sails and to avert peril.

Many Miles of Silk Ribbon.

An enormous length of silk ribbon is manufactured in Passaic County, N. J., yearly. In the city of Paterson alone, during the past month, the silk manufacturers have used up 805,625 ribbon labels, and as it is only an average month that would make 3,667,500 labels in a year. Each label is wound around a block containing ten yards of ribbon, which would make 36,675,000 yards a year made in Paterson alone. This is 110,025,000 feet; and in 110,025,000 feet there are but a little less than 22,781 miles. This would reach from Washington to Java and back. It is two and a half times the distance to Canton, China, three times the distance to the Cape of Good Hope, and seven times across the ocean from New York to England.

Paterson manufactures three-quarters of all the ribbons made in this country. About one-tenth as much more is imported. As a considerable quantity is exported, it would be impossible to estimate how much is consumed in America, but a careful calculation would, perhaps, make it about 30,000 miles a year, or considerably more than enough to put a silken belt around the earth.

The output of broad silk in yards is about one-tenth that of the ribbons in this country, and the product in silk handkerchiefs about one-tenth more. The value runs up into the millions annually. Directly or indirectly the silk manufacture in America gives employment to about 65,000 people.—*New York Sun.*

How Tar and Turpentine are Made.

Turpentine is an oily, resinous substance flowing from the pine and other coniferous trees. An excavation which has a capacity of about three pints is made in the trunk of a tree, and in this the exuded juice accumulates. It becomes stiff very soon on exposure to the air, and is taken from the tree, washed with warm water, then heated and purified by straining through straw filters. When this crude product is distilled with water the oil of turpentine is removed, and the residue left is the resin of commerce. The different cone-bearing trees furnish different grades and kinds of turpentine.

Tar is obtained from pinewood by the process of charring. The wood is packed in kilns or pits, or may be laid in mounds and covered closely with ashes. Fire is then applied and the wood slowly carbonized. The tar as formed trickles down into a gutter beneath the wood and is conveyed thence by pipes into proper tanks.

Pitch is the residuum obtained by boiling tar in an open iron pot, or in a still, until the volatile and liquid portion is driven off. It is soft and sticky when warm, but becomes solid and brittle when cold. For use it is mixed with a small portion of oil to render it less brittle.—*Inter-Ocean.*

An Enterprising City.

"That's a fine building going up over there," remarked a stranger in a Western town. "Your's must be an enterprising city!"

"It is," replied a citizen with conscious pride; "we are full of it."

"What is that building, a hotel?"

"No, that's the new jail."—*Epoch.*

IS MAN A BAROMETER?

Why is it That Certain Winds Always Make Rheumatics Cringe With Pain?

Eighty-six per cent. of the signal service weather predictions are accurate!

The only indications our fathers had for foretelling weather were aching limbs, twinging joints and painful corns!

These, though crude, were usually correct. The body is unquestionably an excellent barometer, and physicians often prescribe a change of air, so that the system may find an agreeable atmospheric condition.

Weather changes indicate themselves by pains called rheumatism. Why bad weather should cause such pains is a mystery!

Does the pain really lie dormant in the blood, to be made active only when the wind blows from some unfavorable quarter?

Last week a prominent man left town on a business trip. Two days later he, who had always been apparently strong and well, was sent home a corpse—"Rheumatism of the heart!"

Rheumatism is like the Indian in ambush, sure to kill you if not killed by you. It is to patient and physician one of the most vexatious of diseases.

At first many thought it to be a trouble of the joints, but all outward applications left the cause unbenefited.

Then, making like pains in the muscles, it was thought to be a muscular disease; but the same unsatisfactory results followed external treatment.

Now, however, it is universally acknowledged that rheumatism is "a fiery condition of the blood caused by the presence of uric acid in the system!"

Everybody dreads rheumatism.

It is very prevalent at this changing time of the year. It was formerly seldom known except among those who worked much out of doors. Now it invades the hut, the palace, the executive mansion, the senate chamber, and the throne room; all sorts and conditions and races of men and women it attacks at all times, and all fear it!

Mrs. Swift (wife of Dr. Lewis Swift, the famous comet finder of Rochester, N. Y., was one of its recent victims; and how very common it is among ladies!

She suffered great anguish and fear!

Why does this acid remain in the system!

The kidneys being diseased cannot remove the acid as in health, hence the system is poisoned by its presence, and rheumatic pains, stiff joints, tendons and muscles are the result. There is but one scientific treatment, to regulate the kidneys by Warner's safe cure, and to "put out the fire in the blood" by Warner's safe rheumatic cure. These world renowned remedies, taken by bottles in alternation, as they should be, neutralize the uric acid already in the blood, and prevent further accumulation.

Mrs. Dr. Swift used these remedies with great success, in alternation, and was completely restored to health.

We understand that the proprietors guarantee them with the strongest assurances, but this was scarcely necessary, for is not their praise in everybody's mouth?

We cannot prevent the ill wind blowing, but we can get the better of it by so fortifying the system that we can ignore it when it is doing the worst to "give us a pain."

The Practical Joker.

The following story has its headquarters at Clinton: On one of the fine days of last week a lady came down town to do some shopping. She brought her "yearling" in a baby carriage, which she left in a certain dry goods store while she went in to make her purchases. One of the clerks in the store, who knew the mother well, thought to play a joke. So while she was busy he went out and wheeled the carriage and baby into an adjoining store. Though he was not aware of it the lady had been watching his manoeuvers, and when she was ready to go home she did so without carriage or babe. Shortly after "bubby" kicked up high jinks, and the joker clerk was sent for to take him away. And as the mother was gone he was compelled to wheel baby home, the youngster howling at the top of his voice nearly the whole of the way, and advertising the situation, much to the annoyance of the clerk. When he reached the gate the mother came out, and her exclamation was: "Dear me, I forgot a parcel, did I?" and as she saw the youngster, "Oh, I thought it was a spool of twist I had forgotten." It was worse than a spool of twist on the clerk.—*Toronto Globe.*

Punting on the Thames.

Parties of ladies and gentlemen were pushing and pulling to and fro, and landing and embarking at the floats, which were covered with "boats for hire." Sometimes a lady was pulling and her "feller" would lie back at his ease in the stern sheets, and sometimes it was reversed. A curious sort of flat-bottomed boat, like an Ohio river skiff, was very popular among the ladies. These boats were polled along, the water being clear and shallow and the bottom firm. The young lady would walk forward, put down the pole to the bottom and walk clear back to the stern, pushing with all her strength, then walking forward again, repeat the process. This is punting, and is very nice where some pretty girl does the work and you are lying under a parasol with another pretty girl in the stern cushions. Many of these girls appeared to be clever oarswomen. All made up a pretty picture. The young men mostly wore white flannel pantaloons, white canvass boating shoes, and blue coats or none at all, and some affected the gay sash of the Venetian gondolier. The ladies wore all sorts of fancy boating costumes, mostly combinations of blue and white.

Queen Victoria has decreed that the jubilee medal, of which about 1,000 have been given away, is to rank above all war medals, and is to be always worn on full-dress occasions. If Victoria had been a theatrical star she would have shown great ability in advertising herself.

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period, children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given, the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's development will be healthy and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever sores, hip-joint disease or other grave maladies and suffering are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

The Turkish police authorities have closed all the liquor shops in Constantinople.

A Wonderful Food and Medicine,

Known and used by physicians all over the world. Scott's Emulsion not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food that builds up the wasted body. "I have been using Scott's Emulsion for several years, and am pleased with its action. My patients say it is pleasant and palatable, and all grow stronger and gain flesh by the use of it. I use it in all cases of wasting diseases, and it is specially useful for children when nutrient medication is needed, as in Marasmus."—T. W. Pierce, M. D., Knoxville, Ala.

The South of Ireland was shaken by an earthquake. Cape Reikness light was wrecked.

We Submit Facts

In regard to Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism, and ask you if you are afflicted with this disease to try the medicine which has so greatly benefited others. Hundreds of people who suffered the tortures of rheumatism even in its severest forms, have been perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It corrects the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and gives strength and vigor to every part of the body. Send for book containing statements of cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Revolution in Steamships.

It is said that most of the foreign steamship lines are losing money, and that the English have lost more money than they have made in shipping during the last few years. There are too many steamships of the old type. A revolution is going forward in steamships. The new triple expansion engines by which the steam is worked over three times, instead of once as formerly, makes all the difference between a dividend paying concern and a losing one.

The Napoleons' Tomb.

It looks as though the ex-Empress Eugenie would soon join her husband and son in that magnificent memorial tomb, at Farnborough, England, which she has built for their remains, and which is to be dedicated with imposing ceremonies. The church has been building these five years, and will now become one of the sights for tourists, as well as a shrine for the yet faithful French Imperialists. Queen Victoria is to assist at the dedicatory ceremonies.

A North Carolinian, recently returned from Japan, says that in a few years the Japanese will be the greatest railroad builders in the world. He bases his judgment on the fact that the Japanese are great patrons of railroads. Even when they have no business to transact they ride back and forth on the cars until their money is gone; even the beggars in the large towns spending their money in this curious way.

Col. Williams, in his History of the Negro Troops in the War, says there were 178,975 of the black soldiers enrolled in the volunteer army of the United States, and of this number 36,847 died in the service.

The Leading Features

of the Youth's Companion Announcement for 1888 just published are its six illustrated Serial Stories, by Trowbridge, Stephens, and others, its two hundred Short Stories and Tales of Adventure, its articles by eminent writers, including the Right Hon. Wm. H. Gladstone, Prof. Tyndall, Gen. Lord Wolseley, Louisa M. Alcott, Gen. George Crook, and one hundred other popular authors. The Companion has two Million Readers a week. Every family should take it. By sending your subscription now, with $1.75, you will receive it free to Jan. 1, 1888, and a full year's subscription from that date.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Among the people of to-day, there are few indeed, who have not heard of the merits of Prickly Ash Bark and Berries, as a household remedy. Teas and drinks have been made of them for centuries and in hundreds of families have formed the sole reliance in rheumatic and kidney diseases, Prickly Ash Bitters now takes the place of the old system, and is more beneficial in all troubles of this nature.

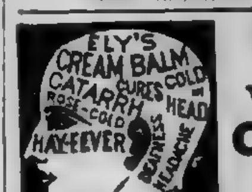
A Positive Gentleman.

Which is the most positive gentleman? Certain. Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein is certain to cure coughs, colds and croup. It is pleasant and effective.

"Taylor's Hospital Cure for Catarrh" can be obtained on application by letter to the City Hall Pharmacy, 264 B'way, New York. Free pamphlet.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.
Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.
As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Any book learned in one reading.
Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, &c. Class of 100 Columbia Law students; 200 at Meriden; 250 at Norwich; 350 at Oberlin College; two classes of 200 each at Yale; 400 at University of Penn, Phila.; 400 at Wellesley College, and three large classes at Chatauqua University, &c. Prospectus post free from
PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

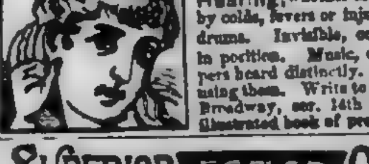


ELY'S CREAM BALM
Price 50 cents.
Will do more in Curing
CATARRH
Than $500 in any other way.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
Ely Bros., 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

CURE FOR THE DEAF

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing, whether the deafness is caused by colds, fevers or injuries to the natural drums. Invisible, comfortable, always in position. Music, conversation, whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Write to F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, cor. 14th St., New York, for illustrated book of proofs, FREE.

SUPERIOR ESTAB. 1824 QUALITY
MUSIC BOXES
1876
Gautschi & Sons PHILA. 1030 Chestnut St
PHILADELPHIA ✦ SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE.



$35.
Osgood & Thompson,
Binghamton, N.Y.
Illustrated Book Free.

AGENTS WANTED to sell NOVELTY RUG MACHINES and RUG PATTERNS, for making Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc. Machine sent by mail for $1. Send for late reduced price list. E. Ross & Co., Toledo, O.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. Bingham, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS obtained by E. H. GELSTON & CO., Washington, D. C. Send for our book of instructions.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, &c., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S COLLEGE, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

A NOTED BENEFACTOR'S

Deed of Kindness, and the Marvelous Benefits to the Sufferers in Warren County Hospital.

WASHINGTON, N. J., June 28, 1887.

S. Andral Kilmer, M. D., Binghamton, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Like the rest of the profession, I have a prejudice against proprietary medicines; but, like the rest, I can give no good reason for it. A medical friend of mine in the west called my attention to your Swamp Root and bade me try it. I wrote you for a sample, and you sent me a generous one indeed I have tried it very carefully, and find it to be a wonderfully invigorating tonic in cases of broken down constitutions. Thus far, I find it gives great relief in kidney and bladder troubles; in incipient stages of Bright's disease diabetes and Urinary troubles in general. In a hospital, you know, I have ample opportunity to test a medicine. All the patients treated successfully are so many advertisers of its merits.

Yours truly. Dr. S. A. Defor.
In charge of Warren County Hospital,
Washington, N. J.

The above is a true copy of the original letter—*Editor Binghamton Republican.*

This specific is meeting with marvelous success in the treatment of diseases for which it is so highly recommended. If you value good health and hope for long life, use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. At Druggists, $1.00—6 bottles for $5.00, or by express, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

About $36,000,000 a year is spent for railroad crossties which last only six years.

A Lovely Complexion.

"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say. "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

Chicago, Ill., burns all the street garbage. There is no offensive smell from the crematory.

Mild, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Rev. Dr. McGlynn's old parishoners, of New York, recently gave him a purse of $1,000.

B. B. B.
(Botanic Blood Balm.)
The great Blood Purifier and Tonic. It cures Scrofula, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh, Skin Humors, Rheumatism, Eruptions, Boils, etc., and is a wonderful *tonic.*
For sale.

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhoea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty five years.
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE $1.00 THE GREAT SPECIFIC.
READ SYMPTOMS and CONDITIONS This Remedy will Relieve and Cure.
If You are threatened with, or already have, Bright's disease, or Urinary trouble,
If You have sediment in urine like brick dust, frequent calls or Retention, with distress or pressure in the parts,
If You have Lame Back, Rheumatism, Stinging, Aching Pains in side or hips,
If You have Diabetes or Dropsy, or scanty or high colored urine,
If You have Malaria, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Gall Stone, Fever and Ague, or Gout,
If You have Irritation, Spasmodic Stricture, or Catarrh of the Bladder,
If You have BLOOD humors, Pimples, Ulcers, Seminal Weakness, or Syphilis,
If You have Stone in Kidney, or Gravel in Bladder, Stoppage of urine or Dribbling,
If You have poor Appetite, Bad Taste, Foul breath, or INTERNAL Slime fever,
Builds up quickly a run-down constitution. Don't neglect early symptoms.
EVERY DOSE GOES RIGHT TO THE SPOT!
Prepared at Dispensary—Recommended by renowned physicians—"Invalids' Guide to Health" free. Advice free
All Genuine have Dr. Kilmer's likeness on outside and inside wrappers.
Sold by all DRUGGISTS, and DR. KILMER & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
$1.00—Six Bottles $5.00

ROUGH ON CORNS HARD OR SOFT CORNS 15c
ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE Instant Relief. 15c

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER
WELLS MALARIA
GRANDEST TONIC OF MODERN DAYS.
FOR CONSUMPTION & WASTING DISEASES.
SOLD ALL AROUND THE WORLD

GOES DIRECT TO WEAK SPOTS.
Don't allow yourself to break. Keep up Youth, Health, Vigor. As good at 50 years as at 25, as good at 75 as at 40. At the first signs of going back begin the use of Wells' Health Renewer. Rejuvenates lagging vital forces, causes the blood to course through the veins as in youth. For weak men, delicate women. Cures Dyspepsia, Brain or Nervous Weakness, Exhausted Vitality, Restores Vigor. $1.00. Drug. or Ex. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

Buchu-Paiba. Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary diseases, Catarrh of Bladder, &c. $1. Druggists E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢
Offer No. 171.
FREE:—To Merchants Only: A genuine Meerschaum Smoker's Set (five pieces) in satin-lined plush case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & CO., 55 State St., Chicago.

WANTED—LADIES.
In City or Country, for our Holiday Trade, to take light, pleasant work at their own homes. $1 to $3, per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once CRESCENT ART CO., 147a Milk St., Boston, Mass. P. O. Box 5170.

$230 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample Free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

HERBRAND FIFTH WHEEL. Latest Buggy and Carriage improvement. HERBRAND CO., Fremont, O.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
First Stroke of Pain
EVERY YEAR TO THOUSANDS.

The Class.—Fifty million population. Pain for the first time to one in every ten. Five million need relief. How? Promptly, permanently. Certainty of cure at reasonable cost. How to find out? On reputation, through experiment, by proof.

The Merits.—Example.—Take up St. Jacobs Oil, the Great Remedy for Pain. Its superior merits known to all the world. Experience shows its merits through its efficacy.

The Efficacy.—1. Its effects are prompt. 2. Its relief is sure. 3. Its cures are permanent. 4. It cures chronic cases of as long standing as 40 years. 5. Its cures are without relapse, without return of pain. 6. It cures in all cases used according to directions. 7. In every bottle there's a cure, in every application a relief.

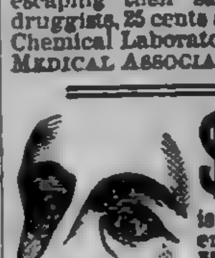
The Proof.—1. The testimony cannot be disputed. 2. It has been renewed after lapse of years. 3. No return of pain in years. 4. It has cured in all ages and conditions. 5. It has cured all forms of suffering. 6. It has cured all stages of painful ailments. 7. It has cured cases considered hopeless. 8. It has caused crutches and canes to be thrown away. 9. Its best cures are chronic cases.

The Price.—1. The best always first and cheapest. 2. The best is the promptest, safest, surest, most permanent. 3. The benefits derived are beyond price. 4. Examples show that no competition can show like results. 5. It is the best.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.
Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.
SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



$500 REWARD
is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. Hausner, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

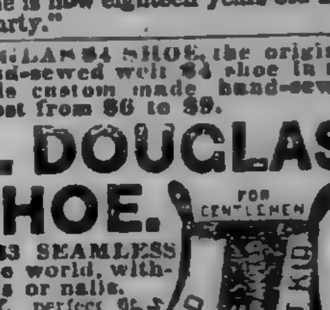
"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

Thomas J. Rushing, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

Eli Robbins, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt $4 shoe in the world, equals custom made hand-sewed shoes that cost from $6 to $9.
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN
The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world, without tacks or nails. Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles toe. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 Shoe.



W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear. If not sold by your dealer write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO.
JEWELERS.
Atlanta, Ga.
Send for Catalogue.

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S
Business College
Fitten Building, ATLANTA, GA. Most practical College South. Best course at least cost. Send for catalogue.

BUSINESS
Education a specialty at MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Atlanta, Ga. One of the best schools in the Country. Send for Circulars.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS [illegible] Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

PALMS Business College, Phila., Pa. [illegible]

A. N. U. [illegible]

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One Dollar per Square, of one inch space or less, for the first, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

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1 Inch	$ 5 00	$ 7 00	$ 11 25
2 Inches	7 00	11 50	16 00
3 Inches	10 00	15 00	22 50
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5 Inches	15 00	22 50	32 00
¼ Column	18 00	27 00	40 00
½ Column	27 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	40 00	60 00	100 00

The Chilton View.

W. H. & J. C. LAWRENCE, Editors and Proprietors. "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION." TERMS: $1.50 Per Annum.

VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1887. NUMBER 7

Special Advertising.

Business Notices Ten Cents per line each insertion.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, half rates.

Announcing candidates for office, Five Dollars, strictly in advance.

Communications recommending candidates for office will be headed as advertisements and charged for accordingly.

Liberal contracts made with those advertising by the year.

☞The money is due on all advertising after the first publication.

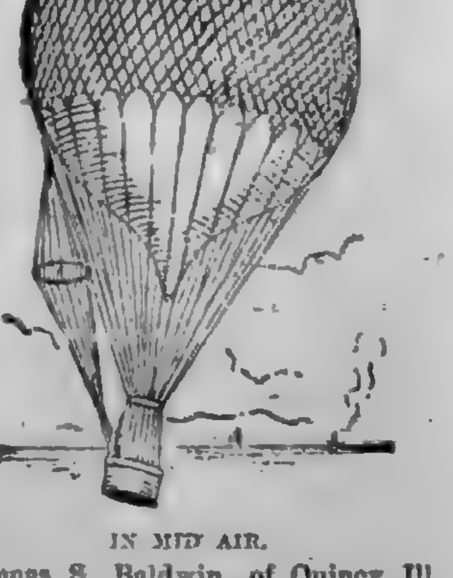
A MIGHTY LEAP.

FALLING FROM A HEIGHT OF FIVE THOUSAND FEET.

Exciting Experiences of Baldwin, the Parachute Performer—The Strange Sensation of a Thrilling Feat.

A novelty has been supplied to the lovers of excitement. Whether it falls under the head of aeronautics, gymnastics, or simple daring, does not seem easy to determine. It certainly involves all three, although the man who supplies it is as cool as if folding a napkin.

Perhaps an explanation of the feat may enable the reader to appreciate better how it should be determined. A young fellow, 27 years of age, ascends, by means of a balloon, sometimes as high as 5,000 feet, throws himself over from the basket, and drops to the ground. He is assisted by a parachute, or else he would drop but once, and that once would be too often.



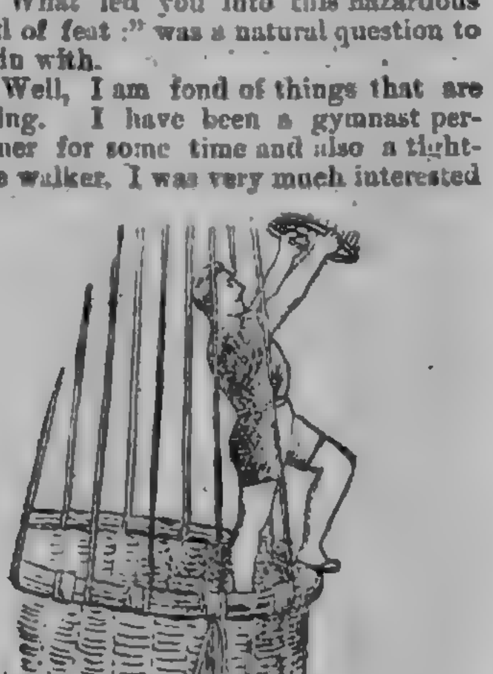
IN MID AIR.

Thomas S. Baldwin, of Quincy, Ill., is the name of the young man. He traveled for several years with a circus as a professional gymnast, then took to tight-rope walking, and finally to ballooning. His first jump from a balloon was made in January of this year at San Francisco. He jumped from a height of 1,000 feet. This was enough to thrill 25,000 people, but it was only the modest beginning. At Syracuse, in September last, he had attained an elevation of 5,000 feet before he switched off on the parachute route.

Mr. Baldwin remained in New York a few days after this before going West. What he has to say about this feat, which he so successfully practices, may prove of interest to the very large number who will never know from experience what such a journey means.

"What led you into this hazardous kind of feat?" was a natural question to begin with.

"Well, I am fond of things that are daring. I have been a gymnast performer for some time and also a tight-rope walker. I was very much interested



PREPARING TO JUMP.

in ballooning, and accounts which I read of several descents from them by means of a parachute took my fancy. A Frenchman did it all right, but an Englishman tried it and came to grief. He was killed. The parachute collapsed. I gave the matter a good deal of thought, trying to work out the thing. Then I practiced before attempting the very high jump. There is scientific principle enough in the feat to see what the effect ought to be of such an experiment. But there is enough uncertainty about it to make it a little dangerous. There is always the possibility or the parachute collapsing, and if it does that at any height, why, it would be a miracle if a fellow escaped death. He would get crushed to pieces when he struck the ground."

"What sort of a parachute do you use?"

"I have used several kinds. I have them made of Wamsutta muslin and without any ribs. Sometimes they have

ON THE WAY DOWN.

seven or eight ribs. The parachute is about sixteen or eighteen feet in diameter. The cords which are attached to it come down and fasten to an iron ring. The ring is what I hold on to when I drop."

"How is the parachute arranged?"

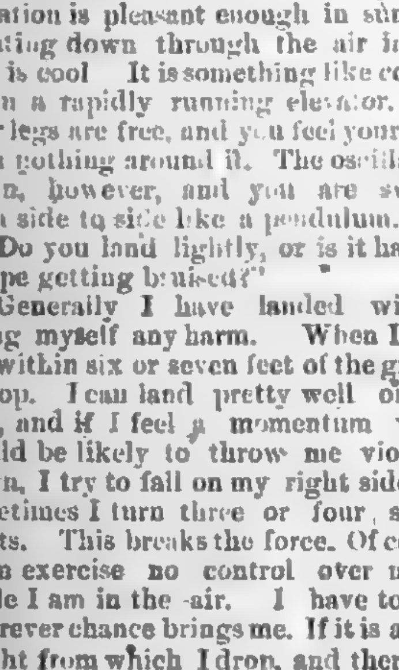
"It is fastened by the top to the side of the balloon so that the ring hangs somewhat below the top of the car. It is tied so that the weight of my body when it bears on the [illegible] breaks these [illegible] and the parachute is free of the balloon. I get a good hold of the [illegible]. This is pretty important, for [illegible] to make any change on the way down, and if you let go, why, then you won't make any more jumps, that is all. But I am not afraid of loosing my hold because I have not a good enough grip. My hands are pretty strong. The dangerous part of this holding on is that my arms get strained so through the wrenching they get from the swaying motion and the oscillations that sometimes they become completely exhausted. After I have gripped on to the ring, I get carefully over the rim of the basket, and then drop. There is no need to spring out. It is not so good, because the straighter down one goes the easier it is for the parachute to fill out and be sustained by the air."

"What are your sensations going down?"

"The first hundred feet are the worst. The parachute does not fill at once, and so it is like falling sheer through that much space. And that is another reason why the drop has to be made a little carefully; otherwise I might get turned over, and though, of course, if I hold on 'twill come out all right, yet the wrench on my arms would be violent, and the thing would shake more. It shakes quite enough, I assure you, although I have improved a little on it in that respect. You can fancy what a fall of a hundred feet might be, though it is pretty hard to imagine it if you have never been through the thing. The sensation is not altogether pleasant. It is a giddy sinking through the air. The condensation of the atmosphere under the parachute, which is shaped like an umbrella so as to catch the air more readily, brings me up suddenly. It is almost like a jerk, and to people looking at me I seem to stop for a moment. After that the descent is more gradual, though it is quite fast enough for ordinary purposes. The rate of descent is about 1,200 feet a minute. I have given the point of resistance which the parachute offers with a certain weight and when it is of a certain diameter a good deal of study. The sensation is pleasant enough in summer. Floating down through the air in that way is cool It is something like coming down a rapidly running elevator. But your legs are free, and you feel your body with nothing around it. The oscillations begin, however, and you are swayed from side to side like a pendulum."

"Do you land lightly, or is it hard to escape getting bruised?"

"Generally I have landed without doing myself any harm. When I see I am within six or seven feet of the ground I drop. I can land pretty well on my toes, and if I feel a momentum which would be likely to throw me violently down, I try to fall on my right side, and sometimes I turn three or four somersaults. This breaks the force. Of course, I can exercise no control over myself while I am in the air. I have to land wherever chance brings me. If it is a good height from which I drop, and there is a strong wind, I can easily come down at a place a mile or more from the place on the earth underneath the spot I jumped from. I am carried by the wind, so that I do not feel it blowing on me very much. When I make an ascension near the



THE PARACHUTE ACTING BADLY.

water, like that at Rockaway Beach last summer, I take up a life preserver with me."

"Do you feel any nervousness or fear in undertaking the feat?"

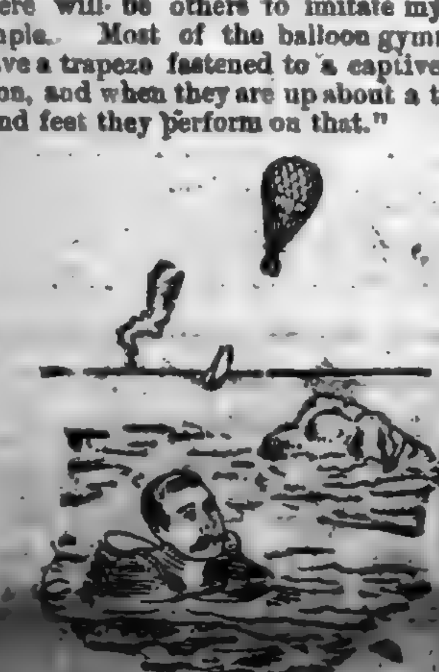
"I always know that there is danger in it. I couldn't know as much about the subject as I do and be ignorant of that. But I do not feel much trepidation in undertaking it. The chances are that everything will come out all right, as they have done in all my descents. I do not loose my head, and do everything as coolly as if I were on the ground. The strain on the arms is usually the only thing that bothers me. I must get that stopped if I can, or else I may have to drop the business. Once I went up in a balloon without any car attached. There was only a ring where I held myself."

"What is the greatest height from which you have jumped?"

"I have jumped from 5,000 feet. I think, however, that a parachute could be made so that a descent from a much higher altitude would be possible. Whether a man can be invented to stand the strain on his arms for the length of time which would be required to descend in, I do not know. You must remember that you can't stop to rest yourself any on the way down. You're there on the end of the parachute, and you feel that you've got to stay there till your feet strike the earth. I came down into a tree once, but I didn't hurt myself. I have been carried along on the ground with my parachute for twenty feet."

"Are there any other balloonists who perform this feat?"

"I do not know of any living aeronaut who has attempted it, but I dare say there will be others to imitate my example. Most of the balloon gymnasts have a trapeze fastened to a captive balloon, and when they are up about a thousand feet they perform on that."



A WET LANDING.

"Do you think there is any practical value in a feat of this kind?"

"Well, it is always a valuable thing to do something new, and show what a man can do. Of course, ballooning can be of use. They found that out in Paris when they used to send them out during the Commune. And they are useful in time of war to reconnoitre the enemy's position. I like the feat well enough, and people like to see it, too. There is always more interest in anything that looks dangerous."

Professor Baldwin has received two handsome gold medals for his feats. One is from his fellow townsmen of Quincy and the other was the offering of the Knights of Pythias.—*New York Sun.*

SAVED BY AN ALIBI.

Jim Brown's Wild Ride to Prove Absence from a Scene of Crime.

[From the Cleveland Press.]

No man loved an alibi better than Jim Brown, known in Ohio's past history as "Chief of the Counterfeiters of the Cuyahoga." This band of outlaws dealt principally in bogus money, and their favorite way of escaping justice was by proving an alibi. The band was so numerous, so scattered and withal so loyal that any sort of evidence required to show that a defendant was somewhere else than at the place of the alleged crime at the time of its commission, was always forthcoming from the mouths of witnesses who often stood high in their community for veracity. To prove an alibi Jim Brown once rode horseback from Pittsburg, Pa., to Boston, Summit county, Ohio, a distance of about 100 miles, in one night. The officers arrived at Boston, Brown's home, a few hours after his own arrival. They arrested him. On his trial several witnesses swore that they saw him at sundown of the day previous to his arrest in Pittsburg. These witnesses also identified his horse. On the defense, Brown proved by a score of good witnesses that he was at home at sunrise of the morning of his arrest, and that his horse was sleek and fresh that day as though it had not been ridden for a month. The court held that Brown could not have ridden the distance in the time and discharged him. But he did ride it and afterwards told how it was done. Finding himself certain to be arrested if he stayed in Pittsburg on a certain night, he saddled his horse—a splendid animal—and as soon as it was night started out on his wild ride of 100 miles. For the first thirty miles his horse kept bravely and steadily to his work. Then Brown noticed by the irregular reach and labored breath that the terrible strain was telling upon his faithful brute. At the next tavern Brown procured a pint of whisky, and, putting half of it into a small quantity of water, gave it to his horse. Then on to the road again, his willing animal working more steadily. At every hill he would dismount and run beside his horse till it was passed, then on and away, to stop at the next tavern to give his horse more whisky and water. In this way—galloping furiously along levels, running on foot up and down hills, and stimulating his steed with all the caution a skilful physician would bestow upon a patient critically sick—he reached his home before daybreak, where a confederate was found to devote his entire attention to the jaded horse, while Brown purposely showed himself to as many neighbors as possible, who testified as before stated.

Fifteen years ago a street daylight robbery was committed in Hinckley, Medina county, Ohio. A farmer named Gay was the victim. He was at home alone, the rest of the family having gone to a picnic. About noon, while going to the barn, he was met by two men coming from the direction of the woods. The men were well-dressed. One of them called Gay by name and shook hands with him, and told him he had a warrant for his arrest for counterfeiting, displaying a badge on his coat. Before Gay had time to comprehend what was being done he was handcuffed, blindfolded and being led to the house, into which he was taken, placed upon a bed and tied down. A pillar was placed over his mouth and one of the robbers sat upon it while the other commenced operations upon a small safe which stood in the next room. Failing to force the lock of the safe, the robber turned it upon its back and blew it open with gunpowder. The explosion tore a large hole in the ceiling and broke two windows. Securing $7,000 in U. S. bonds and $1,300 in cash, the robbers fled, as the picnic party, alarmed by the explosion, was hurrying to the house. Gay was positive that he could identify the robbers, not only by their faces but by their voices. He had seen them in broad daylight, face to face, and they had kept up a running fire of bantering talk while the safe was undergoing manipulation. Guy Foster, of Parma, and Charles Foster, of Brighton, a nephew of Guy, were arrested. Guy was the father of George Foster, shot a year or so ago by Patrolman Corner, in Cleveland. Guy and Charles were tried in Medina county for robbing Gay. Their defence was an alibi. Gay swore positively that they were the robbers. Charles had a large number of unimpeachable witnesses who swore that he was hunting seven or eight miles from Gay's house at the time of the robbery. The jury thought that if Gay could be mistaken about Charles he might be mistaken about Guy Foster, and both Fosters were discharged, and to this day the law has not untangled the knot.

His Lavatory.

"Have you a bawth-room in the house?" asked a Boston guest of a Western landlord.

"A what?"

"A bawth-room, a—a—lavatory."

"Blamed if I know what you're driving at."

"He wants to clean up," said a bystander, better versed in polite language.

"Aw, that's it!" said the landlord. You'd ort to of said so at first; come along with me.

And he led the man from Boston out into the back yard, where there was a rusty tin pan and a pail of "roily" water on the stump of a butternut tree.

"There ye air," he said, proudly; "splash away all yer a mind to. I'll send the towel out as soon as them folks up stairs is done with it. Pitch in; there ain't no [illegible] [illegible] as you call it; and [illegible] soft soap on the bench. Use all yer a mind to of it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

AARON BURR'S WOOING.

From the commandant's quarters on Westchester Height
The blue hills of Ramapo lie in full sight;
On their slope gleam the gables that shield his heart's queen,
But the redcoats are wary—the Hudson's between.
Through the camp runs a jest: "There's no moon, 'twill be dark—
'Tis odds little Aaron will go on a spark"—
And the toast of the troopers is: "Pickets, lie low,
And good luck to the Colonel and Widow Prevost!"

Eight miles to the river he gallops his steed,
Lays him bound in the barge, bids his escort make speed,
Loose their swords, sit athwart, through the fleet reach yon shore;
Not a word! not a plash of the thick-muffled oar!
Once across, once again in the seat, and away—
Five leagues are soon over when love has the say;
And "Old Put" and his rider a bridle-path know
To the Hermitage Manor of Madame Prevost.

Lightly done! but he halts in the grove's deepest glade,
Ties his horse to a birch, trims his cue, slings his blade,
Wipes the dust and the dew from his smooth handsome face
With the kerchief she broidered and bordered in lace;
Then slips through the box-rows and taps at the hall,
Sees the glint of a wax-light, a hand white and small,
And the door is unbarred by herself all aglow—
Half in smiles, half in tears—Theodosia Prevost.

Alack, for the soldier that's buried and gone!
What's a volley above him, a wreath on his stone,
Compared with sweet life and a wife for one's view
Like this dame ripe and warm in her India fichu?
She chides her bold lover, yet holds him more dear,
For the daring that brings him a night-rider here;
British gallants by day through her doors come and go,
But a Yankee's the winner of Theo Prevost.

Where's the widow or maid with a mouth to be kist,
When Burr comes a wooing, that long would resist?
Lights and wine on the beaufet, the shutters all fast,
And "Old Put" stamps in vain till an hour has flown past—
But an hour, for eight leagues must be covered ere day;
Laughs Aaron: "Let Washington frown as he may,
When he hears of me next in a raid on the foe
He'll forgive this night's tryst with the Widow Prevost!"

—*E. C. Stedman, in Harper's*

THE GRACE OF LOVE.

BY GRACE DENIO LITCHFIELD.

A great while ago, there once lived a very beautiful and very rich little Princess. So beautiful and so rich she was that suitors from all parts of the world came flocking in shoals to her palace, wearing out pantaloons by the million in protracted and agonizing kneeling at her tiny feet.

Notwithstanding the glory of it, however, the little Princess did not much enjoy this sort of thing; for whereas other young ladies could spend their time in making delightful slippers and comfortables for their friends, this poor little thing had to employ all hers in knitting everlasting mittens (which are very awkward, disagreeable things to make, besides being never pleasantly accepted), so that many a time did she wish she might only have been born married, and thus have been spared this continual worry and vexation of soul. For she was a proud, fastidious little Princess, and had declared that she never would marry until she had found one who was in every way her superior, as was, of course, all extremely right and proper; only, though all kinds of paragons came to woo, somehow or other none of them ever proved superior enough to succeed in winning the little Princess for his bride. It really was pitiable to see so many fine fellows turned off daily; but the Princess was become so accustomed to it that she grew quite callous-hearted on the subject; and when she heard that of the thousands rejected, seven or eight shot themselves, and five or six felt bad, and three or four cut their wisdom teeth, and one or two stayed single, all for her sweet sake, she never shed a tear.

But one day, as a hundred or so stood in the outer court of the palace, squeezing on their gloves, and practicing tender glances and sighs peparatory to entering the fair one's presence, a young man, of very different appearance from the rest, came quietly up and joined them.

"Well, fellow," said the others, "what errand brings you here?"

"The same as that on which you come," answered he, tranquilly. "Save that I shall succeed where you will fail. I come to wed the Princess."

"You!" they exclaimed in chorus, looking at him with scorn, for he was plainly dressed and of unimposing aspect. "You! You pretend to be her superior! You indeed!"

"I am," he replied, unmoved. "For I love her, and love ennobles."

Whereat the other laughed contemptuously.

"Just hear the fool!" cried one. "This graceless beggar dares to love!"

"Put him out!" screamed another. "The cut of his mantle is antique, and he has no buckles on his shoes, nor powder to his hair. Bah! It is scandalous to have him about!"

"Let him stay," said a third with a shrug. "It is as well to have a valet at one's back."

The man of whom these sneers were cast smiled composedly. "Fortunes change," he said. "You who call me valet shall yet see me carry off the Princess [illegible] your very eyes."

A [illegible] [illegible] through the crowd. But at that moment the doors were thrown open, and the court herald announced in a loud voice that her royal highness would now deign to receive offers; and that going in suitors would please take the right hand door, and coming out the left-hand door, that thus collisions of a painful and disturbing nature might be avoided, and that, furthermore, no suicides were allowed in the royal presence. An immediate rush ensued toward the entrance, which opened directly into the great hall where the Princess sat upon her throne, with thousands of cushions lying before her over the floor, that suitors might not catch cold from kneeling too long upon the marble pavement, while huge hogsheads, filled with highly-colored and various-sized mittens, were piled up artistically in the background.

"Beautiful" is no fit word wherewith to describe this Princess. Had Webster or Worcester or any other dictionarian seen her, he would certainly have invented some word on the spot more capable of expressing the charm and grace and perfect proportion of feature, form and soul which went to make up this rare and wonderful maiden.

And now, one after another, with different degrees of assurance, ecstasy, sentiment and pride, the crowd of suitors made their efforts, extolling their several excellencies and advantages over each other and everybody else, and modestly bringing into view those points wherein they bid defiance to the human race at large and aspired to be divinities. But to-day, as yesterday, none was found superior to the Princess. One after another was duly admitted and dismissed with a consolatory cigar, and the promise that his name should not be handed in to Mrs. Grundy, who, pen in hand, sat in the reporter's chair; and still the little Princess waited smiling and peerless, upon her throne, in royal but wearying single-blessedness. Yet all this while the strange young man, who had come in with the rest, said never a word to press his suit, and while the others were praying and groaning and making no end of a to-do, he alone stood upright and silent, and held his head straight and high as if in proud disdain.

The little Princess was only a woman after all, so, of course, she grew piqued at last.

"Pray, why do you come here, you," she said, pointing her tiny ivory finger at him, with an inimitable mixture of grace and scorn, "if not to woo me with the rest!"

"I come to wed, lady, not to woo," he answered gravely, and moved forward with unbending head.

"To wed!" echoed the Princess, with a laugh that rang forth so deliciously sweet, that to hear it was to think only of the ripple of silver waves against shores of the purest crystal. "And pray, friend, is that your wedding garb?"

"She whom I love will look to the heart rather than to the raiment," answered he, as unabashed and gravely as before; and the Princess felt rebuked, and bit her sweet lips.

"Yet you bring no gift in your hands," she said. "How dare you ask aught of me?"

He looked at her and smiled, and she saw that his smile was sweet.

"Lady, I claim but gift for gift. I bring you my heart. Give me therefore yours."

"Yet you do not kneel in the asking," she said. "How may I listen to such a prayer?"

"Lady," he answered—and he looked tall and noble standing upright alone, amid the sea of bowed heads around—"I do not kneel, because I come neither to beg nor to pray, but to demand my right."

"How dare you!" cried the Princess, frightened at language so strangely unsoftened to meet her delicate royal ears. "How dare you!"

"Love dares all, or is no love," answered he, and smiled still.

"I have sworn that I will wed none save him who is in all my superior," said the Princess, and looked at him curiously. "Do you call yourself my superior? Are you so vain?" And she drew up her exquisite head, and laughed a low, gurgling laugh.

"No," he answered! "For love is humble; yet as humility is superior to vanity, you are inferior to me in so far as you claim superiority."

"Am I vain, then?" asked the Princess, in a grieved surprise.

"No!" thundered the crowd of suitors behind. "No! No! No! To the death with him who affirms it! No! No! A thousand times no!"

"Yes," said the young man who stood before her; and though he spoke so low, she heard him above all the rest, and hung her lovely head.

"At least," she said, "how can you vie with me in birth? I am a princess and sit upon a throne; and you—"

"Your throne is senseless marble and cold, dead stone," said he, "and mine is a woman's heart."

"You are poor," said she, "and I am rich."

"Nay, it is you who are poor," he replied, "since earth's sorest poverty is the having only self to love; and I am rich, for loving is wealth, and I have loved long and well."

"But I am wise and learned," said she. "I have studied much and profoundly. Can you know more than I?"

"Yes," answered he; "for I have learned that I am ignorant, and earth's highest wisdom can teach no more."

"But I am beautiful," she said, with a blush that spread over her face like the sunset glow over a lily. "And you"—

"A beauty that sees but self is blind," he answered, "and blindness is a deformity. It is I therefore who am beautiful, for you so fill my heart that wherever I am, you are present."

"They say I am good, stammered the little Princess as a final plea. And tears stood in her wonderful eyes.

The young man came nearer and smiled again, and in his smile were only pity, and tenderness, and love. "Yet by your own showing, you are selfish, and vain, and weak," he said softly.

"And you!" asked the Princess, tremulously, yet smiling up at him as he spoke; "are you so much better than I?"

"Yes," he said, "for I am Love himself, and what is there upon earth that is truer and stronger and purer and better than Love!"

And the little Princess, looking at him, suddenly saw a great glory flash out in his face, and his quaint mantle fell off, and he stood before her clad in robes of purple and gold, and a mighty [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we dream angels have, and his name, "Love," stood like a jeweled crown above his forehead. And the Princess hid her face in her hands and sobbed for very shame.

"I have found Love at last," she said. "It is he for whom I have waited so long, and searched so far and wide. Only Love dared claim me. Only Love knew how to win me. Only Love could teach me to love again."

And then Love bent over her, and folded her in his close, strong arms, and flew away with her right into the far-off, wonderful Seventh Heaven, where none but those who Love have ever been. And the suitors stayed behind with their mittens and their cigars, and their promises that none should ever know their names, and were sulky, and pretended to outsiders that "they never could tell what it was so immensely superior that the Princess saw in that fellow!" Only luckily the world's echoes cannot reach so far as up to the Seventh Heaven, and the little Princess never heard what they said.—*Independent.*

Human Remains as Medicine.

In truth, to this day we find among ourselves some survivals of the old superstitions still lingering in out-of-the-way corners. Thus it is only a few years since the skull of a suicide was used in Caithness as a drinking-cup for the cure of epilepsy. Dr. Arthur Mitchell knows of a case in which the body of such a one was disinterred in order to obtain her skull for the purpose.

It was, however, accounted a more sure specific for epilepsy to reduce part of the skull to powder and swallow it. Even the moss which grew on such skulls was deemed a certain cure for various diseases. Nor was this simply a popular superstition. In the official Pharmacopœia of the College of Physicians of London, A. D. 1678, the skull of a man who has died a violent death, and the horn of a unicorn, appear as highly approved medicines. Again, in 1724, the same pharmacopœia mentions unicorn's horn, human fat, and human skulls, toads, vipers, and worms, among the really valuable medical stores. The pharmacopœia was revised in 1742, and various ingredients were rejected, but centipedes, vipers, and lizzards were retained.

Nor were these strange compounds prepared for human subjects only. In the "Angler's Vade Mecum," published in 1681, anglers are recommended to use an ointment for the luring of fish, consisting among other horrible ingredients, of man's fat, cat's fat, heron's fat, asafœtida, finely powdered mummy, camphor, oil of lavender, etc.; and it was added that man's fat could be obtained from the London chirurgeons concerned in anatomy.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Sailor's Wonderful Escape.

Captain Walter Thompson, of the pilot boat Mary Odell, brought to Savannah recently the news of a remarkable escape of a sailor from a horrible death. The Norwegian bark Telemach was lying at Venus Point waiting the arrival of Captain Thompson to pilot her to sea. A sailor named Tobias Turklecen, a Norwegian, was sent aloft, and while he was on the maintopgallant yard he lost his hold and fell. During his rapid flight to the deck he struck the rigging several times, but at last fell a distance of 80 feet clear, touching nothing until he struck the deck. The Captain and sailors rushed to him, expecting to find nothing but his mangled remains, but instead they were surprised to see him arise and stand up. He was as pale as a dead man, but no bones were broken. Turklecen was too badly scared to speak for a while, but after a moment he said he did not feel hurt anywhere. He had not lost a drop of blood, and he did not seem to be suffering from any internal injuries. He was stripped and carefully examined, and the only marks upon him were a few red spots that had been made by the ropes where he struck the rigging. The Captain wanted to send the man back to Savannah, but he protested against being left there, and finally he was permitted to continue on the voyage to Buenos Ayres as an able bodied seaman. Turklecen is a very large man, weighing in the neighborhood of 175 pounds. He fell 90 feet.

Land of Darkness.

New Guinea, probably the second island in size in the world, is less known to civilized man than any other region of equal size. Until recently even the principal features of the coast had not been actually determined, and the interior still offers an extensive field for exploration. During the present year an expedition under Mr. Theodore Bevan has successfully sought a water route to the inland mountains, discovering two magnificent rivers, with numerous tributaries. The main streams were named the Douglas and the Jubilee, and were navigated for 130 and 110 miles. The course led into a country of superb mountain scenery, through fertile lands in which saco, bananas, tobacco, bread fruit and sugar cane were found to be indigenous. The island proved to be practically uninhabited except within a few miles of the coast. Seven tribes of natives were encountered near the Gulf of Papua, the largest numbering 400 to 500 men. The crimate was not unhealthy, the temperature varying from seventy-two to eighty-six degrees during the day.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Habits of the Gull.

Mr. William Brewster notes some interesting features in the habits of a young Kittiwake gull of the St. Lawrence. He brought home a young one, its mate having died of thirst, the other one surviving through the accidental discovery that the bird drank only salt-water! Both the birds obstinately refused to drink fresh water. Observations on this bird by Professor A. Hyatt showed how slowly and timidly it acquired the art of swimming and flying. The bird when first forced to fly was thrown into the air, and, to the surprise of Professor Hyatt, flew with great rapidity and precision, circling about the house and through the apple-trees, and, finally, flew near him several times in the greatest agitation till he caught the bird, which was completely exhausted. For a long time the bird went through this manœuvre, showing that while it knew how to fly it could not alight, though it finally acquired this faculty.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

MARJORIE.

"Oh, dear," said Father Brown, one day,
"I never saw such weather!
The rain will spoil my meadow hay
And all my crops together."
His little daughter climbed his knee;
"I guess the sun will shine," said she.

"But if the sun," said Farmer Brown,
"Should bring a dry September,
With vines and stalks all wilted down,
And fields scorched to an ember"—
"Why, then, 'twill rain," said Marjorie,
The little girl upon his knee.

"Ah, me!" sighed Father Brown, that fall,
"Now, what's the use of living?
No plan of mine succeeds at all"—
"Why, next month comes Thanksgiving,
And then, of course," said Marjorie,
"We're all as happy as can be."

"Well, what should I be thankful for?"
Asked Farmer Brown. "My trouble
This summer has grown more and more,
My losses have been double;
I've nothing left"—"Why you've got me!"
Said Marjorie, upon his knee.

—*Wide Awake.*

PITH AND POINT.

A piller of the church—A pious apothecary.

The thing that a woman always knows best is how some other woman ought to dress.—*Somerville Journal.*

A married man can always pack a trunk more easily than a bachelor. He gets his wife to do it for him.

One doesn't care much for the flattery of a cannibal when he says: "You're good enough to eat."—*New York Dispatch.*

An oatmeal trust has been organized in Canada. Where will this gruel tyranny of manufacture end?"—*Norwich Bulletin.*

"A New Jersey man has invented a stove to carry in the hat." Wanted to utilize a stovepipe probably.—*New Haven News.*

We do not see what it is that a clock is ashamed of, that it should be constantly striving to cover its face with its hand.—*Lowell Citizen.*

"Why can a man walk farther on a cold day than on a hot one?" asked inquisitive Jack. "Because," said the Major, "warm weather makes him limp."

It always bothers a Frenchman who is learning English to read one day that a murder has been committed and the next day that the murderer has been committed.—*New York Tribune.*

Paint is a monster of such frightful build,
That to be hated needs but to be smelled.
But, smelled too oft, familiar to the face,
We first [illegible], then pity, then catch the
painting [illegible] and go around all over the
premises, and daub it on every available
place.

—*Dansville Breeze.*

A Boonville school teacher had a great deal of trouble making a boy understand his lesson. Finally, however, he succeeded, and, drawing a long breath, remarked: "If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest donkey in Boonville."—*Louisville Times.*

He sang it with vigor,
He sang it each day,
"I would not live always,
I ask not to stay."
But when with a fever
And chills taken down,
He quickly had in all
The doctors in town.

—*Boston Courier.*

Keen Animal Senses.

A writer in *Nature*, commenting on the experiments made upon the sense of smell in dogs, suggests that some explanation of the remarkable results may be found in the exclusive direction which is given to the sense. He adds that in the case of the dog, while there is little brain-work going on to cause distraction, the attention may be applied more closely than in our own case; and thus the dog may enjoy an apparent advantage in respect of keenness of scent. In connection with this topic the writer makes these observations upon the conduct of birds:

The sense of hearing in some birds seems as wonderful and discriminating as that of smell in dogs. I have watched with astonishment a thrush listening for worms, as their manner is, and very evidently hearing them, too, within two yards of a noisy lawn-mower on the other side of a small hedge of roses. Probably the worms came nearer to the surface in consequence of the vibration caused by the machine—they are said to do so—but that the thrush heard and did not see was evident.

Robins appear to be able to distinguish the voices of their own offspring and parents from a number of others, and at a great distance. I say appear, for in such a case one cannot be quite sure, still less can one give all the small details of long-continued observation that make up the evidence in favor of it.

All these cases have a common and mysterious element. It is as if a window were opened in one direction and all others closed; or as if all the available energy were directed along one narrow path. At any rate there is something more than mere keenness of sense.

Heiress Prospective of $30,000,000

A bright-eyed little girl, with a pretty face, pranced through one of the halls of the Windsor this morning, with a nurse following closely on her trail. A number of other bright-looking little children who saw her pass, regarded her with considerably more than casual interest. Still there was nothing remarkable in the little tot's appearance. When a handsome 8-year-old boy said to his little sister, "There goes the Heiress," as he pointed to the girl, he explained the reason of her unusual interest. The child had only been at the hotel two days, but all the children in the hostelry had been told that she was one of the richest children in the world. The little girl is the only child of Senor Jose Hidalgo, one of the wealthiest citizens of Cuba. Aside from the father's wealth, the child is heir to over $10,000,000. This will go to her at the death of her grandmother, Senor Hidalgo's mother. The grandfather was one of the wealthiest planters and cigar manufacturers in Cuba, and left an estate worth nearly $40,000,000, which was divided between his wife and only son. [illegible]

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 22, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year - - - -	$1.50
One copy six months - - - -	75
One copy four " - - - -	50

John Johnson killed his brother, Charles Johnson, in a fight in Henry county last week.

Blaine, of Maine, can be counted on as a candidate for President against Cleveland next year.

Vincent has been put to work in the tailor shop at Pratt Mines and will cut and make convict suits to order.

Gen. Kilby Smith, the distinguished Federal soldier, died in New York on the 14th inst., aged 67 years.

An attempt was made last week at St. Petersburg to assassinate the Czar. He was only wounded. Nothing else known.

Joseph Knight, book-keeper of the Manufacturer's National Bank, of Philadelphia, is charged with stealing $60,000 of the bank's funds.

Tom Woolfolk, the greatest criminal in the world's history, will hang on February 10th, for the murder of nine members of his family near Macon, Ga., last summer.

A Selma faith doctor killed a negro woman Monday by cutting off her head with a cavalry sword. He says he did it as a deed of love, as his victim wanted to go. He is in jail.

The protectionists are in the majority in both houses of congress and there is no possibility of a bill passing that would damage the manufacturing interests of the country.

The Republicans are fighting the confirmation of Secretary Lamar as Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court. The objections are that he is too old and too indolent.

Two young men who were assisting revenue officers in hunting for moonshiners in the wilds of Marion county, Ala., were shot from ambush last week. One was instantly killed and the other dangerously wounded. Three desperate moonshiners arrested charged with the murder.

The Sub-Tropical Exposition at Jacksonville, Fla., from January to May promises to be an enterprise of no small importance to Florida. The managers have displayed a large amount of unadulterated American "check" in requesting us to make a note of the fact, and then inviting us to attend the exposition at our own expense.

Troy Messenger: We learn though a friend that Mr. H. R. Powell, of Dale county, made this year on three quarters of an acre of common land 420 gallons of syrup. At fifty cents per gallon the syrup would be worth $210. If the expense was half that amount then that piece of land paid a big profit. Why plant so much cotton when a diversified crop pays better?

The Montgomery Dispatch thinks that Alabama needs a historian. Editor Horace Hood, the brilliant and versatile "Echoes Man" is daily proving himself worthy and well qualified for the important work of writing a history of the rising young men of Alabama. If Mr. Hood would undertake the work he could give Alabamians a history of the State both interesting and valuable. "Hood's History of the Hustlers" would be alliterative, and in addition its contents would no doubt have a genuine "git up and git" ring.

The Anniston Watchman and the Hot Blast, the Tuskaloosa Gazette, the Tuskegee News and the VIEW are the protection papers in Alabama that admire and appreciate the conservatism, the wisdom and sound policy displayed by President Cleveland in his recent message discussing the tariff. While the high protection journals, being extremists, saw an extreme free trade bugbear in the message, the papers mentioned seem to agree that the document was characterized by wisdom, justice and moderation. Perhaps the President may be wrong in the matter of the internal revenue taxes. The first step in the matter of tariff reduction should be the abolition of all internal taxes, and it is believed that congress will take this view of the question notwithstanding Mr. Cleveland's position.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Neighborhood News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

The weather is the same all over the county.

Miss Lula DuBose has returned from Selma. She has faithfully attended her brother L. H. DuBose, who has weathered through a spell of five weeks fever. He is now at home, we hope he will soon fit his clothes as neatly as ever.

Mr. Frank Hayes was taken very ill while visiting his mother at this place.

The Mulberry Alliance received a car load of goods at this place. They were purchased in Selma.

The surveying party is about twelve miles from this place, the party will spend Christmas holidays with us. O.

Jemison Locals.

Rev. D. Y. Wyatt, of Shelby county, has accepted the call of the Presbyterian church here. While we regret to give up Dr. Armstrong who has so ably filled this pulpit during the past year, we welcome Mr. Wyatt in our midst.

Rev. Mr. Lindsey's friends are pleased to learn that he has been returned to the Jemison mission by Conference.

Prof. G. L. Speer expects to give a concert in connection with some charades &c., at the closing exercises of his school before the Xmas holidays. Wednesday night is the time and all friends and patrons of the school are cordially invited to be present.

Rev. Henry R. Coleman, of Louisville, Ky., lectured to the Masons here last Saturday night; on Sunday morning he filled the Presbyterian pulpit for Mr. Wyatt and preached a most excellent sermon. Sunday night he delivered a lecture of three hours length on the Holy Land. The verdict of Mr. Coleman's audience was that he knew something to tell and knew how to tell it. He is a Methodist Episcopal minister, stands high in Masonic circles, is a fluent speaker, and has a mind richly stored with information. He has traveled extensively in the East and especially in Palestine in the interests of Masonry, and with a view of studying the Bible in the land where its scenes are laid. His lecture here was filled with valuable information, and though lengthy, delighted and entertained the audience to the end. X. Y. Z.

Verbena Personals.

This whole community was very much shocked, last Sunday afternoon. W. F. Claughton's son Wilbur, aged 13 years, fell from the upper barn floor, some twelve feet to the ground, striking on his head, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. Wilbur was a boy of fine character, and beloved by all who knew him, and the sympathy of every one goes out to the bereaved parents in this sad affliction.

Sunday was doubly sad to us for it brought the sad intelligence of the death of our beloved pastor, Rev. A. J. Briggs. We had just been made happy with the hope of having him another year, and the news of his death was sincerely a grief to us, and we feel his death truly our loss. The good of his excellent sermons will long be felt in the community.

Mrs. Mary Lanier, of Birmingham, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Gibson.

The examinations of the classes of our high school is progressing finely and attests the capability of our professor and his assistants. There will be a concert, Thursday night at the school, and charades, recitations, &c., by the pupils Friday night, which will close the exercises of the school until after the Christmas holidays.

We are glad to see our townsman, Col. Baldwin, out again, and in his usual good spirits after having suffered severely for several weeks from muscular rheumatism or neuralgia.

As Jeanie Deans once said in her memorable address to the Queen; "It is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others that we think on most pleasantly. Realize this pure pleasure by recommending White's Cream Vermifuge, the best worm medicine ever prepared. It means death to worms, health to children.

Phares Coleman, Esq., of Greensboro, has received the appointment of private secretary to the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Supreme Court of Alabama vice Sterling Wood, resigned.

Do not put off until to-morrow that which should be done to-day. Especially in matters pertaining to health procrastination is dangerous. If your children show symptoms of worms, rid them of these intolerable pests by using White's Cream Vermifuge, the best worm medicine ever prepared. The worms will follow and your child experience a speedy relief. Your verdict will be there is no other remedy like this.

"I'm going to leave, mum!"

"What for? I am sure I have done all the work myself, in order to keep a girl."

"Well, mum, ther work's not done to suit me!"

In mansions, in wretched tenement houses, in frontier shanties, in the mines, we hear commendatory words of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment because it is a never failing remedy for piles. You have no one to blame but yourself if afflicted with piles, you sit sighing in the chimney corner when a bottle of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment would give relief.

A Sad Occurrence.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—During the performance of "Article 47," by Clara Morris at the Grand Opera House to-night, the play was interrupted by a scene which recalled the famous shooting case in this city some six or seven years ago. Seated in the midst of the large audience was Miss Annie Horton, great-granddaughter of John C. Calhoun, who is now an employe in the Postoffice Department. Several years ago this young woman went to the Treasury Department, where George Morgan, a son of Senator Morgan, of Alabama, was at his desk, and calling the young man out in the street, fired at him repeatedly with a revolver. The shots, however, inflicted only a slight wound, and the young clerk refused to prosecute.

At the end of the first act of "Article 47" to-night, where Miss Morris, as the Creole girl, Cora, is shot by her lover, Miss Horton became violently insane, and had to be taken from the theatre by the police.

It Should Be Supported.

Birmingham Herald: The newspaper is now recognized as the most important factor in the building up of any town or county, and when the paper has met the obligations devolving upon it, by doing all it can to build up the country morally, socially and financially, it then becomes the duty of the town and community for which it labors to give it their hearty support. No community should permit a newspaper to labor for its good without a liberal patronage from the people directly benefitted by its efforts.

Attention R. R. L.

For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, cramps, inflammation, swellings, cuts, burns, etc., in man, and splint, ring bone, windgall, epizootic, scratches, etc. in horses, Rangum Root Liniment is a sure cure. The "King of Liniments" is a universal verdict. Never fails to cure any ailment that can be reached by an external medical application. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

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RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you reader can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE NO. 7182.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 27, 1888, viz: Aaron Malachi, Homestead 12966 for the n ½ of s w ¼ sec 36, t 21 n, r 14 e He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Limus Cole, of Kincheon, Ala., Mike Gordan, Ned Houston, William Smitherman, of Energy, Ala.

dec22 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7181.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
December 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 27th, 1888, viz: Limus Cole Homestead 13639 for the n ½ of n w ¼ sec 2, township 20 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joacham Rockholdt and Gil Eiland, of Kincheon, Ala., Aaron Malachi and Mike Gordan, of Energy, Ala.

dec22* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7171.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on Jan. 21, 1888, viz: William R. Burnett, Homestead 13927, for the w ½ of ne ¼ and ne ¼ of ne ¼, sec. 26, t 21 n, r 14 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jesse Aldridge, James Mims and Silas Culp, of Clanton, and John R. Kemp, of Kincheon.

dec15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7145.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 14, viz: Louisiana Webb, Homestead 10850 for the n w ¼ sec 12 township 21 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Jones, William Thomas, William Huckaby and Gilbert Driver, all of Cooper's, Ala.

dec8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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NOTICE NO. 7015.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 14, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January, 10, 1887, viz: John Carpenter, Homestead 13213 for the n ½ of nw ¼, and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 11 township 20 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joel Dennis, Joe Long, Wm. W. Long, Simeon Glenn, all of Wadsworth, Ala.

nov 24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7063.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: General F. M. Wyatt Homestead 11305 for the n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Martin M. McKee, James P. Mims, James M. Taylor, and Moses Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7062.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887,

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: Martin M. McKee Homestead 13208 for the e ½ of n e ¼ and e ½ of s e ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Wyatt, James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Enoch A. Knight, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead No. 17993 for the n e ¼ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 21 n, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield, Gin G. West, John B. Moore, all of Brierfield, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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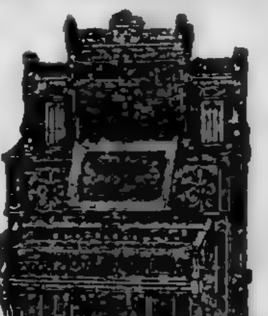

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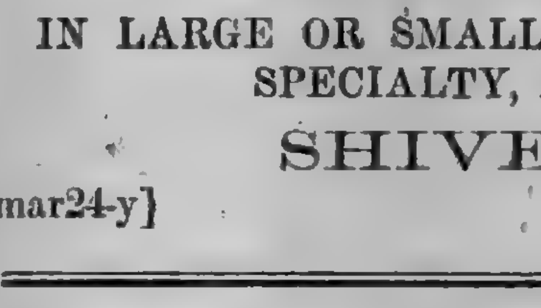

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CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 22, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

COURT CALENDAR.

Chancery—First Thursday after the third Monday in March and September and continue three days.

Circuit—Third Monday after the first Monday in February and on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in July, and continue two weeks each time.

Commissioners'—Regular term second Monday in February and August, and first Monday in April and November. Special term second Monday in July.

County—First Monday in each month.

SCHEDULE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. —Trains pass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 at	5:45 a. m.
No. 3	5:47 p. m.
No. 7	6:47 a. m.
No. 5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

We predict pleasant weather for the holidays.

Subscribe for your county paper with the New Year.

R. P. Woolley has a supply of nice ribbon cane syrup. Try it.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. W. L. Sampey will leave for Tuskegee Sunday, to visit his wife's relatives.

Miss Burwell is spending Christmas in Clanton with her sister, Mrs. Lee Holt.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Several of our young people who are off at school are expected home the last of the week.

Mrs. W. L. Sampey, of this place, is spending Christmas with relatives in Tuskegee.

Mr. W. H. Foshee and family, of this place, are spending the holidays with relatives in Arkansas.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

The contractor is giving the county a good job in the new bridge just below the McLin residence.

CHILTON VIEW and Montgomery Advertiser one year for $2.25 in advance. A premium with every subscription.

Send a Christmas card to your friends at a distance. You can find a nice collection of them at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

The parade of the Young Men's Fantastic Club on Monday afternoon next promises to be the biggest event of the holidays.

Don't fail to attend the Oyster Supper to be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Chuch on Tuesday evening, Dec. 27th, at the Courthouse.

Christmas! Christmas!!

Don't lose your opportunity to select from the largest, best and cheapest stock of first class toys in town. Come and see.

C. L. PHILLIPS.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Mr. B. T. Rasberry and Mrs. M. A. Wilson, of Strasburg, were united in marriage, by Judge Callen, at that place on Tuesday. The VIEW extends congratulations.

If you want first class confectioneries or groceries, Christmas toys &c., call on Mrs. M. A. Butler & Bro., where you can buy them as cheap as anywhere in town. Call and see them before you buy elsewhere. They also give the best market price for chickens and eggs.

Christmas Goods.

I have just received a nice lot of toys, fire-works, candies, &c., for the holiday trade. Also a new lot of dry goods and notions. I keep the best Patent flour that can be had anywhere at $5.50 per barrel. Clothing at reduced prices to close out what I have in stock.

Respectfully,
W. L. SAMPEY.

John B. Roden, of 1908 2d Avenue, Birmingham, the old reliable bookseller and stationer, has a new advertisement in the VIEW to which attention is directed.

A difficulty occurred between two brothers, sons of Mr. Sam Caton, at Strasburg on Monday evening, which resulted in one being seriously cut by the other. He was stabbed just below the heart and also disemboweled.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Rev. Henry R. Coleman was delayed by the high waters and did not reach Clanton in time for the promised lecture Thursday. He reached here Friday morning and delivered a lecture to the Masonic Fraternity Friday night at the Lodge Hall.

Our Holiday Supplement.

We present a supplement to our readers with this issue which they will find filled with choice and interesting reading suitable for the Xmas tide. No paper will be issued from the office next week except to legal advertisers.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Unsuspected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

A movement is on foot to have the entertainment of the Young Men's Fantastic Club at the courthouse Monday night. Several married ladies' will be requested to act as chaperons and their names will be printed on the invitations so that no question can be raised as to the propriety of young ladies attending.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyd, of Clanton, are the parents of a child, two months old, that weighs only two pounds; at its birth it weighed only six ounces. The child is said to be enjoying perfect health. —*Advertiser's State News.*

This is a base canard. No such family and no such happening at Clanton. The Advertiser did not obtain the item from the VIEW.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

A Sacred Present.

We were shown the other day a beautiful mother-of-pearl cross manufactured in Bethlehem, suitable as a necklace charm, which was a present from Rev. H. R. Coleman, Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky A. F. & A. M., to little Mary Duke, youngest daughter of Mr. O. A. Duke, of Clanton. The gift was accompanied by the following lines explaining its sacredness and value:

This cross to you I here present,
From Bethlehem to you is sent.
I brought it from the very place
Where Jesus came to see our race:
May cross to you in time be light,
While Christ by faith appears in sight,
And when on earth you lay it down
May you in heaven receive the crown.
H. R. C.

Death of Rev. A. J. Briggs.

Rev. A. J. Briggs, pastor of the Methodist churches at Clanton and Verbena, died at his home at Robinson Springs on last Saturday. We can scarcely write of this sad event. Mr. Briggs had a warm place in the hearts of the people of this community. A man of sterling merit and great force of character with an enlightened christian conscience, he made a deep and lasting impression for good wherever he was known. He was reappointed to this charge by the conference in session in Greensboro last week. He was taken ill while attending the conference, and was carried to his home at Robinson Springs where he died as stated. His death has left an aching void in the hearts of those friends who loved him for his noble qualities of heart and mind.

We are not informed as to what steps will be taken by the Verbena and Clanton churches to fill his place.

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.
2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.
Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants
MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
—AND DEALERS IN—
Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.

We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.

We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

Now is the Time

to use Hodges' Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to females. Renovates and invigorates the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Notice.

Let everybody remember that we are in Clanton to keep the public supplied with fresh meats of all kinds, and will be found at our stand, next door to M. C. McRee's every day.

2t CARGILL & JONES.

EPO

Don't waste time and money and undergo needless torture with the knife when when Ethiopian Pile Ointment will afford instant relief and certain cure in every case of blind, bleeding, itching, internal and external piles. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Strayed

From my house, in this county, on the 15th inst., a bay mare, right hind foot white, drooped hips, a few white saddle marks on back and about 14 to 15 hands high. Nine years old. In good condition. A suitable reward for finding.

B. S. WILLIAMS,
Verbena, Ala.

The opening chapters of a splendid story for the young, by the famous showman, P. T. Barnum, appears this week in the columns of the New York Family Story Paper. The story describes the adventures of an American boy, whom Mr. Barnum calls "My Plucky Boy Tom," and whom he sent to India in search of wild, fierce, and rare animals to replace those destroyed by the disastrous fire at Bridgeport last month. The reader is thrilled by the hair-breadth escapes of this dauntless American boy when capturing the fiercest and wildest animals ever seen in any traveling show. The New York Family Story Paper is for sale at all news stands.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

Assignee's Sale.

Under the power contained in the deed of assignment executed to me by W. M. Wilson, successor of the late firm of W. M. Wilson and Brother, on the 6th day of December, 1887, for the benefit of his creditors, I will proceed to sell at the late place of business of the said W. M. Wilson in the town of Clanton, Ala., at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, January 2d, 1888, one lot of Merchandise and store fixtures, including scales, show cases and one large fire proof safe.

W. E. STEWART,
Assignee of W. M. Wilson.
W. A. COLLIER, Att'y.

Grand Raffle!

A $1500 DWELLING.

Only $3 a Chance.

The residence of James Bell in Clanton is to be raffled at THREE DOLLARS A CHANCE, with 500 chances. This residence is most conveniently situated about 300 yards from the Courthouse. It contains five rooms, and a well of excellent free stone water is on the premises, together with all necessary outhouses. The building is a new and substantial structure having been erected only two years. The lot is one acre in extent. Titles good. Drawing will take place as soon as the tickets are all sold. Tickets for sale at the VIEW STATIONERY STAND.

HERE I AM!

I have opened at my old stand in Clanton

A New Stock of Goods!

And I propose to sell them at the lowest cash prices. Call on me and secure bargains in groceries and family supplies.
Respectfully,
J. W. EDWARDS.

Machine fixtures always on hand

G. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

TINC

Don't suffer any longer, but use Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure, the only infallible cure on earth for all forms of neuralgia and nervous headache. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn 50 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. sep 1

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,
J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Assessor's Notice.

I will attend the following named places on the days here named for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1888:

Dixie	Beat	8 Monday,	January	2
Valley Creek	"	8 Wed'sday,	"	4
R. Latham's	"	7 Friday,	"	6
Maplesville	"	7 Saturday	"	7
Macedonia	"	3 Tuesday	"	10
D. Wooley's	"	2 Wednesday	"	11
Concord C'h	"	2 Thursday	"	12
Providence	"	2 Friday	"	13
S. E. Busby's	"	2 Saturday	"	14
Jemison	"	2 Monday	"	16
Busbee's Mill	"	8 Tuesday	"	17
Strasburg	"	4 Wed'sday	"	18
Jno. Archer's	"	1 Thursday	"	19
D.H. Mullin's	"	1 Friday	"	20
Jas. Smith's	"	4 Saturday	"	21
Cane Cr'k C'h	"	4 Monday	"	23
Clanton	"	4 Tuesday	"	24
Clanton	"	4 Wed'sday	"	25
Pleas. Grove	"	6 Thursday	"	26
Benson	"	3 Friday	"	27
Verbena	"	5 Tuesday	"	31
Joe Alred's	"	5 Wed'sday	Feb'y	1
Cooper's	"	5 Thursday	"	2
Kincheon	"	6 Friday	"	3
Chamber's Mill,	beat 6,	Saturday	"	9

W. A. SMITH, Tax Assessor.

NOTICE NO. 7060.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James H. Taylor, Homestead 11273 for the e half of n e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Daniel Wyatt, Thomas J. Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7061.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James P. Mims, Homestead application 11247 for the west half of n e ¼, the n e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: James H. Taylor, Martin M. McKee, General F. M. Wyatt, and Daniel Wyatt, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Good News for Everybody!
JOHN B. RODEN,
THE OLD RELIABLE
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER
1908 2d Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to sell at actual cost for cash only, his entire stock of Books, Writing Papers, Albums, Plush Goods, Bronze and Leather Goods, and in fact everything in his mammoth store for cash to make a change in his business. Same price to everybody. Do not wait, but call at once. Remember 1908 2d Avenue, Birmingham, Ala.

This Space Belongs to
A. J. BROOKS,
VERBENA, ALA.
Who can give you bargains in anything you may want to buy.

JOEL WHITE, Bookseller and Stationer,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Large Stock! Low Prices!

Everything in the Book, Stationery and Blank Book line. Fancy Goods, Toys, Xmas Goods, Gifts for Children, Gifts for all ages. Special attention of all Merchandise Dealers is called to my Blank Book Stock.

GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.
No trouble to answer inquiries.

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON
W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.

In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB & HERSHEY CO.,

We offer you the benefit of more than 20 years' experience and claim to be the only firm in the South who sell uniformly at Manufacturers' net prices. Don't pay more for old goods than we ask for new.

We shall continue to deal in Railroad Supplies, every style and size of Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Tools and Equipments for Foundries and Machine Shops; Wood-working Machinery; Brick Machinery, and all kinds of Plantation Machinery and Implements. The best Cylinder and Lubricating Oils at reasonable prices our specialty.

Office Corner First Avenue and 21st Street, Birmingham, Ala.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS.
COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.
Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.
Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.
Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

W. A. Ricketts,
—DEALER IN—
Guns and Ammunition,
GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.
Life Size Photographs a Specialty.
Photographs on Silk, Satin and Linen; Photographs on watch dials. Enameled Photographs.
All Sittings made Instantaneously. Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Correspondence solicited.
[jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.
Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [June 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.
Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.
Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to
Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt
Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.
RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.
MONTGOMERY STABLES,
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. jan1y

J. H. SHEPHERD
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)
Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.
Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Keeps constantly in stock a full line of
Elegant Goods.
ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.
Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.
CLANTON, ALA.
Call on me before purchasing elsewhere. feb24

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 cts. Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN M'FG Co., Baltimore, Md. oct6-6m

COME TO JEMISON
And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
LANGSTON, HAND & COMPANY,
NO SHODDY GOODS!
-:- LOW -:- PRICES -:-
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.
I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
☞ For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
Avondale, Ala.
☞ When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

C. J. HADAWAY,
23 DEXTER AVENUE, Opposite the Post Office, MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Saddles & Harness, Coll rs & Pads, Whips & Lashers, Robes
AND BLANKETS. SUCCESS COLLAR PADS.
-HORSE BRUSHES.-
☞ Will take Old Harness in exchange for new ones.
—REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE.—
Nov. 17-6m]

Subscribe for This Paper!
Brimful of choice reading matter for everybody.
NOW IS THE TIME.
Examine this paper and send us your subscription.
IT WILL PAY YOU!

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Hats and bonnets are very picturesque this season.

All Paris frocks are more looped than London gowns.

Ostrich feather bows and band trimmings are coming in vogue.

The variety in bodices, corsages and sleeves is seemingly endless.

The polonaise is revived, but is not so popular here as on the other side.

A diamond sun, instead of star or crescent, is the newest corsage brooch for a bride.

Next to yellow, cardinal red is the best color for the ribbon of a lady's driving whip.

There are about eighteen thousand female students in the different colleges in the United States.

Miss Ada Lee, an attorney at Port Huron, Mich., has held the office of Circuit Court Commissioner for three years.

Nets of gold, silver and steel, jet beads and other beads are not infrequently drawn over the crowns of dressy bonnets and hats.

The crowns of velvet and plush hats and bonnets are frequently studded thickly with sharks' teeth, pointed pieces of black jet.

Siren, pale sea green, shot with gold and with crimson, appears in many of the new ribbons and millinery fabrics, plushes, velvets and moires.

Sensible fashions for children are now the only good form and freedom of movement and comfort are of first consideration in all the details of the wardrobe.

Gobelin blue with very dark rich mahogany shades are used in children's costumes with good effect. This is also a popular combination in ladies' costumes.

The most elegant of all black gowns is of velvet, trimmed with Chantilly laces and rows of that long-stranded, fine-cut jet bead fringe called "rain fringe" by dressmakers.

Following the pretty English fashion, even young matrons wear the breakfast cap, and it is nowadays a most coquettish and attractive affair of dainty lace and velvet bows.

The Dutch patterns in children's costumes still are the most attractive and picturesque models, and the Gretchen dress is still among the most becoming and popular of all.

Shot woollen fabrics, with the warp of red, the woof of blue, green, brown, yellow or gray, in various shades of those colors, are the latest novelty seen on dry goods counters.

A woman was awarded the first premium for sheep raising at the last state fair of Iowa. Many excellent inventions by Iowa women are coming into marketable demand.

Feathers, not stuffed birds, are seen on the attractive bonnets this season, but they are cocks' plumes and ostrich tips which do not shock the sensibilities of the Audubon Society.

Colored borders to handkerchiefs of the most gaudy coloring are stylish. Yellow and black are the colors seen most generally, but brilliant red and bright blue are also seen.

Queen Emma of Holland is a brunette whose eyes would be very pretty did she not continually wink when speaking, thus giving you the impression of preparing for a good burst of tears.

There are a great many beautiful new woolens in cross bars and plaids which are not in any sense true tartans but which are beautiful in effect and which will be generally worn the coming season.

The half girdle of velvet is the prettiest finish for a fan or a shirred waist. Sometimes the half girdle joins a sash, which is tied behind in a bow. The sash is still an attractive part of the costume.

The English felt turbans and toques intended for wear with tailor gowns have close rolling brims, bound, or rather bordered, with wide silk hatters' galloon or braid, and frequently the trimming is loops of the same galloon and a few quills.

The dressiest short wraps of bengaline and velvet or plush are elaborately trimmed with lace, bead fringes, and embroideries, sometimes with metal thread embroideries and soutache, and to these for cold weather bands of fur are added.

The "tournure war" goes on with unabated vigor. Fashion writers say the bustle is out of date; artists declaim against it on aesthetic grounds, physicians on hygienic; but the fashionable dressmakers still insist upon it and it will probably have at least another year of existence.

The girls in the department of manual training at the St. Paul High School have demonstrated that they can saw a board as well as a man can. Thirty-six of them gave an exhibition of their skill to an admiring audience, and they also drove countless nails without once hammering their thumbs.

High collars on dresses are going out of vogue, except for those intended for street, out-of-door, and traveling wear. Indoor dresses are made to be worn with large falling collars of lace, while a dog collar or ribbon or velvet, lace and bead trimmed, is fastened round the neck with a jewelled pin or fancy buckle.

The Russian coat is the favorite long garment in sealskin or seal plush. It has bell-shaped sleeves, is double breasted, and has a deep collar, rolling up to the ears and chin of silver fox, sable or some other long pile fur. It is open in he back, like a man's overcoat, and defines the figure with a curve over the bustle in the back.

A new woolen fabric, velvet cloth, with a thick, strong frill, takes the name of cardinal cloth because it is used for cardinals' robes when in bright red shades. It comes in other colors as well as red, and is used for short or long evening cloaks, for the underskirts and panels of light cloth and serge dresses and other parts of wool costumes.

In purchasing furs a sure test of what dealers call a "prime" fur is the length and density of the down next the skin. This can be readily determined by blowing a brisk current of air from the mouth "against the set of fur." If the fiber opens readily, exposing the skin to view, reject the article; but if the down is so dense that the breath cannot penetrate it, or, at most, shows but a small portion of the skin, the article may be accepted.

Testing Her Love.

"George, dear," she said reproachfully, as she clung fondly around his neck, "why will you eat raw onions when you know you are coming to see me?"

"Merely to t[illegible] [illegible] love, [illegible]

"A THREE-TIME WINNER."

Ned Hanlan Lost His Grip—Philosophical Training Demanded.

The defeat of "Ned" Hanlan by Teemer at Toronto in August indicates the "end of the glory" of the doughty champion.

He has sustained his record with admirable pluck and success, but the tremendous strain of years of training must certainly some day find its limit.

Apropos of this we recall the following interesting reminiscence of aquatic annals:

On a fine, bright day in August, 1871, an excited multitude of 15,000 to 20,000 persons lined the shores of the beautiful Kenebecasis, near St. John, N. B., attracted by a four-oared race between the famous Paris crew of that city and a picked English crew for $5,000 and the championship of the world. Wallace Ross, the present renowned oarsman, pulled stroke for the Blue Nose crew, and "Jim" Renforth, champion sculler and swimmer of England and of the world, was stroke in the English shell.

Excitement was at fever heat.

But three hundred yards of the course had been covered when the Englishmen noticed that the rivals were creeping away.

"Give us a dozen, Jim," said the veteran Harry Kelly, ex-champion of England, who was pulling No. 3 oar.

"I can't boys, I'm done," said Renforth, and with these words he fell forward, an inanimate heap in the boat.

"He has been poisoned by book-makers," was the cry, and belief.

Everything that science and skill could suggest for his restoration was tried; but after terrible struggles of agony, the strong man, the flower of the athletes and pride of his countrymen, passed away.

The stomach was analyzed but no sign or trace of poison could be found therein, though general examination showed a very strange condition of the blood and the life giving and health-preserving organs caused by years of unwise training. While the muscular development was perfect the heart and kidneys were badly congested.

The whole system was, therefore, in just that state when the most simple departure from ordinary living and exertion was of momentous consequence. His wonderful strength only made his dying paroxysms more dreadful and the fatality more certain.

Hanlan is now in Australia. Beach, champion of that country, is a powerful fellow, who probably understands the liability of athletes to death from over-training, the effect thereof being very serious on the heart, blood and kidneys, as shown by poor Renforth's sudden death.

Within the past three years he has taken particular care of himself, and when training, always reinforces the kidneys and prevents blood congestion in them and the consequent ill-effect on the heart by using Warner's safe cure, the sportsman's universal favorite, and says he "is astonished at the great benefit."

Harry Wyatt, the celebrated English trainer of athletes, who continues himself to be one of the finest of specimens of manhood and one of the most successful of trainers, writes over his own signature to the English *Sporting Life*, September 5th, saying: "I consider Warner's safe cure invaluable for all training purposes and outdoor exercise. I have been in the habit of using it for a long time. I am satisfied that it pulled me through when nothing else would, and it is always a three-time winner!"

Beach's and Wyatt's method of training is sound and should be followed by all.

Boisterous Little King.

The baby king of Spain, having reached the mature age of 17 months was on hand at the opening of the Cortes. His royal legs being yet two weak to support him with the dignity becoming a monarch, he sat on his mother's knee during the drive from the palace, and on entering the Cortes was handed over to a buxom and gorgeously attired Astrurian nurse. His majesty resented the change by grabbing at his nurse's hair and her gold and silver bangles. They managed to pacify him, however, and he allowed himself to be taken into the senate house without a protest. Here there was a mighty gathering of princes, grandees, ambassadors and legislators, many superbly apparelled and blazing with decorations and jewels. His majesty did not seem to like the look of things, and commenced to whimper. The queen, looking regal indeed in black velvet robes and diamond coronet, had him placed in the nurse's arms alongside of her on the throne dais. He stopped whimpering for a while, and kept his big eyes fixed on his royal mother's coronet, but when the queen commenced to read her speech in a dignified and measured tone to the grand assembly, King Alfonso XIII, possibly thinking he was being scolded, protested audibly. The gorgeous nurse strove to pacify him and succeeded for a moment. When, however, reference was made to Spain's cordial relations with other powers, his majesty sobbed loudly, and the sobbing developed into a howl as his mother spoke of her friendly feelings to the sultan of Morocco. Happily at this critical moment King Alfonzo's eye was caught by the glittering decorations on the breast of old Marshal Concha, upon which he gazed in silent ecstasy until the ceremony had concluded. Then when the queen got into her carriage and clear of all the grand people, she hugged the baby and said he had been a good boy, just as any other mother would have done.

Woman's Inhumanity.

The state of Indiana has a separate prison for females, which is under woman's management. It has been suspected that great indignities and cruelties were heaped upon the inmates and a recent investigation shows that the stories have not been at all exaggerated. A witness before the investigating committee of the Legislature said: "I could tell you things which would make the very hair stand on your head—how the poor girls are knocked down, handcuffed, bucked and gagged and thrown into a little dark, damp cell and kept there for a week, two weeks, three weeks on four slices of old bread and two cups of water a day and three or four old comforters to lie on."

Atrocious.

The most inhuman punishment of a child by its parents ever brought to light in this country, was in the case of a small colored boy of Boston, Mass., who was examined by the municipal court of that city. The boy was punished for going skating without permission, by being placed with his bare feet upon a hot stove until his soles were blistered. The father confessed the atrocious deed, but said that he was compelled to do something to keep the child at home.

A CANADIAN challenge for the America's cup is talked of, but does not alarm our yachtsmen. Unlike the Yankees, Canadians seem ready to take to the sea for the love of it, and their entire yacht fleet would make but a poor showing beside that of any one of a dozen American clubs.

"The Proper Study of Mankind is Man," says the illustrious Pope. If he had included woman in the list he would have been nearer the truth if not so poetical. Dr. R. V. Pierce has made them both a life study, especially woman, and the peculiar derangements to which her delicate system is liable. Many women in the land who are acquainted with Dr. Pierce only through his "Favorite Prescription," bless him with all their hearts, for he has brought them the panacea for all those chronic ailments peculiar to their sex; such as leucorrhea, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration, "internal fever," bloating, tendency to internal cancer, and other ailments. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

A foggy day in London caused the consumption of 4,000,000 feet of gas more than usual[illegible]

If afflicted [illegible] Dr. Isaac Thompson's [illegible] Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

The Crime of Lella Burgess.

The Savannah *News* says:—There is a girl named Lella Burgess serving a life term in the Dade County coal mine, the story of whose crime is somewhat strange. Her father, James Burgess, lived near Martin, in the western part of the State. He had two daughters, the youngest of whom was Lella. About three years ago he joined the church, and became a regular church attendant. He was pained to see that his two daughters, now grown to young womanhood, did not care to attend the religious service with the regularity that he did, and where all should have been concord the bitterest kind of discord grew up. After a while Burgess told the girls that a revival was about to open, and that he expected them to attend every service, and if they did not there would be somebody to whip. For three mornings the girls failed to appear at the "sunrise" meetings. On the fourth morning Burgess pulled the girls out of bed and began to chastise one of them severely. When he had beaten her into submission he began on the other. Lella, who was the first one chastised, slipped out of the room, procured an axe, and with one stroke buried the edge of it in her father's skull. The gash was five inches long and penetrated the brain half an inch. Afterwards the girl sat looking sullenly at the dead body of her father, oblivious of the crowds which pressed in to behold the scene of blood. She was convicted of the highest grade of manslaughter, and took her place among the convicts uncomplainingly, merely saying that she would commit the crime over again before she would be compelled to go church so early in the morning.

THE MOUTH.—A New York photographer poses the mouths of his female patrons before the camera by making them say some word over several times while the picture is being taken. He has different words for different styles of mouths. When a pleasant, bland and serene mouth is wanted he makes the woman say "bosom." If, however, a haughty and distinguished attitude of mouth is wanted, she says "brush." "Flip" makes a large mouth look small, and "cabbage" enlarges the mouth. An air of interesting melancholy is caused by the pronunciation of "kerchunk," and for an expression of sweetness and resignation "s'cat" is the most proper word.

A Wonderful Food and Medicine,

Known and used by physicians all over the world. SCOTT'S EMULSION not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food that builds up the wasted body. "I have been using Scott's Emulsion for several years, and am pleased with its action. My patients say it is pleasant and palatable, and all grow stronger and gain flesh by the use of it. I use it in all cases of wasting diseases, and it is specially useful for children when nutrient medication is needed, as in Marasmus."—T. W. PIERCE, M. D., Knoxville, Ala.

The importation of silver ore from Mexico to El Paso, Tex., was 6,762 tons in one month.

Blowing Up Hell Gate

has been a laborious and costly work, but the end justifies the effort. Obstructions in any important channel means disaster. Obstructions in the organs of the human body bring inevitable disease. They must be cleared away, or physical wreck will follow. Keep the liver in order, and the pure blood courses through the body conveying health, strength and life; let it become disordered and the channels are clogged with impurities, which result in disease and death. No other medicine equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" for acting upon the liver and purifying the blood.

A released convict in Nebraska has sued his lawyer for $30,000 for malpractice.

No Trouble to Swallow

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25 cts. a vial.

De Lesseps says that the Panama Canal will be open by 1890.

We would be pleased to know of a man or woman who has never had headache or been subject to constipation. As these seem to be universal troubles a little advice may be in order. Why should persons cram their stomachs with nauseating purgative pills, etc., which sicken and debilitate, when such a pleasant and sterling remedy as Prickly Ash Bitters will act mildly and effectively on the liver, kidney, stomach and bowels, and at the same time tone up and strengthen the whole system, causing headache, constipation, and all such distressing evils to quickly disappear.

ITCHING PILES.—*Symptoms*—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Phila. By mail for 50 cents. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT for sale by druggists.

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To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Like Fainting Ladies.

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies? They should be carried out, and parents should not forget the resolutions that would never suffer them to be without that cough and croup cure, Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein.

Taylor's Hospital Cure," is a positive, pleasant and painless remedy for Catarrh. Sent on ten days' trial. If it does not meet the requirements, the money will be returned. Address, City Hall Pharmacy, 284 Broadway, New York. Free pamphlet.

Pains and Aches
In various parts of the body, more particularly in the back, shoulders and joints, are the unwelcome indications that rheumatism has gained a foothold, and you are "in for it" for a longer or shorter period. Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood, and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity from the blood and fills it with richness and health.
"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring, and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with bilious complaints, nervous prostration or rheumatism I heartily recommend it."—MRS. E. CARPENTER, Kalamazoo, Mich.
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Sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

FREE for 1 yr. on trial LUM SMITH [illegible], Phila., Pa. Send 12c for 1 year's postage, and join our Conundrum Club. Big Prizes.

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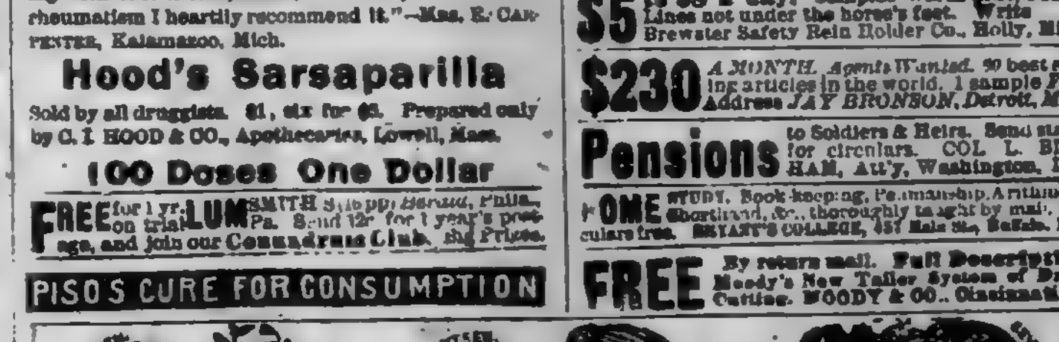

This represents a healthy life. Throughout its various scenes,
Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.
Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.
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J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

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GEO. L. PFLUME & CO.,
P. O. Box [illegible] [illegible] Richmond St., Cincinnati, O.

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I Was Bound to Keep Trying as Long as Life Lasted.
WORTHVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 19, 1887.
Dr. Kilmer, Dear Sir—I wrote you some time ago about my case, without the least faith that you could do anything for me, as I had six different physicians and got no relief, and was repeatedly told that I could not be cured, but I was bound to keep trying as long as life lasted. I was urged by my wife to write you about my case, as I did in the spring. You wrote me to try your Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder cure. I used it as directed and the result was, before I had taken the third bottle I was entirely cured, and have been gaining ever since. My case was a Hemorrhage of the Bladder, which had been draining my life for two years, and I can say to-day that I can eat, sleep and work better than I have before in twenty years. I say God bless you, and may the afflicted do as I have done. Use Swamp-Root and be healed.
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As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

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For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhoea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.
Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty five years.
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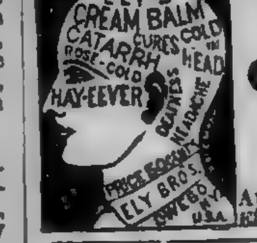

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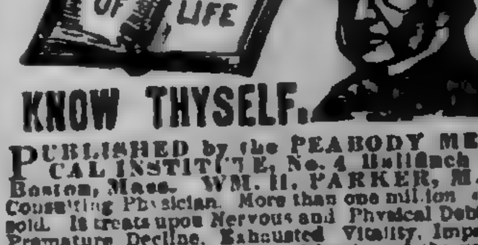

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VOLUME VII. CLANTON, ALA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1887. NUMBER 8.

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Transition.

'Tis said, in death, upon the
Of Age, a momentary trace
Of Infancy's returning grace,
Forestalls decay;

And here, in Autumn's dusky reign,
A birth of blossom seems again
To flush the woodland's fading train
With dreams of May.

—[John B. Tabb in Independent.

A PROMPT SOLUTION.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

It was the typical country store. There were soap and pins, and needles and letter-paper, and back-combs and paper collars, and suspenders, in glass cases in the front, and crockery and calico, and tinware and overhauls, and cowhide boots, disposed on the shelves and butter and dried beef, and buckwheat and kerosene, and molasses and codfish, in friendly confusion in the rear. Its motly variety was, indeed, a necessity. Lamphier's was the one store of Unionville.

If Lamphier's was the typical country store, Lottie Lamphier was not the typical country storekeeper's daughter. So John Stockham, Mr. Lamphier's clerk from the next town, had thought, when he first saw her tripping into the store one morning, after a spool of thread and a pound of coffee—she was her father's housekeeper.

She had seemed to John, in her crisp, pink calico, and her natty straw hat, the most jauntily-stylish girl he had ever seen, as well as the prettiest.

That was four months ago. Lottie came down to the store frequently. Of course it was a necessity that she should; something was always needed at the house. Certainly John was far too modest to dream that his presence could have the remotest influence on her comings and goings.

But he had not neglected his opportunities. He had talked to her as he tied up her sugar or rolled up her lining cambric and smiled at her from over the kerosene can and the molasses barrel, and Lottie had not been prudishly backward in responding. The first snow found them very good friends indeed.

The one blot on this extremely pleasant companionship was Mr. Lamphier. Whether Mr. Lamphier was guilty of the notion that his clerk was an undesirable party, and therefore a dangerous companion for his daughter; or, whether he was possessed of an ignoble fear of the loss of a good housekeeper; or whether he had merely developed a streak of the unreason and contrariness not entirely unknown to elderly gentlemen who are undergoing their first touches of rheumatism, and feeling the need of an older pair of glasses—what Mr. Lamphier's motive was was doubtful.

But he was plainly opposed to John Stockham's growing admiration for his pretty daughter.

The scene which took place one snowy December morning had come to be a common one.

Lottie came down to the store at a quarter to nine. It was earlier than she generally came, and the fact accounted for the blackness of Mr. Lamphier's frown.

Her new brown dress was extraordinarily stylish and becoming, and John Stockham fairly blushed with delighted admiration at the sight of her.

Lottie had nothing to get but a pound of rice, and it was impossible to be very long about getting that. But Lottie was a young person of ways and means.

"Good-morning, Mr. Stockham," she called out, cheerfully.

John was replenishing the fire at the back of the store.

"Good-morning, Miss Lamphier," he rejoined, with subdued enthusiasm.

Mr. Lamphier's sharp eyes were upon him, and he did not venture to join her.

"What are these, pa?" cried Lottie, immediately. "Do come and show me how they work, Mr. Stockham."

They were patent mouse-traps. It was improbable that Lottie was ignorant of their function, or that John Stockham believed that she was; but he got himself to the front of the store with alacrity.

"It's lovely weather, Mr. Stockham," Lottie observed, forgetting the mouse-trap. "Elegant!"

"Is it?" said John, not brilliantly, but devotedly, looking his admiration of Lottie's bright eyes and red cheeks.

"Oh, yes; the snow's a foot deep, and I had to wade; but I like it."

"Do you like walking alone—by yourself?" John ventured.

"Oh, well, I suppose it would be pleasanter with somebody along," Lottie responded, with her eyes on a row of stove-polish boxes.

"I should say so, decidedly," said John, growing bolder.

"Stockham!" Mr. Lamphier called, snappishly, "please attend to customers."

The "customers" consisted of old Billy Murdock, who came in regularly to sit over the stove, but never bought anything; but John went back obediently.

There was a period of silence, and then a clatter from the front.

"Oh, goodness!" cried Lottie, in a tone of horror. "I've knocked down a box of curtain-fixtures. Mercy! do help me to pick them up!"

John rushed to her side. He did not know whether she had knocked them off purposely, though he hoped she had. Lottie knew; but she looked quite innocently regretful.

They groped about together for the missing curtain-fixtures, among the empty boxes under the counter. Occasionally their hands touched each other.

"We'll never find them all," said Lottie.

"I hope we won't. I'm willing to keep on hunting," John rejoined, with a sly, shy glance at the pretty face near him.

"I've got a lot of things to do at home," said Lottie smiling back at him. "I'm trimming a new hat—"

"You couldn't improve on that one," John put in, with another admiring glance.

"And if I'm going to have rice-pudding for dinner it ought to be going on," said Lottie, musingly.

But she kept on feeling aimlessly about for curtain fixtures.

"I'd be glad to walk home with you if my time were my own," said John, wistfully.

"You've never been to the house, have you?" Lottie queried.

"You've never invited me," John responded, with gentle reproach. "Not that I'd dare to come if you did," he added, with a faint motion of his head toward Mr. Lamphier.

Lottie sighed.

"If you could get an evening off," she suggested, timidly. "Pa isn't home till half-past ten or so, and—"

John turned a radiantly-grateful face upon her.

"You know I'd be delighted, Miss Lamphier," he almost gasped. "I'd—"

"Stockham!" Mr. Lamphier's voice was alarmingly near. "I want that box of spices opened immediately."

Mr. Lamphier's head projected itself over the counter; he glared down at the startled pair beneath it.

John looked at Lottie. There was a daring light in his eyes.

"I'll come this evening."

He formed the words inaudibly with his lips, and hurried away.

Mr. Lamphier slapped the package of rice on the counter, frowningly.

Lottie brushed off her dress, readjusted her veil, extracted a piece of citron from a jar and nibbled at it, and went out, with a parting smile for John Stockham.

If Lottie put on her best dress, and her prettiest ruchings, and her silver hair-pin and bracelets, that evening, after her father had eaten his supper and gone back to the store; and if somebody knocked at the kitchen-door about eight; and if the kitchen resounded for two hours thereafter with pleasant chat, and harmless badinage, and light-hearted laughter—if these things occurred, surely it was nobody's business.

"I don't need to tell you how I've enjoyed the evening, Miss Lamphier," said John Stockham, earnestly, as he rose at last, lingeringly. "I know I shouldn't have come; but—I couldn't help it and I can't be sorry I did."

"Certainly not," said Lottie, with pretty warmth.

"I should like to come again," John pursued; "but of course this isn't the way—"

"I don't care—so now!" said Lottie stoutly. "If pa will be so unreasonable, I don't know what else we can— Goodness! what is that, Mr. Stockham?"

She sniffed the air apprehensively.

John sniffed, too.

"It's smoke!" he declared.

"Mercy! where?" cried Lottie.

"We'll have to investigate," said John, taking up the lamp.

They went into the back entry. It was blue with smoke. Lottie gave a little scream.

"Something's afire," said John Stockham. "Don't be alarmed, Miss Lamphier," he added, solicitously.

He opened the wood-house door. They were choked by the rush of smoke and hot air. Their startled gaze revealed one side of the wood house alive with licking, darting flames.

John Stockham's practical mind worked quickly.

"Where's the sink Miss Lamphier?" he demanded, "and a water pail. Two, if possible. We'll have to work to stop it. Is's got a good start."

They did work. They rushed to and fro with heavy pails of water, half-blinded by the smoke, hot from the flames, dripping with spilled water.

At the end of a confused fifteen minutes, they sat down, exhausted and dizzy, in the doorway, and surveyed the scene.

One wall of the wood-house was burned black. At one point the flames had burst through, and the moonlight came streaming in.

It shone on the recumbent form of a red-faced, blowsy, and obviously inebriated tramp, sleeping peacefully on a pile of kindling wood. It shone on a dirty clay pipe thrust into a little mound of shavings, which still smouldered. It shone, furthermore, on Mr. Lamphier, standing in the wood-house door and staring in

Lottie was more than equal to the occasion. She was not a person to let a golden opportunity escape her.

She rushed over to her father and clasped both hands around his arm, with a tragic little shriek.

"Oh, pa," she cried, "just look! Just think what you've escaped! The house would have been burned down in another minute—in one minute—all burned down! Mr. Stockham has saved it. If he hadn't been here and we hadn't smelled smoke and come out here, found the wood-house all ablaze, and worked like anything to put it out, just think what would have happened! It was that horrid tramp. He'd got in here somehow and gone to sleep smoking, and his horrid pipe had set things afire. I'm so glad Mr. Stockham was here—ain't you, pa, dear?"

Mr. Lamphier looked at his daughter and at John Stockham, and at the blackened wall, and at the serenely-slumbering tramp.

"Ah, yes!" he responded. "It was fortunate you happened along, Stockham."

There was a tinge of irony in his tone, and some grimness in his smile; but Lottie did not mind that—nor did John Stockham.

They realized that, by a fortunate turn of events, Mr. Lamphier was defeated, and made to appreciate and admit the fact.

They cared little for the burned beams; they were not conscious of their dripping clothes; the slumbering tramp seemed an angel in disguise.

"Well, it's the way to do," Lottie declared, a few weeks later, when she and John Stockham were safely engaged and Mr. Lamphier had given them his blessing, and intimated that he'd thought of taking a partner, and that John might possibly do—"it's the way to do. If we'd just stood back as meek as mice, and waited for pa to come round and invite you up to the house—Mercy! I can't bear to think of it!"—[Saturday Night.

Stories of Cats.

A pair of Siberian kittens belonging to R. T. Wilson of East Nottingham, Pa., have each a blue and gray eye, and one of them has 22 toes.

The London Field tells of a cat that got nailed in under the floor, where she was 14 days before released, and had had three kittens. The kittens were well nourished, in good condition, with their eyes open. The cat herself was in a state of extreme emaciation.

Three cats of Cape Ann clubbed their kittens together and placed them in one nest in George B. Shepherd's stable. There were 13 of them. Some days two cats would remain at home with the family while another went for food, and at other times but one remained.

A kitten of Portland, Oregon, was seen to charm a rattlesnake. The snake was coiled, and with its head followed every motion of the kitten. The kitten seemed to realize the importance of the situation, and never allowed her attention to wander from the snake. The snake was killed.

A cat belonging to a Scranton (Penn.) man, is extravagantly fond of organ and guitar music, but let her master play on the violin she will dart at him as if seized with a fit, scratch him viciously and squall as though in great pain. As soon as he lays the violin down she will trot up to him, rub her head and back lovingly against his ankles and pur contentedly.

Writing by Electricity.

The wonderful invention of writing by electricity at a distance of fifty miles is thus described by the Pall Mall Gazette: "Out of the top of a box, which is about the size of an ordinary dispatch-box, protrudes what has the appearance of a stylographic pen. This, however, is not a pen, but the handle of the 'transmitter,' and its lower end is fixed to a light brass perpendicular bar. Any motion given by the hand—you hold it just like a pen—to the handle of the transmitter is communicated by this bar to two series of carbon disks contained within the box, and, after various adventures among magnets, etc., is carried again to the top of the box, where it is reproduced exactly by a small ink-holding pen, whose point rests on a white paper tape. A clockwork apparatus pulls this tape along at a gentle pace; and after a little practice you find that it is quite easy to move the handle of the transmitter so that the pen shall write legibly on the moving tape. Now, whatever is written on the tape before you is written simultaneously a mile off, or it may be fifty miles off, on a similar tape, by a similar instrument at the other end of of the wire. The instrument is very compact, and apparently efficient." The inventor is Mr. John Robertson, an American.

Transplanting Teeth.

Transplanting teeth has long been successfully performed by several prominent dentists without any proclamation. The process is painful, tedious, and requires skill and experience. An orifice is bored in the bone, into which the artificial tooth is riveted, the gum soon growing naturally around it.—[New York Times.

THE PHONOGRAPH.

How Edison Has Perfected an Extraordinary Instrument.

A Machine Which Records and Reproduces Human Speech.

To a New York Post reporter Edison, the great inventor, said of his newly-finished phonograph: "You know that I finished the first phonograph more than ten years ago. It remained more or less a toy. The germ of something wonderful was perfectly distinct, but I tried the impossible with it, and when the electric light business assumed commercial importance, I threw everything overboard for that. Nevertheless, the phonograph has been more or less constantly in my mind ever since. When resting from prolonged work upon the light, my brain would revert almost automatically to the old idea. Since the light has been finished, I have taken up the phonograph, and after eight months of steady work, have made it a commercial invention. My phonograph I expect to see in every business office. Their operation is simplicity itself, and cannot fail. The merchant or clerk who wishes to send a letter has only to set the machine in motion, and to talk in his natural voice and at the usual rate of speed into the receiver. When he has finished, the sheet, or 'phonogram,' as I call it, is ready for putting into a little box made on purpose for the mails. We are making the sheets in three sizes—one for letters of from 800 to 1000 words, another size for 4000 words. I expect that an arrangement may be made with the postoffice authorities enabling the phonogram boxes to be sent at the same rate as a letter.

"The receiver of a phonogram will put it into his apparatus and the message will be given out more clearly, more distinctly than the best telephone message ever sent. The tones of the voice in the two phonographs which I have finished are so perfectly rendered that one can distinguish between twenty different persons, each one of whom has said a few words. One tremendous advantage is that the letter may be repeated a thousand times if necessary. The phonogram does not wear out by use; moreover, it may be filed away for a hundred years and be ready the instant it is needed. If a man dictates his will to the phonograph, there will be no disputing the authenticity of the document with those who knew the tones of his voice in life. The cost of making the phonogram will be scarcely more than the cost of ordinary letter paper. The machine will read out the letter or message at the same speed with which it was dictated.

"I have experimented with a device for enabling printers to set type directly from the dictation of the phonograph, and think that it will work to a charm. It is so arranged that the printer by touching a lever with his foot allows five or ten words of the phonogram to be sounded; if he is not satisfied with the first hearing he can make it repeat the same words over and over again until he has them in type. For busy men who dictate a great deal for the press, I am sure that the phonograph will be a necessity after a very little experience.

"For musicians the phonograph is going to do wonders, owing to the extreme cheapness with which I can duplicate phonograms and the delicacy with which the apparatus gives out all the musical sounds. In the early phonograph of ten years ago, which was a very imperfect and crude affair compared to that of to-day, it was always noticed that musical sounds came out peculiarly well; the machine would whistle or sing far better than it could talk. This peculiarity of the phonograph remains. I have taken down the music of an orchestra, and the result is marvellous; each instrument can be perfectly distinguished, the strings are perfectly distinct, the violins from the cellos, the wind instruments and the wood are perfectly heard, and even in the notes of a violin the over-tones are distinct to a delicate ear. It is going to work wonders for the benefit of music-lovers. A piece for any instrument, for the piano, or for an orchestra, or an act, or the whole of an opera, musical instruments and voices, can be given out by the phonograph with a beauty of tone and a distinctness past belief, and the duplicating apparatus for phonograms is so cheap an affair that the price of music for the phonograph will be scarcely worth considering. As the phonogram will be practically indistructible by ordinary use, such music can be played over and over again.

"My first phonograph, as you remember, consisted simply of a roller carrying the foil, and provided with a diaphragm-point properly arranged to scrape or indent the foil. The roller was turned by hand. In the new instrument there is far more complication, but altogether different results. My propelling machinery consists of a small electric motor, run by a very few cells. Strange to say, I have found more difficulty in getting a motor to suit me than any other part of the apparatus. I tried various kinds of clock-work and spring motors, but found them untrustworthy and noisy. The motors I am now making are absolutely steady and noiseless. There is no part of the apparatus, the tools for which I am now making upon a large scale here, which is likely to get out of order or to work in an uncertain manner. The two finished phonographs are practically exactly what I intend to offer for sale within a few months."

Weaving in Biblical Times.

There were not many regular manufacturers among the ancient Jews. There are, however, several beautiful allusions to weaving by Job, but this, like spinning the thread, was carried on as a family employment rather than as a regular trade. It is so now among Eastern nations. The loom and the instruments for spinning are of the plainest and simplest kind. In the description of the virtuous women, Proverbs xxxi., 10, to the end we have a full and minute account of the manner in which these family employments were directed by the mistress. Nor was this only in the families of the lower and middle ranks. In the Greek and Roman histories we read of the wives of kings and generals being thus engaged. Homer, who lived soon after the time of Solomon, describes two queens—Penelope and Helen—employed at their looms. Dr. Shaw found that the women in Barbary at the present day, were the only persons who wove the hykes or upper garments. These were coarse articles and they did not use shuttles, but passed the threads of the woof with their fingers. Solomon's virtuous woman is represented by our translators of the Bible as having clothing of silk; the word rendered silk, according to some authorities should be fine cotton cloth or muslin, as they state silk was then scarcely, if at all, known. Aurelian, the Roman Emperor 1300 years after the time of Solomon, refused his wife a silk gown, because it was too expensive. We can therefore hardly suppose that a Jewish woman of the middle class could have such clothing.

Dining On a Picture.

The early days of Jules Bastien's career were a time of struggle and poverty. He was glad to draw designs for a fashion journal and once he went down to Damvillers and painted forty portraits of the villagers. The cost of living, small as his expenses were, was a serious matter. For the rent of his little attic study he paid fifty dollars a year. He breakfasted upon three sous' worth of bread and two of coffee, with milk. For dinner, at a franc and a half, about twenty-seven cents, he went to the restaurant of Mademoiselle Anna, Rue Saint-Benoit.

In those early days he painted a picture of a peasant girl walking in a forest, in spring, entrapped by Loves who were casting their nets before her feet. This picture was accepted at the Salon in 1873, through the influence of Cabanel, but it was not sold. It was the first painting that Jules Bastien exhibited, and its fate was a curious one. Kind-hearted Mademoiselle Anna understood the needy state of the young artists who visited her restaurant, and Bastien was her favorite. When he lacked the franc and a half for dinner, she cheerfully gave him credit and finally accepted this picture in payment for a year's dinners. Afterwards when the name of the artist became famous, she was offered four times the amount of her bill for her painting, but she refused to part with it, and kept the first work of her protege until her death.—[St. Nicholas.

How Sea Birds Quench Their Thirst.

The question is often asked, "Where do sea birds obtain fresh water to slake their thirst?" But we have never seen it satisfactorily answered until a few days ago. An old skipper with whom we were conversing on the subject said that he had seen these birds at sea, far from any land that could furnish them water, hovering around and under a storm cloud, clattering like ducks on a hot day at a pond, and drinking in the drops of rain as they fell. They will smell a rain squall a hundred miles or even further off, and scud for it with almost inconceivable swiftness.

How long sea birds can exist without water is only a matter of conjecture, but probably their powers of enduring thirst are increased by habit, and possibly they go without water for many days, if not for several weeks.—Golden Days.

Egypt's Ruler.

The Khedive of Egypt is a strict monogamist. He lives with his one wife and children at his palace at Ismalia, near the Nile Bridge. Every morning he rises between 4 and 5 and takes two hours' exercise. Between 7 and 8 he drives to the Abdin Palace, where he holds state receptions, receiving telegrams and attends to the affairs of state.—[Detroit Free Press.

At Sing Sing.

Visitor—"I suppose the convicts are deprived of their valuables when they arrive?"

Warden—"Yes, but even the poorest of them have a watch and chain."—[Siftings.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Applying certain measurements to a scarcely visible film of silver, Herr Wiener arrives at the conclusion that no less than 125,000,000 molecules of silver must be laid in a line to measure an inch.

The amount of force exerted by heat and cold in expansion and contraction of metal is equal to that which would be required to stretch or compress it to the same extent by mechanical means.

The Bank of France has found a valuable detective agent in photography. An enlarged photograph of an apparently genuine check showed plainly that the amount and the name of the payee had been cleverly altered. Suspected coins are photographed with genuine ones, when the counterfeits are revealed by comparison.

An experienced practical builder says that mortar in the interior of walls, especially if it be what is called "rich" mortar, is liable never to harden, but to retain its softness for centuries, though this is only the case when the interior of the wall is hermetically sealed against external air. In England, not long ago, a quantity of soft mortar was dug out of a stone wall that had stood for 800 years. It was as fresh as when placed there.

In some parts of Germany and Austria natural pumice stone has been superseded by an artificial stone, to which a suitable shape can be given and different degrees of fineness of grain obtained, which allows the stone to be used in all the industries where natural pumice stone was formerly employed. The ingredients are white sand, feldspar, and fire clay, mixed in suitable proportions to obtain the desired composition, and the paste is poured into plaster moulds, being finally placed in fire-clay receptacles and baked in ovens.

The interesting statement is made in the last municipal reports of the corporation of Chelsea, near London, that, contrary to what has generally been assumed in the relations of occupation and health, the sewermen of that place show marvellous health and vitality, notwithstanding they spend seven hours daily in the sewers, often in cramped up positions, dealing with offensive and dangerous matter. One of the sewermen, who is now pensioned off, is eighty-six years old, and was a sewerman for more than twenty-eight years; another who is yet at work is seventy four, and has followed his occupation more than thirty years.

Beecher's Peculiarities.

"There was one peculiar characteristic of Mr. Beecher's that I have not seen mentioned in the papers," said an intimate friend of the great preacher, "and that is his occasional lack of confidence in himself. Time and again he has told me that while before an audience at some public meeting, and while awaiting his turn to speak, he was often almost on the point of getting up and going out. 'As I listened to one and another speaker address the meeting,' he used to say, 'I would think, my goodness, I never can make such speeches as those; I'd better leave here at once.' But when he was once once on his feet, all these feelings vanished, of course, and he felt completely at ease. He was always subject to these times of self-depreciation, both in and out of the pulpit. When he first came to Brooklyn he used to go around the back streets just to avoid meeting people whom he might know. He combined with his wonderful vigor and boldness the shrinking timidity of a school girl."

Of Beecher's absent-mindedness, Dr. Searle, his physician, told this story: Mrs. Searle was standing at the parlor window one day when she noticed Mr. Beecher go up Mr. Raymond's stoop, over the way, and ring the bell. Before it was answered, he came down the steps and continued on his way up the street. Seeing Mrs. Searle he crossed over, and with a smile said, "Say, can you tell me where I am going this afternoon?"

"Why, you are going to baptize Mr. Howard's child to-day, are you not?"

"That's it, that's just it," he replied. "But for the life of me I couldn't recall the fact."

"Another instance I recollect," continued the doctor, "happened at his house. I was there at dinner. Major Pond was also present; spoke about a concert that was to be held in New York that evening. Mr. Beecher said he would like to attend it with him. 'But you can't go,' said Mrs. Beecher to him, 'you have an engagement for to-night.' 'Oh, no, I haven't,' he rejoined. 'I am free to-night, and I think I'll go over to the concert.' While she was trying to convince him that he really had some other matter on hand, a carriage drove up to take him to Hoboken where he was booked for a lecture."

In reference to Mr. Beecher's memory the doctor added: "It was marvellously poor. About the only thing that he could remember, he used to say, was the list of prepositions that govern the ablative case in Latin. These he could rattle off like sixty, and did so frequently."

Lullabys.

The afternoon is fair and still,
  Unveering stand the village vanes,
The sunshine sleeps on roof and sill
  And glances from my neighbor's panes
A languid sense of slumber-cheer
  Broods over all things, calm and mild,
And low from o'er the way I hear
  A mother singing to her child.

A mother's love in measures thrills
  The silence of mid-afternoon;
The baby's pouting mouth it stills
  That will not ope to cry or croon;
Soft folded to that tender breast
  The little head lies reconciled,
The songs drift o'er its dreams of rest—
  The mother sings unto her child.

No other sounds are in the air,
  And softly falls those drowsy tunes
Upon my heart like peace and prayer—
  A lullaby of childish runes;
And slumber-strains more low and sweet
  Have never yet to sleep beguiled.
"Rest, little head, and hands and feet!"
  A mother's singing to her child.

—A. W. Bellows in Yankee Blade.

HUMOROUS.

How to serve a dinner—eat it.

A sick thief should have his disease arrested.

Very few persons can hold their own on their first see voyage.

A hotel "beat" that is popular with the patrons—the sound of the dinner gong.

The only man that seems to thrive on procrastination is the one that owes his tailor.

The snail is a paradox. It is proverbially slow, yet its pace is without bound.

A Cincinnati exchange says that smoking produces selfishness. It is also good for hams.

Young man—Will you give assent to my marriage with your daughter, sir?

Old man firmly—No, sir, not a cent.

"Why, Nettie, you have put your shoes on the wrong feet." "What will I do, mamma? They's all the feet I have got."

The counterfeiter, no matter where he goes, is seldom well lodged. At least, it is believed that, where he is, he has bad quarters.

A phrenologist says that fullness under the eye denotes language. The phrenologist must have run across a man who has told somebody else he lied.

Death Comes Like Gentle Slumber.

A commonly fatal disease has a certain benumbing effect on the nerves, so that the dying suffer very little, writes Dr. T. L. Cuyler. Such has been my observation. "I had not thought," said a certain good man, "that it could be so easy to die." As life ebbs away usually sensibility to pain goes with it. So gently did a certain eminent chemist breathe his last that a teaspoonful of milk which he held in his hand was not even upset—the dead man held it still. Death is very often a slow fading out of the faculties, like the coming on of a tranquil twilight. The sense of hearing sometimes remains intensely acute, so that the dying overhear a whisper in the room. "She is sinking very fast," was whispered by an attendant in the dying chamber of a goodly woman. "No, no," was the quick response of her who had overheard the words, "No, I am not sinking. I am in the arms of my Saviour." The sense of sight generally weakens in the process of dying. A medical friend of mine said to his wife: "Set that lamp up closer to me; the room seems to be growing dark." Such were the sensations of Dr. Adam, the learned principal of the Edinburg High School, who fancied himself to be in his school-room, and gently murmured: "Boys, it is getting dark; you may go home." Of deaths on the battle-field a large proportion must be without severe physical agony, for a gunshot wound is apt to numb the sensibilities. When a bullet pierces either the heart or the brain there can be no pain. Probably our glorious martyr, Abraham Lincoln, "never knew what hurt him." Drowning is far from painful. Those who have been resuscitated tell us that their sensations were rather exhilarating.

A Crane Fishing.

A Maine physician says that one day he saw a big crane standing on a log that floated near the shore on the Kennebec river. The crane had captured a large bug, which he dropped into the stream, so that it floated down past him, and then grabbed it and again repeated the performance. He kept this up for nearly half an hour, and then a pickerel darted up from below after the bug. This was just what the bird had been waiting for, and the next moment the fish was down his throat, and he was winging his way slowly up stream.

The Biggest Check.

In the negotiations made some years ago by the English government for a loan of eighty million dollars the successful contractors were the Messrs. Rothschild. In paying the first deposit toward this amount to the government the check they drew was for the sum of six million dollars. This was probably the largest check ever drawn by private banking house.—[Detroit Free Press.

CHILTON VIEW.

Published Every Thursday Morning.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 29, 1887.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year	$1.50
One copy six months	75
One copy four "	50

John Johnson killed his brother, Charles Johnson, in a fight in Henry county last week.

Blaine, of Maine, can be counted on as a candidate for President against Cleveland next year.

Vincent has been put to work in the tailor shop at Pratt Mines and will cut and make convict suits to order.

Gen. Kilby Smith, the distinguished Federal soldier, died in New York on the 14th inst., aged 67 years.

An attempt was made last week at St. Petersburg to assassinate the Czar. He was only wounded. Nothing else known.

Joseph Knight, book-keeper of the Manufacturer's National Bank, of Philadelphia, is charged with stealing $60,000 of the bank's funds.

Tom Woolfolk, the greatest criminal in the world's history, will hang on February 10th, for the murder of nine members of his family near Macon, Ga., last summer.

A Selma faith doctor killed a negro woman Monday by cutting off her head with a cavalry sword. He says he did it as a deed of love, as his victim wanted to go. He is in jail.

The protectionists are in the majority in both houses of congress and there is no possibility of a bill passing that would damage the manufacturing interests of the country.

The Republicans are fighting the confirmation of Secretary Lamar as Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court. The objections are that he is too old and too indolent.

Two young men who were assisting revenue officers in hunting for moonshiners in the wilds of Marion county, Ala., were shot from ambush last week. One was instantly killed and the other dangerously wounded. Three desperate moonshiners arrested charged with the murder.

The Sub-Tropical Exposition at Jacksonville, Fla., from January to May promises to be an enterprise of no small importance to Florida. The managers have displayed a large amount of unadulterated American "cheek" in requesting us to make a note of the fact, and then inviting us to attend the exposition at our own expense.

Troy Messenger: We learn though a friend that Mr. H. R. Powell, of Dale county, made this year on three quarters of an acre of common land 420 gallons of syrup. At fifty cents per gallon the syrup would be worth $210. If the expense was half that amount then that piece of land paid a big profit. Why plant so much cotton when a diversified crop pays better?

The Montgomery Dispatch thinks that Alabama needs a historian. Editor Horace Hood, the brilliant and versatile "Echoes Man" is daily proving himself worthy and well qualified for the important work of writing a history of the rising young men of Alabama. If Mr. Hood would undertake the work he could give Alabamians a history of the State both interesting and valuable. "Hood's History of the Hustlers" would be alliterative, and in addition its contents would no doubt have a genuine "git up and git" ring.

The Anniston Watchman and the Hot Blast, the Tuskaloosa Gazette, the Tuskegee News and the VIEW are the protection papers in Alabama that admire and appreciate the conservatism, the wisdom and sound policy displayed by President Cleveland in his recent message discussing the tariff. While the high protection journals, being extremists, saw an extreme free trade bugbear in the message, the papers mentioned seem to agree that the document was characterized by wisdom, justice and moderation. Perhaps the President may be wrong in the matter of the internal revenue taxes. The first step in the matter of tariff reduction should be the abolition of all internal taxes, and it is believed that congress will take this view of the question notwithstanding Mr. Cleveland's position.

OVER THE COUNTY.

Neighborhood News Gathered by Our Correspondents.

Maplesville Dots.

The weather is the same all over the county.

Miss Lula DuBose has returned from Selma. She has faithfully attended her brother L. H. DuBose, who has weathered through a spell of five weeks fever. He is now at home, we hope he will soon fit his clothes as neatly as ever.

Mr. Frank Hayes was taken very ill while visiting his mother at this place.

The Mulberry Alliance received a car load of goods at this place. They were purchased in Selma.

The surveying party is about twelve miles from this place, the party will spend Christmas holidays with us. O.

Jemison Locals.

Rev. D. Y. Wyatt, of Shelby county, has accepted the call of the Presbyterian church here. While we regret to give up Dr. Armstrong who has so ably filled this pulpit during the past year, we welcome Mr. Wyatt in our midst.

Rev. Mr. Lindsey's friends are pleased to learn that he has been returned to the Jemison mission by Conference.

Prof. G. L. Speer expects to give a concert in connection with some charades &c., at the closing exercises of his school before the Xmas holidays. Wednesday night is the time and all friends and patrons of the school are cordially invited to be present.

Rev. Henry [illegible] Coleman, of Louisville, Ky., lectured to the Masons here last Saturday night; on Sunday morning he filled the Presbyterian pulpit for Mr. Wyatt and preached a most excellent sermon. Sunday night he delivered a lecture of three hours length on the Holy Land. The verdict of Mr. Coleman's audience was that he knew something to tell and knew how to tell it. He is a Methodist Episcopal minister, stands high in Masonic circles, is a fluent speaker, and has a mind richly stored with information. He has traveled extensively in the East and especially in Palestine in the interests of Masonry, and with a view of studying the Bible in the land where its scenes are laid. His lecture here was filled with valuable information, and though lengthy, delighted and entertained the audience to the end. X. Y. Z.

Verbena Personals.

This whole community was very much shocked, last Sunday afternoon. W. F. Claughton's son Wilbur, aged 13 years, fell from the upper barn floor, some twelve feet to the ground, striking on his head, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. Wilbur was a boy of fine character, and beloved by all who knew him, and the sympathy of every one goes out to the bereaved parents in this sad affliction.

Sunday was doubly sad to us for it brought the sad intelligence of the death of our beloved pastor, Rev. A. J. Briggs. We had just been made happy with the hope of having him another year, and the news of his death was sincerely a grief to us, and we feel his death truly our loss. The good of his excellent sermons will long be felt in the community.

Mrs. Mary Lanier, of Birmingham, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Gibson.

The examinations of the classes of our high school is progressing finely and attests the capability of our professor and his assistants. There will be a concert, Thursday night at the school, and charades, recitations, &c., by the pupils Friday night, which will close the exercises of the school until after the Christmas holidays.

We are glad to see our townsman, Col. Baldwin, out again, and in his usual good spirits after having suffered severely for several weeks from muscular rheumatism or neuralgia.

As Jeanie Deans once said in her memorable address to the Queen; "It is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others that we think on most pleasantly. Realize this pure pleasure by recommending White's Cream Vermifuge, the best worm medicine ever prepared. It means death to worms, health to children.

Phares Coleman, Esq., of Greensboro, has received the appointment of private secretary to the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Supreme Court of Alabama vice Sterling Wood, resigned.

Do not put off until to-morrow that which should be done to-day. Especially in matters pertaining to health procrastination is dangerous. If your children show symptoms of worms, rid them of these intolerable pests by using White's Cream Vermifuge and note the happy effect. The worms will follow and your child experience a speedy relief. Your verdict will be there is no other remedy like this.

I'm going to leave, mum!"

"What for? I am sure I have done all the work myself, in order to keep a girl."

"Well, mum, ther work's not done to suit me!"

In mansions, in wretched tenement houses, in frontier shanties, in the mines, we hear commendatory words of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment because it is a never failing remedy for piles. You have no one to blame but yourself if afflicted with piles, you sit sighing in the chimney corner when a bottle of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment would give relief.

A Sad Occurrence.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—During the performance of "Article 47," by Clara Morris at the Grand Opera House to-night, the play was interrupted by a scene which recalled the famous shooting case in this city some six or seven years ago. Seated in the midst of the large audience was Miss Annie Horton, great-granddaughter of John C. Calhoun, who is now an employe in the Postoffice Department. Several years ago this young woman went to the Treasury Department, where George Morgan, a son of Senator Morgan, of Alabama, was at his desk, and calling the young man out in the street, fired at him repeatedly with a revolver. The shots, however, inflicted only a slight wound, and the young clerk refused to prosecute.

At the end of the first act of "Article 47" to-night, where Miss Morris, as the Creole girl, Cora, is shot by her lover, Miss Horton became violently insane, and had to be taken from the theatre by the police.

It Should Be Supported.

Birmingham Herald: The newspaper is now recognized as the most important factor in the building up of any town or county, and when the paper has met the obligations devolving upon it, by doing all it can to build up the country morally, socially and financially, it then becomes the duty of the town and community for which it labors to give it their hearty support. No community should permit a newspaper to labor for its good without a liberal patronage from the people directly benefitted by its efforts.

Attention R. R. L.

For sprains, bruises, rheumatism, cramps, inflammation, swellings, cuts, burns, etc., in man, and splint, ring bone, windgall, epizootic, scratches, etc. in horses, Rangum Root Liniment is a sure cure. The "King of Liniments" is a universal verdict. Never fails to cure any ailment that can be reached by an external medical application. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards, wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you reader can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE NO. 7182.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 27, 1888, viz: Aaron Malachi, Homestead 12966 for the n ½ of s w ¼ sec 36, t 21 n, r 14 e He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Limus Cole, of Kincheon, Ala., Mike Gordan, Ned Houston, William Smitherman, of Energy, Ala.

dec22 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7181.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
December 12, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 27th, 1888, viz: Limus Cole Homestead 13639 for the n ½ of n w ¼ sec 2, township 20 north, range 14 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joacham Rockholdt and Gil Elland, of Kincheon, Ala., Aaron Malachi and Mike Gordan, of Energy, Ala.

dec22* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7171.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 10, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge of the circuit court or in his absence, the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on Jan. 21, 1888, viz: William R. Burnett, Homestead 13927, for the w ½ of ne ¼ and ne ¼ of ne ¼, sec. 26, t 21 n, r 14 e. He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Jesse Aldridge, James Mims and Silas Culp, of Clanton, and John R. Kemp, of Kincheon.

dec15 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7145.

U. S. Land Office,
Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 5, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 14, viz: Louisiana Webb, Homestead 19850 for the nw ¼ sec 12 township 21 n r 15 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Jones, William Thomas, William Huckaby and Gilbert Driver, all of Cooper's, Ala.

dec8 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

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MENSTRUATION or MONTHLY SICKNESS.

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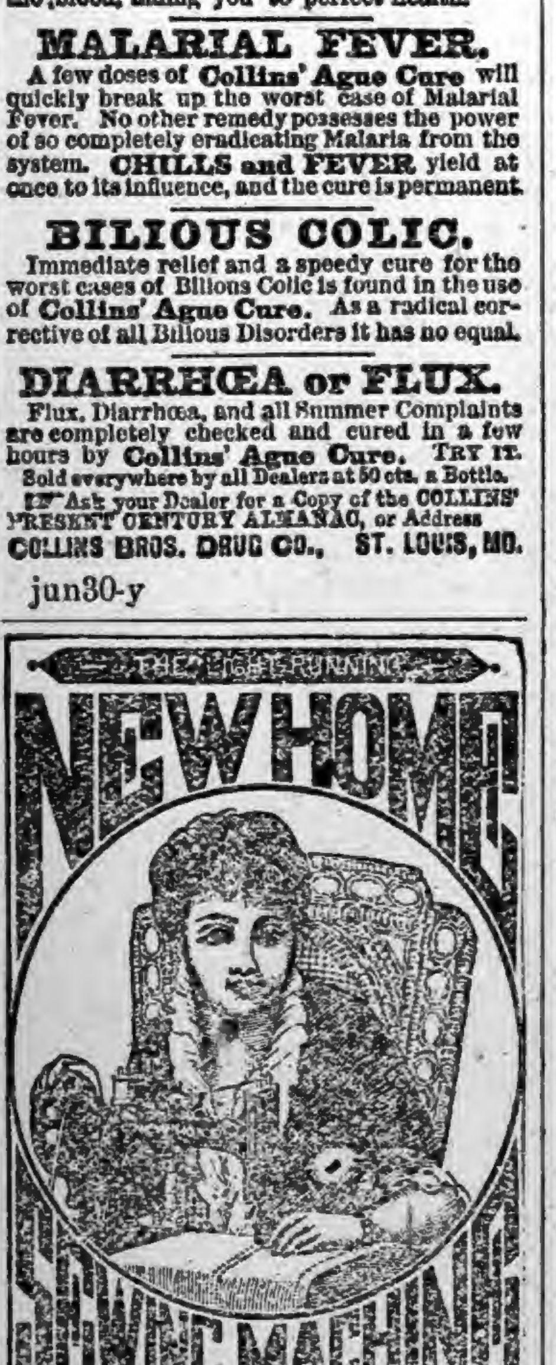

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J. M. DAWSON,

CLANTON, ALA.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in the best style. The patronage of the public solicited.

feb15-tf]

NOTICE NO. 7015.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 14, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January, 10, 1887, viz: John Carpenter, Homestead 13213 for the n ½ of nw ¼, and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 11 township 20 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joel Dennis, Joe Long, Wm. W. Long, Simeon Glenn, all of Wadsworth, Ala.

nov 24 J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7063.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: General F. M. Wyatt Homestead 11305 for the n w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Martin M. McKee, James P. Mims, James M. Taylor, and Moses Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7062.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 7, 1888, viz: Martin M. McKee Homestead 13208 for the e ½ of n e ¼ and e ½ of s e ¼ sec 30, township 22 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Wyatt, James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Enoch A. Knight, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

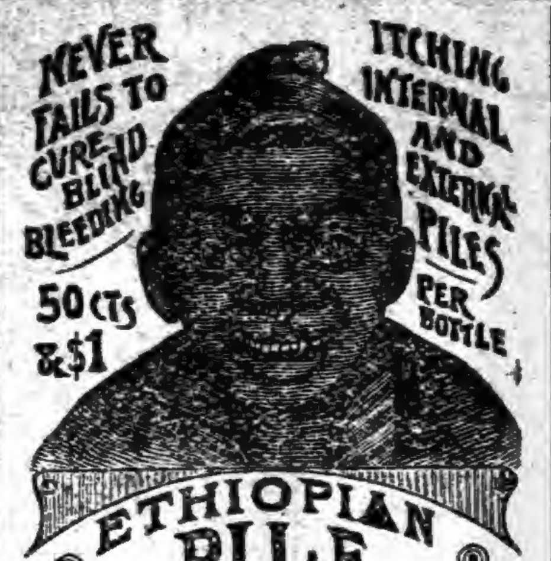
nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 6681.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court, at Clanton, Ala., on January 10, 1888, viz: John C. Arnold, Homestead No. 17903 for the n ½ of s w ¼ sec 26, township 24 n, range 12 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Curry, Eli D. Barfield, Gio G. West, John B. Moore, all of Brierfield, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.



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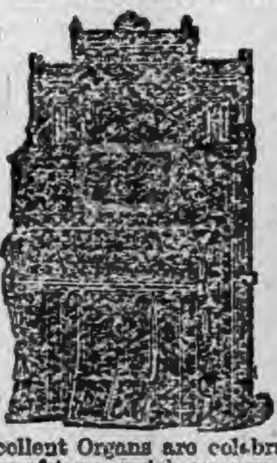

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Prices to suit the times. Work Guaranteed.

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The best feed on the market. No danger of colic. We can furnish

BOLTED MEAL

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The Old Oaken Chest. A Novel. By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHILTON VIEW.

CLANTON, ALA., DEC. 29, 1887.

THE VIEW is published every Thursday morning, and will endeavor to cover the field of reputable country journalism. It will show no quarter to the deceitful, the immoral or the ungodly. It will always be good natured, although it can bite if necessary.

Those answering advertisements will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

A cross mark (X) after your name means that your subscription is due and that we would be glad to have you renew.

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Chancery—First Thursday after the first Monday in March and September and continue three days.

rcuit—Third Monday after the Monday in February and on the Monday after the fourth Monday July, and continue two weeks each e.

mmissioners'—Regular term sec- Monday in February and August, rst Monday in April and Novem- ecial term second Monday in

First Monday in each month.

LE S. & N. ALA. RAILROAD. ass Clanton daily, as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

t	5:45 a. m.
	5:47 p. m.
	6:47 a. m.
5	6:22 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2	9:15 a. m.
No. 12	6:22 p. m.
No. 4	9:41 p. m.
No. 6	8:45 a. m.

LOCAL DOTTINGS.

We predict pleasant weather for the holidays.

Subscribe for your county paper with the New Year.

R. P. Woolley has a supply of nice ribbon cane syrup. Try it.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure is gentle in action, and warranted a certain cure. 50 cents a bottle.

Mr. W. L. Sampey will leave for Tuskegee Sunday, to visit his wife's relatives.

Miss Burwell is spending Christmas in Clanton with her sister, Mrs. Lee Holt.

The danger of a malarial atmosphere may be averted if you will occasionally take a dose of Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure.

Several of our young people who are off at school are expected home the last of the week.

Mrs. W. L. Sampey, of this place, is spending Christmas with relatives in Tuskegee.

Mr. W. H. Foshee and family, of this place, are spending the holidays with relatives in Arkansas.

A disordered condition of the stomach, or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cts. per vial.

The contractor is giving the county a good job in the new bridge just below the McLin residence.

CHILTON VIEW and Montgomery Advertiser one year for $2.25 in advance. A premium with every subscription.

Send a Christmas card to your friends at a distance. You can find a nice collection of them at the VIEW Stationery Stand.

The parade of the Young Men's Fantastic Club on Monday afternoon next promises to be the biggest event of the holidays.

Don't fail to attend the Oyster Supper to be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Chuch on Tuesday evening, Dec. 27th, at the Courthouse.

Christmas! Christmas!!

Don't lose your opportunity to select from the largest, best and cheapest stock of first class toys in town. Come and see.

C. L. PHILLIPS.

Appetite and sleep may be improved, every part of the system strengthened and the animal spirits regain their bouyancy by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

Mr. B. T. Rasberry and Mrs. M. A. Wilson, of Strasburg, were united in marriage, by Judge Callen, at that place on Tuesday. The VIEW extends congratulations.

If you want first class confectioneries or groceries, Christmas toys &c., call on Mrs. M. A. Butler & Bro., where you can buy them as cheap as anywhere in town. Call and see them before you buy elsewhere. They also give the best market price for chickens and eggs.

Christmas Goods.

I have just received a nice lot of toys, fire-works, candies, &c., for the holiday trade. Also a new lot of dry goods and notions. I keep the best Patent flour that can be had anywhere at $5.50 per barrel. Clothing at reduced prices to close out what I have in stock.

Respectfully,
W. L. SAMPEY.

John B. Roden, of 1908 2d Avenue, Birmingham, the old reliable bookseller and stationer, has a new advertisement in the VIEW to which attention is directed.

A difficulty occurred between two brothers, sons of Mr. Sam Caton, at Strasburg on Monday evening, which resulted in one being seriously cut by the other. He was stabbed just below the heart and also disemboweled.

Sudden change of temperature and humidity of the atmosphere often produce disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm to check these troubles in their incipiency.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which causes burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

Rev. Henry R. Coleman was delayed by the high waters and did not reach Clanton in time for the promised lecture Thursday. He reached here Friday morning and delivered a lecture to the Masonic Fraternity Friday night at the Lodge Hall.

Our Holiday Supplement.

We present a supplement to our readers with this issue which they will find filled with choice and interesting reading suitable for the Xmas tide. No paper will be issued from the office next week except to legal advertisers.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflamation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflamation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing Eye sight. 25 cents a box.

Uususpected disorders of the kidneys are responsible for many of the ordinary ailments of humanity which neglected, develop into a serious and perhaps fatal malady. Experience would suggest the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

A movement is on foot to have the entertainment of the Young Men's Fantastic Club at the courthouse Monday night. Several married ladies' will be requested to act as chaperons and their names will be printed on the invitations so that no question can be raised as to the propriety of young ladies attending.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyd, of Clanton, are the parents of a child, two months old, that weighs only two pounds; at its birth it weighed only six ounces. The child is said to be enjoying perfect health. —*Advertiser's State News.*

This is a base canard. No such family and no such happening at Clanton. The Advertiser did not obtain the item from the VIEW.

A beautiful woman must be healthy, and to remain healthy and beautiful she should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It imparts tone and flush to the skin, strength, vigor and pure blood; is equally adapted for all ages, from the babe to the aged, of either sex.

If the stomach performs its functions actively and regularly the food of which it is the receptical, is transformed into blood of a nourishing quality, which furnishes vigor and warmth to the whole body, the remedy to give tone to the stomach is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

A Sacred Present.

We were shown the other day a beautiful mother-of-pearl cross manufactured in Bethlehem, suitable as a necklace charm, which was a present from Rev. H. R. Coleman, Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky A. F. & A. M., to little Mary Duke, youngest daughter of Mr. O. A. Duke, of Clanton. The gift was accompanied by the following lines explaining its sacredness and value:

This cross to you I here present,
From Bethlehem to you is sent.
I brought it from the very place
Where Jesus came to see our race:
May cross to you in time be light,
While Christ by faith appears in sight,
And when on earth you lay it down
May you in heaven receive the crown.

H. R. C.

Death of Rev. A. J. Briggs.

Rev. A. J. Briggs, pastor of the Methodist churches at Clanton and Verbena, died at his home at Robinson Springs on last Saturday. We can scarcely write of this sad event. Mr. Briggs had a warm place in the hearts of the people of this community. A man of sterling merit and great force of character with an enlightened christian conscience, he made a deep and lasting impression for good wherever he was known. He was reappointed to this charge by the conference in session in Greensboro last week. He was taken ill while attending the conference, and was carried to his home at Robinson Springs where he died as stated. His death has left an aching void in the hearts of those friends who loved him for his noble qualities of heart and mind.

We are not informed as to what steps will be taken by the Verbena and Clanton churches to fill his place.

SOL. D. BLOCH & CO.

2017 FIRST AVENUE, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Cotton Factors, Commission Merchants

MANUFACTURERS' AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Bagging, Ties, Cotton Gins, Etc.

Birmingham as a cotton market is now fully established. We have buyers, a new $100,000 compress now working, and our freight rates are so reduced as to enable us to successfully compete with any market.

We carry a large stock of bagging and ties, and we will make liberal advances on cotton shipped to us. We are also lessees of the large Compress Warehouse, and will handle on commissions all kinds of country produce, hides, beeswax, live stock, &c. Will also make purchases for our customers.

We solicit cotton shipments from the merchants and planters of Chilton and adjoining counties.

Now is the Time

to use Hodges' Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to females. Renovates and invigorates the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Notice.

Let everybody remember that we are in Clanton to keep the public supplied with fresh meats of all kinds, and will be found at our stand, next door to M. C. McRee's every day.

2t CARGILL & JONES.

EPO

Don't waste time and money and undergo needless torture with the knife when when Ethiopian Pile Ointment will afford instant relief and certain cure in every case of blind, bleeding, itching, internal and external piles. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Strayed

From my house, in this county, on the 15th inst., a bay mare, right hind foot white, drooped hips, a few white saddle marks on back and about 14 to 15 hands high. Nine years old. In good condition. A suitable reward for finding.

B. S. WILLIAMS,
Verbena, Ala.

The opening chapters of a splendid story for the young, by the famous showman, P. T. Barnum, appears this week in the columns of the New York Family Story Paper. The story describes the adventures of an American boy, whom Mr. Barnum calls "My Plucky Boy Tom," and whom he sent to India in search of wild, fierce, and rare animals to replace those destroyed by the disastrous fire at Bridgeport last month. The reader is thrilled by the hair-breadth escapes of this dauntless American boy when capturing the fiercest and wildest animals ever seen in any traveling show. The New York Family Story Paper is for sale at all news stands.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

Assignee's Sale.

Under the power contained in the deed of assignment executed to me by W. M. Wilson, successor of the late firm of W. M. Wilson and Brother, on the 6th day of December, 1887, for the benefit of his creditors, I will proceed to sell at the late place of business of the said W. M. Wilson in the town of Clanton, Ala., at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, January 2d, 1888, one lot of Merchandise and store fixtures, including scales, show cases and one large fire proof safe.

W. E. STEWART,
Assignee of W. M. Wilson.
W. A. COLLIER, Att'y.

Grand Raffle!

A $1500 DWELLING.

Only $3 a Chance.

The residence of James Bell in Clanton is to be raffled at THREE DOLLARS A CHANCE, with 500 chances. This residence is most conveniently situated about 300 yards from the Courthouse. It contains five rooms, and a well of excellent free stone water is on the premises, together with all necessary outhouses. The building is a new and substantial structure having been erected only two years. The lot is one acre in extent. Titles good. Drawing will take place as soon as the tickets are all sold. Tickets for sale at the VIEW STATIONERY STAND.

HERE I AM!

I have opened at my old stand in Clanton

A New Stock of Goods!

And I propose to sell them at the lowest cash prices. Call on me and secure bargains in groceries and family supplies. Respectfully,

J. W. EDWARDS.

Machine fixtures always on hand

G. E. WILLIAMS,
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
WHEELWRIGHT.
CLANTON, ALA.

Horse-shoeing done, wagons, buggies, &c., repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

TINC

Don't suffer any longer, but use Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure, the only infallible cure on earth for all forms of neuralgia and nervous headache. Rangum Root Medicine Co., Manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn 50 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. sep 1

Money to Loan!

We are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on farming lands in Chilton county in sums of three hundred dollars and upwards. Rates cheap and negotiations speedily concluded. Apply to or correspond with

A. D. BENTLEY,
Att'y at Law, Clanton Ala., or
H. L. WILLIAMS,
ma5 1y Att'y at Law, Wetumpka.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

The most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below.

Orange Mills, Fla., June 30, 1886.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gents:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it is wonderful to say the least. Yours respectfully,

J. L. CRARY.

From the "Spirit of the Times," June 26, 1886. The old idea that a spavin was incurable has given way before the improvements made by modern science. Among these wonderful improvements must be mentioned the most successful remedy ever discovered for the cure of this disease, Kendall's Spavin Cure, one that is certain in its effect, and will not blister. It is prepared by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., and has received praise on every hand for its thorough and reliable work in cases of spavin or hock lameness. It is a certain cure for rheumatism, enlargement of the joints, corns, etc., while blood spavins and bursal enlargements promptly disappear on its use. It is a standard remedy among horse owners and breeders, where its work has often been proven. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle or six for $5, or will be forwarded to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Assessor's Notice.

I will attend the following named places on the days here named for the purpose of assessing the taxes of Chilton county for the year 1888:

Dixie	Beat	8 Monday,	January	2
Valley Creek	"	8 Wed'sday,	"	4
R. Latham's	"	7 Friday,	"	6
Maplesville	"	7 Saturday	"	7
Macedonia	"	3 Tuesday	"	10
D. Wooley's	"	2 Wednesday	"	11
Concord C'h	"	2 Thursday	"	12
Providence	"	2 Friday	"	13
S. E. Busby's	"	2 Saturday	"	14
Jemison	"	2 Monday	"	16
Busbee's Mill	"	3 Tuesday	"	17
Strasburg	"	4 Wed'sday	"	18
Jno. Archer's	"	1 Thursday	"	19
D.H. Mullin's	"	1 Friday	"	20
Jas. Smith's	"	4 Saturday	"	21
Cane Cr'k C'h	"	4 Monday	"	23
Clanton	"	4 Tuesday	"	24
Clanton	"	4 Wed'sday	"	25
Pleas. Grove	"	6 Thursday	"	26
Benson	"	8 Friday	"	27
Verbena	"	5 Tuesday	"	31
Joe Alred's	"	5 Wed'sday	Feb'y	1
Cooper's	"	5 Thursday	"	2
Kincheon	"	6 Friday	"	3
Chamber's Mill,	beat	6, Saturday	"	9

W. A. SMITH, Tax Assessor.

NOTICE NO. 7060.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James H. Taylor, Homestead 11273 for the e half of n e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n, range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his contintinuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James P. Mims, General F. M. Wyatt, Daniel Wyatt, Thomas J. Bates, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

NOTICE NO. 7061.

Land Office at Montgomery, Ala.,
November 22, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court at Clanton, Ala., on January 9, 1888, viz: James P. Mims, Homestead application 11247 for the west half of n e ¼, the n e ¼ of n w ¼ and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, township 21 n range 16 e. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: James H. Taylor, Martin M. McKee, General F. M. Wyatt, and Daniel Wyatt, all of Cooper's Station, Ala.

nov24* J. G. HARRIS, Register.

Good News for Everybody!

JOHN B. RODEN,
THE OLD RELIABLE
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER
1908 2d Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.,

Now proposes to sell at actual cost for cash only, his entire stock of Books, Writing Papers, Albums, Plush Goods, Bronze and Leather Goods, and in fact everything in his mammoth store for cash to make a change in his business. Same price to everybody. Do not wait, but call at once. Remember 1908 2d Avenue, Birmingham, Ala.

This Space Belongs to

A. J. BROOKS,
VERBENA, ALA.

Who can give you bargains in anything you may want to buy.

JOEL WHITE, Bookseller and Stationer,
—MONTGOMERY, ALA.—

Large Stock! Low Prices!

Everything in the Book, Stationery and Blank Book line. Fancy Goods, Toys, Xmas Goods, Gifts for Children, Gifts for all ages. Special attention of all Merchandise Dealers is called to my Blank Book Stock.

GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.

☞ No trouble to answer inquiries. ☜

IF YOU WANT NICE FRESH GROCERIES CALL ON

W. H. SARTOR,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF THE DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Clanton, Ala.

☞ In addition to everything in the Grocery line I also carry a nice stock of fresh Stick and Fancy Candies, Fruits and other Confectioneries. Highest market price paid in trade for Country Produce. mar4

LOMB & HERSHEY CO.,

We offer you the benefit of more than 20 years' experience and claim to be the only firm in the South who sell uniformly at Manufacturers' net prices. Don't pay more for old goods than we ask for new.

We shall continue to deal in Railroad Supplies, every style and size of Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Tools and Equipments for Foundries and Machine Shops; Wood-working Machinery; Brick Machinery, and all kinds of Plantation Machinery and Implements. The best Cylinder and Lubricating Oils at reasonable prices our specialty.

☞ Office Corner First Avenue and 21st Street, Birmingham, Ala.

DAVIN MACHINERY COMPANY,
Machinery & Mill Supplies,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, CORN MILLS, SHINGLE MACHINES, CORN MILLS, SUGAR MILLS,

COTTON GINS, COTTON PRESSES, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, BELTING, and MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES.

Largest Stock in the State.

Write for Circulars and Prices. [oct27y]

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Nos. 17 & 19 N. Lawrence Street,
MONTGOMERY, ALA.
P. O. BOX 282.

☞ Orders by mail are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

A. J. MASSEY,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without Pain. Inserting teeth a specialty.

☞ Will go far and near.
Clanton and Rockford, Ala. [aug18-6

W. A. Ricketts,
—DEALER IN—
Guns and Ammunition,
GUN AND LOCKSMITH,
205 20th St., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

BANDMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
P. O BOX 251,
1st Avenue, bet. 18th and 19th Streets,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
Jan 13 6m

TRESSLAR,
Artistic Photographer
10 COURT SQUARE,
Montgomery.

Life Size Photographs a Specialty.

Photographs, on Silk, Satin and Linen
Photographs on watch dials.
Enameled Photographs.

All Sittings made Instantaneously.
Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

☞ Correspondence solicited. ☜
[Jan21-tf]

Nabers & Morrow,
Wholesale Druggists,
FIRST AVENUE,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
MEDICINES,
Fine Wines, Liquors,
Oils, Etc.

☞ Agents for Chess Carley & Co.'s Oils. [june 10]

J. M. Hutchason's
BOARDING, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.

Select Dray and Plantation Mules constantly on hand.

Draying and Hauling Promptly Attended to

Always ready to take Contracts for filling in Dirt

Moving Stone, Engines, Boilers, Machinery and other heavy hauling.

RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSS AND DAMAGE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Handsome Carriages and Double Teams, with or without Drivers.

☞ MONTGOMERY STABLES, ☜
Lawrence Street, Opp. P. O.,
Telephone 446. july

J. H. SHEPHERD
THE LEADING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
—OF—
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
NORTH SIDE SECOND AVENUE
(Between 19th and 20th Sts.)

Photographs of All Kinds
Work Done in the
BEST STYLE.

Call on him and have your picture taken. [mar24-y

M. ISRAEL,
Leading Tailor.
1900½ Cor. 1st Ave. and 19th Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Keeps constantly in stock a full line of

Elegant Goods.

ready to be made up in the latest style and with the best workmanship. Perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. [mar 24-y

T. M. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.
Cor. Main St. and Railroad Ave.
CLANTON, ALA.

☞ Call on me before purchasing elsewhere.

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and India Ink to mark Linen, only 25cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents wanted. Big pay. THALMAN MFG Co., Baltimore, Md.

COME TO JEMISON
And Buy Your Goods at the
CHEAP CASH STORE
—OF—
LANGSTON, HAND & COMPANY,
NO SHODDY GOODS!
LOW PRICES
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" IS MY MOTTO.
I can sell you Anything you want to buy, and will pay Highest Market Price for your Cotton and Produce.

MINERAL CITY TIN AND STOVE HOUSE.
SECOND AVE. BETWEEN 18th AND 19th STREETS,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
PAT WALSH, Manager.
A Large Line of HEATING and COOKING STOVES always on hand
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Sheet Iron Roofing and Job Work
DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. nov-11

Butler & Gatchell,
922 Broad Street, SELMA, ALA.
CHEAPEST PLACE in the State for SCHOOL BOOKS, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Gospel Hymns, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Pictures and Picture Frames, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Sheet Music and Scrap Books,
Rubber Stamps made to order. Mail or telegraph orders promptly attended to. Subscriptions received for any paper or magazine published. (mar 24-1y

THOROUGH BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Bryant and Stratton } THE LOUISVILLE Business College,
Corner Third and Jefferson Streets. Entrance, No. 406 Third Street.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, SHORT-HAND AND ENGLISH TRAINING.
For Catalogue Address College as Above.

JOHN P. LEEPER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS STAIR RAILS,
Balusters, Newel Posts, Etc.
Office and Warerooms, cor. Morris Avenue and 22nd Street,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

H. H. BARCLIFT & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
CORNER SECOND AVE. AND SPRING STREETS,
Avondale, Ala.
When you are in the city be sure to call on us, and the prices we will quote you, will cause you to buy whatever you may need in the Dry Goods or Grocery line. [mar 24-1y]

C. J. HADAWAY,
25 DEXTER AVENUE, Opposite the Post Office, MONTGOMERY, ALA.
Saddles & Harness, Coll rs & Pads, Whips & Lashers, Robes
AND BLANKETS. SUCCESS COLLAR PADS.
-HORSE BRUSHES.-
Will take Old Harness in exchange for new ones.
—REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE.—
Nov. 17-6m]

ADVERTISE NOW.
We will insert you a nice, well-displayed advertisement at as low rates as any first-class paper can afford to do. Advertising rates made known on application.
SUPPORT YOUR HOME PAPER.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

A young Mexican girl is soon to appear in the arena as a bull-fighter.

Books in their present form were invented by Attalus, king of Pergamus, in 887.

By an inundation at Dort, Holland, in 1447, seventy-two villages were swept away and 100,000 people perished.

The first known circulating library is said to be that of St. Pamphilus of Cæsarea, who in 309 A. D., collected 30,000 volumes to lend out.

The origin of spinning, weaving and dyeing is ascribed by the Egyptians to Isis, by the Greeks to Minerva, and by the Peruvians to the wife of Manco Copac.

The Roman Empire ended with the taking of Rome by Odoacer, who was made king of Italy, A. D., 476. This was 1229 years after the building of the "Eternal City."

A railroad station agent at Dunkirk, New York, in his leisure time has whittled out of 280 pieces of wood a perfect model of a locomotive and tender. He was five months at the job.

It is said that hawks are frequently seen flying southward on the approach of winter, but are never seen on the return flight, though found again in the north when the winter is past.

A gold nugget weighing 22 1-2 ounces and valued at $500 was picked up by George Liles on his placer claim at Atlanta, Idaho. It was the largest nugget ever found in the territory.

There is a watch in a Swiss museum only three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, inserted in the top of a pencil case. Its little dial indicates not only hours, minutes and seconds, but also days of the month.

The building of railroads in Mexico has been accompanied by a singular phenomena. Wherever the rails are laid rain follows, and where there are no rails there has been a drought. The fact is said to be well authenticated.

A weeping rose tree in a garden at Roosteren, Holland, is so large that thirty performers lately gave a concert under its branches. It is sixty-five feet in circumference, and was estimated to have 10,000 roses at the time of the performance.

"Would Kiss the Hand," &c.

Maurice Barrymore is an Englishman, says a New York Sun writer. His courage is invincible and his wit perpetual. He has a good temper, but once in a while he gets ruffled. Such was the case one night last spring when young Mr. Van Brunt looked at him for a long while in a chophouse, and then expressed a deep contempt for actors in general, and Barrymore in particular. The actor overlooked the first affront or two, but finally Van Brunt became so pointed in his remarks that there was no evading them. He is a good amateur sparrer. Barrymore stepped up to him politely and said in a most engaging voice:

"Perhaps, sir, you would like to step outside and repeat this conversation."

"With all the pleasure in life, sir" said Van Brunt, delightedly, as he winked at his friends. They all trooped out to Twenty-sixth street. It was about 3 o'clock in the morning, and the moon was shining brightly. Van Brunt took off his coat and winked at his friends. Barrymore asked Van Brunt if he was ready, and he replied that he was. It must have been two minutes later when Van Brunt was carried into Paul's chophouse by Barrymore and his friends, and raw beefsteak and oysters were applied humanely to his swollen jaw, blackened eyes, and generally beaten exterior.

"Who on earth," gasped Van Brunt when he had sufficiently recovered to recall what had happened, "is that man?"

"Maurice Barrymore, the actor, formerly champion middle-weight boxer of all England."

"Ah, champion of all England, eh?" said the amateur, drawing himself up as much as possible, and looking more content. "Then this is no disgrace."

Home, Sweet Home, in Dakota.

A gentleman hunting for land in Dakota came across a boarded-up claim shanty with half-a-dozen boards across the door, upon which were the following touching inscriptions: "Four miles from a nayber. Sixty miles from a postofis. Twenty-five miles from a raleroad. A hundred atey from timber. 250 feet from water. God bless our home. We have gone east to spend the winter with my wife's folks."

Very Encouraging.

"Do you think, doctor, we will have the cholera here in New York this winter?" asked an inquisitive man of a New York health officer.

"I have studied the matter closely," replied the official with great deliberation, "and it is my opinion, from all I can gather, that if our present exemption from cholera continues for six months we will not have any cholera this winter."---[Texas Siftings.

After Hours.

Blind Man.—Do you know that man going down the street.

Deaf-and-Dumb-Man---Slightly, just merely to speak to. Do you know him?

Blind man---Not personally---only by sight.---[Texas Siftings.

A Western Delivery.

Customer (to Nevada hotel proprietor) ---What have you got in the way of game, landlord?

Landlord (rubbing his hand appetizingly)—Well, sir, I can get you up a couple of nice grasshoppers on toast.

"A THREE-TIME WINNER."

Has Hanlan Lost His Grip?—Philosophical Training Demanded.

The defeat of "Ned" Hanlan by Teemer at Toronto in August indicates the "end of the glory" of the doughty champion.

He has sustained his record with admirable pluck and success, but the tremendous strain of years of training must certainly some day find its limit.

Apropos of this we recall the following interesting reminiscence of aquatic annals:

On a fine, bright day in August, 1871, an excited multitude of 15,000 to 20,000 persons lined the shores of the beautiful Kenebecassis, near St. John, N. B., attracted by a four-oared race between the famous Paris crew of that city and a picked English crew for $5,000 and the championship of the world. Wallace Ross, the present renowned oarsman, pulled stroke for the Blue Nose crew, and "Jim" Renforth, champion sculler and swimmer of England and of the world, was stroke in the English shell.

Excitement was at fever heat.

But three hundred yards of the course had been covered when the Englishmen noticed that the rivals were creeping away.

"Give us a dozen, Jim," said the veteran Harry Kelly, ex-champion of England, who was pulling No. 3 oar.

"I can't boys, I'm done," said Renforth, and with these words he fell forward, an inanimate heap in the boat.

"He has been poisoned by book-makers," was the cry, and belief.

Everything that science and skill could suggest for his restoration was tried; but after terrible struggles of agony, the strong man, the flower of the athletes and pride of his countrymen, passed away.

The stomach was analyzed but no sign or trace of poison could be found therein, though general examination showed a very strange condition of the blood and the life-giving and health-preserving organs caused by years of unwise training. While the muscular development was perfect the heart and kidneys were badly congested.

The whole system was, therefore, in just that state when the most simple departure from ordinary living and exertion was of momentous consequence. His wonderful strength only made his dying paroxysms more dreadful and the fatality more certain.

Hanlan is now in Australia. Beach, champion of that country, is a powerful fellow, who probably understands the liability of athletes to death from over-training, the effect thereof being very serious on the heart, blood and kidneys, as shown by poor Renforth's sudden death.

Within the past three years he has taken particular care of himself, and when training, always reinforces the kidneys and prevents blood congestion in them and the consequent ill-effect on the heart by using Warner's safe cure, the sportsman's universal favorite, and says he "is astonished at the great benefit."

Harry Wyatt, the celebrated English trainer of athletes, who continues himself to be one of the finest of specimens of manhood and one of the most successful of trainers, writes over his own signature to the English *Sporting Life*, September 5th, saying: "I consider Warner's safe cure invaluable for all training purposes and outdoor exercise. I have been in the habit of using it for a long time. I am satisfied that it pulled me through when nothing else would, and it is always a three-time winner!"

Beach's and Wyatt's method of training is sound and should be followed by all.

Boisterous Little King.

The baby king of Spain, having reached the mature age of 17 months was on hand at the opening of the Cortes. His royal legs being yet two weak to support him with the dignity becoming a monarch, he sat on his mother's knee during the drive from the palace, and on entering the Cortes was handed over to a buxom and gorgeously attired Astrurian nurse. His majesty resented the change by grabbing at his nurse's hair and her gold and silver bangles. They managed to pacify him, however, and he allowed himself to be taken into the senate house without a protest. Here there was a mighty gathering of princes, grandees, ambassadors and legislators, many superbly apparelled and blazing with decorations and jewels. His majesty did not seem to like the look of things, and commenced to whimper. The queen, looking regal indeed in black velvet robes and diamond coronet, had him placed in the nurse's arms alongside of her on the throne dais. He stopped whimpering for a while, and kept his big eyes fixed on his royal mother's coronet, but when the queen commenced to read her speech in a dignified and measured tone to the grand assembly, King Alfonso XIII, possibly thinking he was being scolded, protested audibly. The gorgeous nurse strove to pacify him and succeeded for a moment. When, however, reference was made to Spain's cordial relations with other powers, his majesty sobbed loudly, and the sobbing developed into a howl as his mother spoke of her friendly feelings to the sultan of Morocco. Happily at this critical moment King Alfonzo's eye was caught by the glittering decorations on the breast of old Marshal Concha, upon which he gazed in silent ecstasy until the ceremony had concluded. Then when the queen got into her carriage and clear of all the grand people, she hugged the baby and said he had been a good boy, just as any other mother would have done.

Woman's Inhumanity.

The state of Indiana has a separate prison for females, which is under woman's management. It has been suspected that great indignities and cruelties were heaped upon the inmates and a recent investigation shows that the stories have not been at all exaggerated. A witness before the investigating committee of the Legislature said: "I could tell you things which would make the very hair stand on your head—how the poor girls are knocked down, handcuffed, bucked and gagged and thrown into a little dark, damp cell and kept there for a week, two weeks, three weeks on four slices of old bread and two cups of water a day and three or four old comforters to lie on."

Atrocious.

The most inhuman punishment of a child by its parents ever brought to light in this country, was in the case of a small colored boy of Boston, Mass., who was examined by the municipal court of that city. The boy was punished for going skating without permission, by being placed with his bare feet upon a hot stove until his soles were blistered. The father confessed the atrocious deed, but said that he was compelled to do something to keep the child at home.

A CANADIAN challenge for the America's cup is talked of, but does not alarm our yachtsmen. Unlike the Yankees, Canadians seem ready to take to the sea for the love of it, and their entire yacht fleet would make but a poor showing beside that of any one of a dozen American clubs.

"The Proper Study of Mankind is Man," says the illustrious Pope. If he had included woman in the list he would have been nearer the truth if not so poetical. Dr. R. V. Pierce has made them both a life study, especially woman, and the peculiar derangements to which her delicate system is liable. Many women in the land who are acquainted with Dr. Pierce only through his "Favorite Prescription," bless him with all their hearts, for he has brought them the panacea for all those chronic ailments peculiar to their sex; such as leucorrhœa, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration, "internal fever," bloating, tendency to internal cancer, and other ailments. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

A foggy day in London caused the consumption of 5,000,000 feet of gas more than usual.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell it at 25c. per bottle.

The Crime of Lella Burgess.

The Savannah *News* says:—There is a girl named Lella Burgess serving a life term in the Dade County coal mine, the story of whose crime is somewhat strange. Her father, James Burgess, lived near Martin, in the western part of the State. He had two daughters, the youngest of whom was Lella. About three years ago he joined the church, and became a regular church attendant. He was pained to see that his two daughters, now grown to young womanhood, did not care to attend the religious service with the regularity that he did, and where all should have been concord the bitterest kind of discord grew up. After a while Burgess told the girls that a revival was about to open, and that he expected them to attend every service, and if they did not there would be somebody to whip. For three mornings the girls failed to appear at the "sunrise" meetings. On the fourth morning Burgess pulled the girls out of bed and began to chastise one of them severely. When he had beaten her into submission he began on the other. Lella, who was the first one chastised, slipped out of the room, procured an axe, and with one stroke buried the edge of it in her father's skull. The gash was five inches long and penetrated the brain half an inch. Afterwards the girl sat looking sullenly at the dead body of her father, oblivious of the crowds which pressed in to behold the scene of blood. She was convicted of the highest grade of manslaughter, and took her place among the convicts uncomplainingly, merely saying that she would commit the crime over again before she would be compelled to go church so early in the morning.

THE MOUTH.—A New York photographer poses the mouths of his female patrons before the camera by making them say some word over several times while the picture is being taken. He has different words for different styles of mouths. When a pleasant, bland and serene mouth is wanted he makes the woman say "bosom." If, however, a haughty and distinguished attitude of mouth is wanted, she says "brush." "Flip" makes a large mouth look small, and "cabbage" enlarges the mouth. An air of interesting melancholy is caused by the pronunciation of "kerchunk," and for an expressoon of sweetness and resignation "s'cat" is the most proper word.

A Wonderful Food and Medicine,

Known and used by physicians all over the world. SCOTT'S EMULSION not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food that builds up the wasted body. "I have been using Scott's Emulsion for several years, and am pleased with its action. My patients say it is pleasant and palatable, and all grow stronger and gain flesh by the use of it. I use it in all cases of wasting diseases, and it is specially useful for children when nutrient medication is needed, as in Marasmus."—T. W. PIERCE, M. D., Knoxville, Ala.

The importation of silver ore from Mexico to El Paso, Tex., was 6,762 tons in one month.

Blowing Up Hell Gate

has been a laborious and costly work, but the end justifies the effort. Obstructions in any important channel means disaster. Obstructions in the organs of the human body bring inevitable disease. They must be cleared away, or physical wreck will follow. Keep the liver in order, and the pure blood courses through the body conveying health, strength and life; let it become disordered and the channels are clogged with impurities, which result in disease and death. No other medicine equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" for acting upon the liver and purify the blood.

A released convict in Nebraska has sued his lawyer for $30,000 for malpractice.

No Trouble to Swallow

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25 cts. a vial.

De Lesseps says that the Panama Canal will be open by 1890.

We would be pleased to know of a man or woman who has never had headache or been subject to constipation. As these seem to be universal troubles a little advice may be in order. Why should persons cram their stomachs with nauseating purgative pills, etc., which sicken and debilitate, when such a pleasant and sterling remedy as Prickly Ash Bitters will act mildly and effectively on the liver, kidney, stomach and bowels, and at the same time tone up and strengthen the whole system, causing headache, constipation, and all such distressing evils to quickly disappear.

ITCHING PILES.—*Symptoms*—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Phila. By mail for 50 cents. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT for sale by druggists.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Like Fainting Ladies.

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies? They should be carried out, and parents should not forget the resolutions that would never suffer them to be without that cough and croup cure, Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein.

Taylor's Hospital Cure," is a positive, pleasant and painless remedy for Catarrh. Sent on ten days' trial. If it does not meet the requirements, the money will be returned. Address, City Hall Pharmacy, 264 Broadway, New York. Free pamphlet.

Pains and Aches
In various parts of the body, more particularly in the back, shoulders and joints, are the unwelcome indications that rheumatism has gained a foothold, and you are "in for it" for a longer or shorter period. Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood, and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity from the blood and fills it with richness and health.
"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring, and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with bilious complaints, nervous prostration or rheumatism I heartily recommend it."—MRS. E. CARPENTER, Kalamazoo, Mich.
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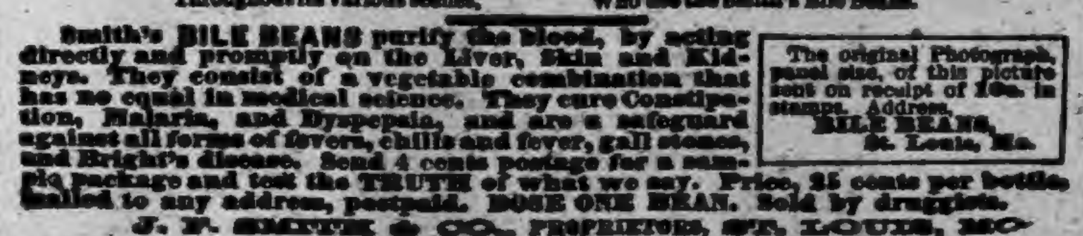

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Throughout its various scenes,
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